THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXII. NO. 63. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, MAY 12. 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

FIRST EDITION

2 O'CLOCK

For later telegraphic and local news see Second Edition.

ANOTHER CAR ACCIDENT.

LITTLE GIRL STRUCK BY AN ELECTRIC TO-DAY.

Accident Occured on Chelmsford Street—Little Girl Was Playing in the Street With Other Children.

It was reported that a little girl was struck and badly hurt by an electric car on Chelmsford street this morning.

The conductor said the victim was playing in the street with other children.

BARN BURNED DOWN.

FIRE DEPARTMENT LAID A QUARTER OF A MILE OF HOSE.

Members of the Department by Energetic Work Saved the House From Destruction—A Long Run for the Horses This Morning.

About 8 o'clock this morning fire was discovered in the barn adjoining the house occupied by E. L. Chase and family on Pleasant street, in Dracut.

An alarm was rung in from box 67, and the fire department responded. The run was a very long one and before the apparatus arrived the fire had gained considerable headway.

More delay was experienced in laying hose. The nearest hydrant is situated on Hildreth street and it required a line

Over 1600 Feet Long

to reach the burning building.

The house is a two and one-half story wooden affair, with ell and barn. The fire was confined to the ell and barn, but it was due to the efforts of the firemen that it was prevented from reaching the house. The old wood burned briskly and soon the barn was a total loss. The ell part was also badly damaged.

It is said that the fire was set by the three year old child of Mr. Chase, who was playing in the barn and it is supposed had some matches with which the child set fire to the hay.

Mr. Chase who is employed by R. D. Snow was at work at the time, but Mrs. Chase was at home, and upon seeing the smoke issuing from the barn, raised the alarm. All the furniture was removed from the house to a neighboring field, and was not damaged.

The property is owned by a syndicate of which ex-Mayor Donovan of this city is the head, and Thos. C. Lee is agent. It is insured.

MORE SCHOOL HOUSES.

Committee on Education Will Recommend the Erection of New Houses.

A meeting of the committee on education was held last evening at which the petitions from the school board for new school houses in Middlesex Village and Centralville, and also one to replace the Bartlett school were read.

Aldermen Bagley and Councilman Gordon and Rourke were present.

The chairman called for opinions before the committee.

Alderman Westall was in favor of the erection of a four room house near the power house, and one near the Hildreth cemetery. The Bartlett school could wait a year.

Alderman Bagley said that Supt. Whitcomb had urged upon him the necessity of more accommodations in Middlesex Village.

Alderman Westall thought that the new school should be nearer the city.

After some discussion it was moved that the committee recommend the erection of the two schools mentioned, and the motion was carried. Alderman Bagley and Councilman Rourke are a sub commitee to look up sites and ascertain prices and report to the full committee.

Councilman Rourke then moved that a 12 room brick school house be erected on Wannalancet street. The motion was lost, the councilmen voting for the motion and the aldermen against. Alderman Bagley said he voted against the motion, and he did not think the demand is sufficient to warrant the outlay this year. The committee then adjourned.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Sheldon, J.

The case of Terrell vs. Zittell resulted in a verdict of $50 for the plaintiff.

In the case of Loker vs. Campbell & Hanscom (pubs. Evening Star,) Lawyer Burke for the defendants moved for a new trial on the grounds that the verdict of $773.76 was excessive. The court thought the verdict was too large and agreed to consider whether or not to put aside or reduce it.

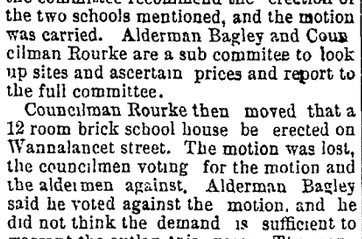
In the case of Hartford vs Deputy Sheriff Stiles, for alleged wilful and malicious conversion of property, where a verdict for the plaintiff of $2081.66 was rendered, Lawyer N. D. Pratt for the defendant moved for a new trial on the ground that the verdict was against law and evidence. The court set the verdict aside and Mr. O'Connell, who appears for the plaintiff asked to have the case appended to this term's list, but the number of cases now on the list was large enough.

Why Not.

If you are economizing why not look over your printing bills and see if you are not paying too much for printing. Call at this office and get prices on your work, and see if we cannot save money for you.

James F. O'Donnell,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER,



Always on Time.

Market Street, Corner of Worthen.

LOWELL MILLS

Indications That They Have a Rush of Work.

DEMAND FOR COTTON GOODS IS QUITE BRISK.

No Basis for Many of the Shut-Down Rumors.

In view of the fact that many vague and more or less wild rumors have been in circulation among mill operatives the past week it is perhaps well to review the condition of the Lowell mills as seen from the inside.

As THE SUN has before said it is not easy to get competent opinions on the condition of business in our local mills, and while operatives in the various departments have very limited ideas, individually, of how goods are piling up in the store houses, or else being shipped on the cars, it is easy to obtain some idea of the facts by putting a number of stories together.

Judging solely from what is seen and heard in the department the cotton mills in this city are not "running close to the wind" as regards making goods. It appears that the demand is very nearly equal to the supply and more than this in one large corporation so close pushed did the company appear to be in filling orders that the weavers on classes of goods were obliged to strip their looms and send the cloth to the cloth room. And this was on the same corporation mentioned by weavers on neighboring corporations as likely to shut down during July and August. Shipments of goods have been very heavy and in fact the entire mill has developed

Remarkable Activity

for these "hard times" as some mill treasurers would have the public believe.

Another thing which tells of approaching good times is the reported order given by the Boott company for 200 Crompton looms indicating that fine fancy goods are to be tried, a departure which no doubt will be successful, for the Boott company always makes a success of new things in the cotton line. The corporation has usually put in Lowell looms, but it is said the Crompton looms will run with Lowell heads. But the actual condition of things may not take on

So Roseate a Hue

as pictured by the operatives who see manufactured goods disappearing with considerable speed. It may be that a scarcity of help has really curtailed production to the point of consumption. But this is hardly likely, nowadays, when machines can be speeded up and registering clocks on slashers monkeyed with to make the weavers put out more cloth than the length generally taken for a cut or web.

Another point in evidence that the cotton mills are doing more business is the statement of a railroad man that freight shipments are steadily increasing especially that portion of it contributed by the corporations. There is more car moving on the corporation tracks every evening, than there was a month ago. The number of unemployed mill operatives (outside of the woolen trade) is now small, and a scarcity of competent help is also reported from Fall River and New Bedford.

With the Woolen Mills

conditions are entirely different, for as a mill agent said recently, "We make for the future, from six to nine months ahead and the uncertainty in our business comes solely from an inability to guage the market that time hence. Let tariff legislation be made and settled then we can find a foundation for building a woolen business, and I am sanguine that it will be a business which will equal any for many years."

Value of Stock.

One of the journals in the manufacturing trade had a comparison of stock values of various New England corporations. The decline is noted, in Fall River it being $11 a share, as an average.

In Manchester, where the decline (estimating the decline in value of the $1000 shares, as a reduction on 10 shares of $100 each) ranges from $11 to $48 per share; the average is $32 per share.

In Lowell, estimating the reduction as heretofore, where the decline of the stock of eleven manufacturing concerns ranges from $9 to $41 per share, the average shrinkage is $14 per share.

In Lawrence, the decline (similarly estimated as heretofore) of the stock of five large manufacturing concerns ranges from $4 to $21 per share and the average shrinkage is $16 per share.

In Biddeford (reckoning each share as ten, five or four $100 shares, according to whether the par value be $1000, $500 or $400) where the depreciation in value ranges from $22 to $44, the average is $29.

These figures are all right for the general public to read, and all right for stockholders to swear by as a calamity argument, but their veracity is doubted by many.

Fall River Mills.

The announcement was made in Fall River yesterday that the Barnby mills will shut down tonight indefinitely. The reason assigned is that the mill cannot run at a profit, the earnings of 8 per cent. last year not being satisfactory.

Other Mill Notes.

The Hamilton print works has had installed a 72 inch turbine water wheel built by the Swain company of this city.

New Hampshire shoe shops are driven with work. Lowell shoe shops are having a fair business.

SAVE YOUR MUSCLE.

Pointers for Housekeepers in the Way of Longevity.

The spring time is with us and house cleaning is the order of the day. Heads of households should have learned by this time that blistering their hands and breaking their backs beating carpets is a poor sort of economy. George Maddocks, the carpet cleaner of Weed street, has the modern, economical and best way of cleaning carpets.

Carpets are taken up and cleaned by machine process without subjecting them to the least wear or strain. Moreover, mechanical cleaning destroys all larva of insects, and renovates the fabric so that it looks almost new. The work is done quickly and thoroughly and does away with worry and work. Mr. Maddocks has a telephone and will answer orders promptly.

Body Identified.

The body of James Tully, found at Pine island, Lawrence, yesterday, has been fully identified by a former companion of the unfortunate boy. The statement that he had on a Y. P. S. C. E. pin is incorrect. He did not belong to the society.

KILLED BY A CAR.

EVELINE BERRY WAS FRIGHTFULLY HURT YESTERDAY.

Evidence Does Not Show That the Motorman Was to Blame—Child Died at the Hospital Last Night.

Two fatal accidents within twenty-four hours.

An awful record for Lowell.

Eveline Berry, the three-years'-old daughter of Alexander Berry, residing on Chase avenue, Pawtucketville, was knocked down and run over by an electric car on Mammoth avenue, yesterday afternoon.

She was taken to St. John's hospital in the ambulance, and died from her injuries at 8 o'clock last evening.

The story of the accident as related by Motorman Connor to Manager Sullivan is that the little girl with two companions about her own age were playing in the street near Chase avenue. The other two children ran across the track in front of the car, and he slowed up until they were safely across the track. The Berry child started and stopped and then started again just as the motorman started up his car, thinking at seeing her stop that she did not intend to go across.

Before he could again put on the brakes, the child was struck by the running board and thrown under the wheels.

Her left thigh was crushed and both legs broken.

Some of the bystanders, it is said, claim that the car was going at great speed when the accident occurred.

Mr. Berry, in conversation with Manager Sullivan, last evening, said he did not see how the sad affair could have been avoided.

Parents should take warning by this horrible example, and keep their children away from the vicinity of the cars.

The other fatal accident was the death by burning of John Lepper's son.

UNION MADE GOODS.

Why Labor Union Men Should Patronize Them—It Encourages Labor and Keeps Skilled Workmen Employed.

Editor of THE SUN:

Dear Sir:—I have had a little experience in the last few days with a gentleman who was here in the interest of a work which is to be placed upon the market by the Massachusetts branch of the American Federation of Labor. It is known as the official year book and is to be published annually. In our experience here among the advertising business men, I find a great many of them carry union made goods, and who are unwilling to advertise in such a work, because they claim the labor organizations do not appreciate the fact that they who carry the union label upon their goods, which should entitle them to patronage.

I do not know to what extent this practice of purchasing goods made in establishments where non-union labor is employed, is carried on here, but I think it would be well to call the attention of our working people to the fact that the more patronage given to the union label, the more employment there will be given to the union labor. If we must help ourselves and accomplish anything in the way of elevating our particular trade, we must make it a point that we purchase nothing from any dealer save that which bears the union label on union made goods. By patronizing the union label, we destroy the work of sweating shops, and we also strike a severe blow at convict labor, the products of which come into competition with the product of honest union labor. The events of the last few months demonstrate concerted action on the part of some of our employers, and the only way to meet them, and accomplish the aim of the laboring people, is to make concerted action in retaliation. The wage earner should patronize no goods that fail to bear the scrutiny of any member of any labor organization, that that member may determine in his own mind, whether every dollar he invests in wares which he may need (other than that upon which he himself is employed), is being put into the hands of some other workingman who has the chance of earning an honest day's wages for a fair day's work, or for convict labor or sweat shop goods which robs the workingman of his bread and butter by depriving him of his daily wages. On with the union label, let it be well patronized, let every new organization apply for the right to use whatever particular label they may design, and it will not be long before union made goods command the market.

E. W. RODGERS.

LOCAL NOTES.

Mr. Charles Cummings tendered a pleasant reception to his pupils in Gorham hall last evening.

Capt. George L. Cady and wife have returned from an eight months' trip in the west, during which they visited the Chicago and San Francisco fairs.

Henceforth there will be three masses each Sunday at the Sacred Heart church. The first at 6, second at 8 and the third at 10.30 o'clock. Vespers at 6.30 in the evening.

Lawler, the stationer, has added a big line of base ball goods to his stock and is now ready for the summer trade. Bats, balls, gloves, masks, etc., 79 Merrimack and 15 John streets.

Miss Adelaide E. Noyes' recital will take place May 23d, and one of the attractions will be Miss Liela McIntire, the pretty little reader who delighted the gathering at the Cadets' Kirmess early in the year.

The advocates of Christian Fidelity of the state of Massachusetts held its annual meeting yesterday in Boston, E. G. Russell of Lowell, presiding, and Frank M. Clarke of Lowell, secretary. Mr. Russell was re-elected president.

"Joe" Hibbard held a reception at Wells' academy last evening to mark the close of the season. The attendance was fair and the reception was successful. Refreshments were served by Caterer Thorning. Everett F. Litchfield was floor director and J. A. Lyman, assistant.

The street committee met yesterday afternoon and went on a tour of inspection. Varnum avenue was visited and the committee looked over the work of widening the avenue so far as it has been done. They also viewed that part of the avenue near its junction with the boulevard where it is proposed to make it wider by cutting off a corner. Lamb street, which the committee has been petitioned to accept was also visited. The committee took no action on any petitions.

"Free Clam Chowder."

There was a big crowd at the liquor saloon on Suffolk street, managed by Councilman Collins, last evening. It was brought there by a big sign conspicuously displayed "Clam Chowder Tonight." Inside the store was another sign "Chowder served with beer." He did a rushing business, and intends to keep up the restaurant bar room combination. His neighbors dished out steamed clams, to other multitudes.

When you need printing, remember THE SUN

THE SENATE

Still Wasting Time on Tariff Bill.

LIVELY DEBATE IN THE NATIONAL HOUSE.

Reed, Boutelle and Cummings on the Navy.

WASHINGTON, May 12.—Valuable time was occupied in the senate in the reading of a long, dry document from the treasury department, because Mr. Quay refused to allow it to be printed unless it was read.

A few minutes later, during the call for bills and resolutions, Mr. Quay arose and blandly offered a bill entitled, "A bill to establish a code of laws in the District of Columbia."

He said: "I ask for the reading of the bill in full."

The little page shouldered the bill to the clerk's desk. The Democrats looked aghast. The bill was as big as an octavo volume. Its reading would consume at least a day.

"Do I understand the senator to ask for the reading of that bill in full?" asked, in amazement, Mr. Harris, who is in charge of the tariff bill.

"That was the suggestion of the senator from Pennsylvania," replied Mr. Quay, quietly.

"Does the senator think," said Mr. Harris, "in the midst of the present depression that the day would be well and profitably spent in the reading of that bill?"

"I believe," responded Mr. Quay, emphatically, "that so far as the welfare of Pennsylvania and the country is concerned, the reading of that bill would be more profitable than the consideration of the tariff bill."

"Your purpose is to consume time," said Mr Harris. He evidently, however, did not see any parliamentary way of foiling Mr. Quay's purpose. Meantime, the other Democrats were in a "panicky" condition. Objections were raised.

The vice president had the rule read. It stated that in case of objection to the introduction of a bill it must go over for one day. The bill was returned to Mr. Quay's desk. The Pennsylvania senator only smiled: "I might introduce it tomorrow," said he, sotto voce.

Mr. Harris then offered his resolution to compel the senate to meet hereafter at 10 o'clock. He made no effort to press it, however.

Coxey Again.

Mr. Allen (Pop., Neb.) asked unanimous consent to resume the consideration of his Coxey investigation resolution, but Mr. Hawley objected. Mr. Allen tried to move to take it up, but was helpless to do so until the morning business was over.

Meantime Mr. Peffer called up his resolution to investigate the present industrial depression, and after a few remarks thereon it was referred to the committee on rules.

When Mr. Allen again sought to make his motion Mr. Harris took him off the floor with a motion to take up the tariff bill.

Mr. Allen appealed to him in vain. Mr. Harris regretted, he said, that the urgency of the situation compelled him to refuse to yield for any purpose. The pending amendment was that of Mr. Perkins (Cal.) to the amendment of Mr. Jones (Ark.) to change the duty on boracic acid.

Mr. Jones' amendment increased the duty from 20 per cent ad valorem to 2 cents a pound. Mr Perkins' amendment was to increase it to the present rate, 5 cents. Three amendments to the first three items of the chemical schedule, boracic, chromic and citric acids, were adopted.

This represented six hours' work. The senate is now on the fifth paragraph. There are about 700 paragraphs in the bill.

Just before the senate went into executive session, a truce was arranged by which the Democrats agreed not to press the motion to meet at 10 o'clock, with the understanding that the morning hour should be limited to one hour, and the tariff bill be taken up each day at noon.

The Naval Appropriation Bill

again occupied the attention of the house yesterday without being finally disposed of. General debate on the bill was closed, however, after a heated controversy between Messrs. Reed, Boutelle and Cummings.

Mr. Boutelle urged a greater liberality in the appropriations for the navy, and severely arraigned the parsimonious policy of the Democratic party. He charged that Secretary Whitney, with the object of discrediting the work of his Republican predecessors, called the first cruiser constructed during his administration of the department "Cruiser No. 1." He had favorted the importation of English machinery for the first vessels constructed on the ground that American shipbuilders had been out of practice so long that they could not build satisfactory engines for warships.

The discussion was closed by Mr. Cummings, chairman of the naval affairs committee. If it was true, as asserted by Mr. Boutelle, that Democratic congresses had opposed appropriations for naval purposes, it might be explained by the fact that the majority of the Democrats on the floor came from the south, and that having suffered all the evils of carpet-bagging Republicans they were loath to put any more power into the hands of the Republicans by voting for an increase in the navy.

The navy, under Republican rule, was the laughing stock of all foreign countries. Secretary Robeson, a Republican and the champion robber, had squandered about $35,000,000, and had disposed of about 19 vessels without turning the proceeds into the treasury. Was it any wonder then that Democratic congresses refused to allow any more money to be squandered by Republican naval officials?

Mr. Cummings read a private dispatch from the commandant of the New England navy yards to Secretary Robeson, and the latter's reply, authorizing the employment of men at the yards for political purposes—when men from a doubtful district were favored and given employment until after the elections. Was it any wonder that southern Democrats refused to vote any more money for the navy, when the yards were used as nesting places to overwhelm Democratic candidates.

Turning to the recent armor-plate frauds, he said they were begun under a Republican administration and discovered under a Democratic administration. How could it be expected, then, that the southern members would help the Republicans, since whenever they got into power they proceeded to rob the country.

Reed Takes a Turn.

Mr. Reed delivered a sarcastic reply to Mr. Cummings. The speech of the gentleman from New York, he said, was merely a rehash of an attack which he had made on him (Mr. Reed) in the Fifty-first congress, when he was unable to reply to them, even if he chose to do so. Repetitions of failures never made success, and he was surprised that Mr. Cummings should resurrect his charges.

"I made no mention of the Biddeford scandal," interrupted Mr. Cummings.

"I have never such a large majority as when the navy yards are in the possession of the Democrats," retorted Mr. Reed.

The debate continued some time longer, taking on a very acrimonious character, and charges and counter charges of "colonization" in the navy yards were freely passed between Mr. Reed, Mr. Boutelle and Mr. Cummings.

At 5 o'clock, it being Friday, the house, according to custom, took a recess until 8 o'clock.

At the night session the house went into committee of the whole on private pension cases. Six private pension bills were favorably acted on, and at 10:37 o'clock the house adjourned.

CHARGED WITH ASSAULT.

ively Trial of Edward Parsons, a Farmer, in Court This Morning.

Nine drunks.

George A. Williams was fined $10. Four were fined $3 each, two were dismissed, Mary Flanagan was sentenced to the workhouse for six months, and Daniel Sullivan was sent to the state farm for eight months.

Edward Parsons pleaded not guilty to the charge of larceny of $11.80 from the person of Annie Nevins. W. F. Courtney appeared for the defendant.

The Nevins woman testified that she met a friend named Cummings on Lakeview avenue on the night of November 20, and she went with him to his house, where she met the defendant. She started for her home in Dracut, and Parsons, who is a farmer in that place, went with her. She told Parsons she was going to ride out in the cars and he replied that he would like to ride but he had no money. She then agreed to pay his fare. They rode to the Yellow Meeting house and got off and after walking a short distance Parsons struck her, snatched her pocketbook and walked away.

Lawyer Courtney questioned the complainant as to her sobriety.

Three other witnesses were called for the government all of whom testified that she was sober.

Of Interest to Athletes.

Under the new laws of the National A. A. union no amateur athlete who turns professional can be reinstated. The N. E. A. A. A. U., is deprived of the right of reinstating members except such as are suspended by them for cause other than turning professional. The new rule is in the interests of athletics, and at once puts a quietus upon tingers and amateurs of shady actions. The line between amateurism and professionalism, is therefore, clearly drawn.

$14 to Queenstown.

$18 to any railroad station in England, Scotland, Wales and Belfast, Ireland, at Murphy's steamship agency, 18 Appleton street.

THE DELAY ON THE TARIFF

— Is Responsible For The Great —

Slaughter Sale

-OF-

JEWELRY

-AT-

C. H. Wood's Store,

CENTRAL STREET.

We have lost all our patience waiting to hear from Washington for regulations on the market, and have to sell goods in our line.

We are determined to revive our business and reduce our mammoth stock. When times were good we waded in, keep and stocked up our store. Now the wholesalers want their money.

We appeal to you to help us out; you may never have such a chance again to buy WATCHES, CLOCKS, and JEWELRY as now. This chance comes once in a lifetime; take advantage of it while it lasts.

Say! think of getting a Marble Clock, with cathedral gong, striking half hourly, for $5.95. Yes, $5.95, worth $10 in any other store. It was our price before we made this mad race for money. It is pretty hard for you to believe this story, but to quote an old saying, "The proof of the pudding is in the eating," we mean just what we say. If you will take the trouble to come into our store and see the goods and the prices we ask, you will say, with thousands of others, "It is true." Come one, come everybody.

WOOD'S

Jewelry Store,

CENTRAL STREET.

GRADE CROSSINGS.

HEARING ON THEIR DANGERS NOW FAIRLY STARTED.

Railroad Counsel Shows His Hand in Many Interruptions of Witnesses—Dangerous Condition of the Pawtucket Street Crossing Emphasized.

The adjourned hearing on grade crossings was held before the commissioners in the public hearing room at city hall this morning.

The attendance was not so large as on the occasion of the previous hearing. Among those present were George F. Richardson, Esq., representing the Boston & Maine railroad and Mr. Paige of the railroad; City Solicitor Hogan, Mayor Pickman, Judge Frye, Alderman Dunlap, Fisher Pearson, Esq., James T. Smith and Mr. C. Coburn.

Attention was given solely to the Pawtucket street crossing and its dangerous condition. A number of witnesses were called but it was slow work getting testimony owing to the many squabbles between counsel as to whether or not certain questions and answers should be allowed to figure in the hearing.

Police Officer Hugh Maguire stated that on May 5, he was stationed in the vicinity of the Pawtucket grade crossing and encountered 39 shifters, 30 passenger trains, 303 teams, and 880 persons. On May 11, he saw 31 shifters, 30 passenger trains, 277 teams, and 654 persons.

Secretary James T. Smith testified to being obliged to drive over the Pawtucket street tracks quite often and considers them as very dangerous. He has several times seen wheels snapped off carriages by getting caught in the tracks. Mr. Smith was closely questioned as to the position of the vehicles from which he claimed the wheels had been snapped. Mr. Smith further said that carriages when crossing the tracks vehicles are generally driven at right angles. He was also questioned as to the rate of speed trains travel by the crossing.

Charles H. Coburn drives over these tracks considerably and said he had heard of many accidents in the vicinity of the tracks, but never saw one. He always has his team go away around Middlesex street so as to avoid the tracks.

Mayor Pickman.

Mayor Pickman started to tell about a petition to abolish the crossing being presented to the aldermen, and was interrupted by Mr. Richardson, who objected to this testimony. His Honor then said that in consequence of petitions presented, he in company with the aldermen went to the various crossings. At Pawtucket street crossing he noticed that the ice houses obstructed the view to a great extent and the trains run by at a good rate of speed. He did not drive much himself.

He is a Pedestrian.

He knew more of Church street crossing than any of the others. What I know of the Pawtucket street crossing is what I saw when I visited there.

EXAMPLE OF CO-OPERATION.

VERY FLOURISHING YEAR OF THE LOWELL CO-OPERATIVE BANK.

Annual Reports Given Last Night—Officers Elected and a Big Sum of Money Sold at Good Interest.

The ninth annual meeting of the Lowell Co-operative bank was held at the board of trade rooms last evening.

The annual report of the corporation showed a prosperous year.

The profits credited to the shares amounted to 6 1-2 per cent. for the first half of the year and 7 per cent. for the last half. The number of members at present is 601; number of shares, 4826; loans on real estate, 142; value of same, $102,100; loans on shares, 41; value of same, $11,515. The value of the first series of shares issued in May of 1885 is now $144.31 per share, the amount paid on these shares being $108. Up to the end of the year, April 30, 18 series of shares had been issued, one series every six months.

The election of officers was interesting to the members, the contest being for directors. When the ballots had been counted the following members were found to be elected: President, Artemas B. Woodworth; vice president, S. Russell Kitchen; clerk, Geo. W. Batchelder; treasurer, Daniel A. Eaton; directors for three years, Joseph L. Sedgley, George A. Marden, John Taylor, J. Frank Peffer and Caleb L. Smith; auditors, Lucius F. Parker, Arthur J. Markland and L. J. Jewett.

A meeting of the directors was then called to consider a few important matters. One was to release a portion of the lot owned by All Saints parish in Chelmsford, on which a loan has already been made. It was considered by the parish people to use this portion referred to for another purpose and as the remaining land was ample security for the portion of the loan outstanding, the desired release was made. Afterwards about $8000 were sold at auction, the price paid ranging from 6 3-10 to 6 6-10 per cent.

Sold by Conant.

J. E. Conant & Co., sold yesterday afternoon for Jeremiah Crowley, executor, four building lots on Washington street as follows: Lot 1 and 2, 5700 square feet each, to A. McDonald for 9 1-2 cents square foot; lot 3, 5700 square feet to M. Veevers for 4 1-8 cents square foot; lot 4, 5700 square feet to D. A. McFadgen for 7 cents square foot.

Irish National Federation.

A meeting of the local branch of the Irish National Federation is called for 2.30 p. m. at the citizens committee room, Huntington hall. Business of importance is to come up.

Self-measuring.

Have you seen the self-measuring air tight coffee canister, the best invention of the age to keep coffee aromatic. For sale at Kinsella's tea store, corner Central and Prescott streets.



A man in here Saturday buying one of our silk lined overcoats, said that he never imagined it possible to get such garments ready made,—"never saw anything like it before."

He tried on—out of curiosity—one of the long, three-button cutaway frocks, looked in the glass, and remarked that it fitted better than the one he'd just had made to order.

Such little incidents make us feel good, and the chances to get first-rate clothing ready to wear, make the men who wear it feel good.

The tailor's the only man who isn't enthusiastic about this good clothing from Rogers, Peet & Co.—says it fits like custom made, but doesn't cost enough—in fact, only about half what it ought to.

PUTNAM & SON,

ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Cor. Central & Warren Sts.

WITH A BALL.

Burke Temperance Institute Gave an Enjoyable one in Observance of Its Tenth Anniversary last evening.

The Burke Temperance Institute observed its tenth anniversary by a complimentary concert in Huntington hall last evening. The hall was crowded and dancing was enjoyed with difficulty. Previous to the march a concert was given by the American orchestra, Prof. Borjes directing. The grand march, an intricate pretty affair was begun at 9.30. It was led by floor director John C. O'Neil and Miss Minnie Horan and General Manager John H. McGuinness and Miss Sadie Brammer. It was well executed and to those in the balcony was a very pretty sight. General dancing followed until 11.30, when intermission was taken for supper, after which dancing was resumed and enjoyed until 3 o'clock.

The officers were: General manager, John H. McGuinness; assistant, James J. Redmond; floor director, John C. O'Neill; assistant, Patrick J. Guthrie. Aids, Thomas W. Keegan, Edward J. Lowney, Frank Cox, Michael J. Markham, Martin Shoughro, Owen J. Carney, John J. Higgins, Terrence F. Higgins, Frank T. Clark, Thomas P. Higgins, Terrence J. Redmond, John J. Maguire, Charles J. Burns and John W. Leatham.

Reception committee.—Patrick H. Kane, Edward Farrell, John Yehle, Thomas H. Farrell, Joseph F. Murphy, John J. Ivers, John F. White, John J. Winn, Joseph Mellen, Eugene F. Flynn, Michael Hennessy, William H. Burns, James F. Collins, James Mulligan and William F. Daly.

Frank T. O'Neill, treasurer; John H. O'Neill, secretary.

REPORT showing the condition at close of business April 30th, 1894, of the Lowell Trust Company. Date of incorporation May 23rd, 1890. Commenced business February 9th, 1891.

JOHN J. DONOVAN, President.
GEO. T. SHELDON, Treasurer.
GEO. M. HARRIGAN, Actuary.
JOHN W. CORCORAN, Secretary.

Assets.

City, county and town bonds		$24,612.50
Railroad stocks and bonds		119,391.75
Miscellaneous bonds		28,016.25
Loans on real estate		92,475.00
Loans to corporations		22,923,875 00
Time loans with collaterals		40,397.00
Demand loans with collaterals		365,878,60
Notes of individuals or firms		173 645.85
Expenses paid		1,945 90
Furniture, fixtures and vault		4,702.40
Cash in office	$ 94,417.03	
" " banks	126,237.51	
		220,654 54
		$1,301,607.94

Liabilities.

Capital stock	$ 125.000.00
Profit and loss	21 230.32
Deposits—Subject to check	1,059,270 29
Certificates of deposit	7,760.05
Time deposits	87,461.28
Dividends unpaid	286 00
	$1,301,807 94

GEO. M. HARRIGAN, Actuary.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX ss. LOWELL, May 8th, 1894

Personally appeared Geo. M. Harrigan, Actuary of the Lowell Trust company, and made oath that the foregoing statement, by him subscribed, is true, to the best of his knowledge and belief.

Before me,
THOMAS CHARLES LEE,
Justice of the Peace.

(Signed)
John J Donovan, Wm J Coughlin, Charles H Hanson, G T Sheldon, Thomas C Lee, Humphrey O'Sullivan Dennis Wholey, Jeremiah Crowley, John H Coffey, Dennis Murphy, Stephen J Johnson, Royal S Ripley, John J Hogan, C R Talbot, Constantine O Donnell

MIDDLESEX ss. LOWELL, May 8th 1894.

Then personally appeared the above named, a majority of the board of directors of the Lowell Trust company and made oath to the truth of the above statement, by them subscribed to the best of their knowledge and belief.

Before me,
GEO. M HARRIGAN,
Justice of the Peace.

DR. BRETON

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE TRAGEDY OF LIFE.

Civilization Is Swiftly Approaching the Climax.

Society Sees the Situation Through Smoked Glass Dimly—Not Until the Final Catastrophe Comes Will the Simple Truth be Generally Recognized.

There are many topics of living interest before the people today. But one thrills deeper or presents a sadder, more significant phase of the great industrial problem than the situation among the miners and coke burners of Pennsylvania. There life is deep and tragic; the meaning of the terrible struggle is read by others in a hundred different ways, and not until some strange handwriting on the wall appears in letters of fire will the simple truth be recognized. In the meantime only a blind fury and fear united with a cruel greed animates those who have to deal with the disturbing elements there. This is but one scene in the great humanitarian struggle, after all. The same heartbeats throb through every great center where human efforts and human interests touch. That strange army of peace which has taken up a march the like of which the world never saw before, the ring of saber and clash of bayonets in South Carolina, in Colorado, in the Indian Territory, are all related, all boiling up from the same fire and fountain. Ordinary readers may not think so. To them everything that occurs is unexpected and surprising and after a little is easily explained as just happening so, or as the result of some folly or presumption of this or that person in office or in politics. Thus the great army of the unemployed exists because of the Wilson bill, or somebody else's bill, or Cleveland's uncertain policy.

The trouble in South Carolina was because the governor was too zealous an advocate of law; that in Colorado because the governor wouldn't be bluffed by a political ring; in the Indian Territory because the people were timid and the Indians naturally turbulent, and in like manner the trouble in the coke regions is explained by saying it is because there is too much tariff or there isn't enough, or the miners are foreigners and ignorant, wild and lawless. It takes something of a philosopher to see that one principle lies at the bottom of all these disturbances, one innate desire or aspiration imbues every one of these disturbing elements. The conventional or shallow person sees no remedy for an army of homeless unemployed but wholesale arrests or a "driving out of town" at the muzzles of guns, as they did in Oakland, Cal.; for rebellious people who stand out for personal liberty, but plenty of hard drilled, nonsympathetic soldiers; for restless Indians, but crazy cowboys and eager regulars, well armed and equipped, and for desperate, maddened, hungry strikers, but "power enough to completely subjugate them." Yet these can only succeed in smothering the fire, which must break out all the more fiercely some time. They do not touch the causes, whatever of deceitful calm they may bring about.

The true story of the troubles in Pennsylvania is one of such horror as is seldom told and never realized unless it is lived. The strikers are foreigners who have been imported at different times to take the place of striking American workingmen, and of these it is said, "Under the 1892-3 schedule the men could barely live; under that of 1894 they starved."

Cannon in the Chicago Times thus describes what he has seen:

"I have witnessed scenes of pitiful want, of brutal treatment, of ignorant ferocity, beside which the wildest stories of slavery in the south were tame and insipid. I have seen men working 10 hours, their only repast being crusts of stale bread. I have seen them driven from place to place like dumb, driven cattle at the muzzles of winchesters. I have seen them driven with their wives and babies from their rude shanties into the storm, there huddling together with mute misery in their eyes. I have seen tender children thrown into jail and left for a whole day wailing with hunger and thirst and fear. I have seen them hunted like wild animals and driven like runaway slaves to prison, all because they were not content to work like slaves for 50 and 75 cents a day, paid at the truck stores, for the glory of Carnegie and 'protection to American labor.'"

Yet in view of all this misery there are prominent editors and writers who have nothing to say except that "these savage Huns must be completely subjugated." The struggle for a little amelioration of their condition, in their eyes, is only justifiable as long as it is carried on in such a way as to be utterly ineffectual. If one single move brings a shiver of terror to their tyrannical masters' hearts, they cry out in holy horror at the "ferocious violence of these ignorant foreigners." Ten years ago I would have written, "What American would endure in peace such slavery?" Today, alas, with the knowledge that Americans by the thousand are homeless and hungry after years of toil; that American workmen have submitted to ignoble terms while their foreign brothers were fighting against them; that American workingmen generally can be made to submit to anything by patting their backs and calling them "patriotic, orderly and law abiding," I cannot pen the question! I can only say, What self respecting human being ought to submit to such conditions quietly?

While every appeal to the fears, superstitions, conscientiousness, of workingmen is being made to keep them quiet under all sorts of abuses the employers and officials upon whom they call are leaving no means unused to protect themselves and their interests and to perpetuate their cruel, brutal tyranny. They are planning a huge gunboat to be used as an armory. General Greenland says of it:

"In the event of an outbreak along the Allegheny, Monongahela or Ohio rivers this boat in the hands of a division of naval militia would take the place of several regiments of infantry and would be of inestimable value."

Three batteries have also been furnished with breechloading field rifle guns and equipped with steel gun carriages, limber and caissons, and two muzzle loading ordnance pieces in place of the old guns. All these formidable preparations for carrying out the purposes of the employers pass without comment. But should some poor, obscure person go among the strikers and suggest that a few dynamite bombs would be of "inestimable value" to them he would probably be called a fiend incarnate.

The one sure cure for the trouble here, as with all of the disturbances throughout the country, is—justice. The one aspiration that prompts people to discontented turbulency is more personal liberty. Liberty means to live under decent human conditions such as the earth unmonopolized easily furnishes all its inhabitants, to have access to natural resources, to be free to produce and to enjoy one's productions, to call no man "master." Justice and freedom instead of soldiers, prisons and improved armories! What an innovation! And how soon will our great nation dare try it? LIZZIE M. HOLMES.

Chicago.

ABUNDANCE AND POVERTY.

The Cure For This Paradoxical Condition Is Reduction of the Hours of Labor.

[Special Correspondence.]

The fact of the coexistence of hunger and extreme poverty with overproduction in a land of civilization and Christianity, such as ours is, presents a condition and a paradox which are revolting and inexcusable. When a man suffers hunger because of an excess of food, suffers cold because of an excessive supply of clothing and of coal, suffers the want of a home because there is an oversupply of houses, suffers all sorts of miseries because of an oversupply of all the necessaries and comforts of life, it is an unmistakable proof that there is something very wrong with the dispensation of social life. There is some evil power which stands between God's temporal blessings and those for whom they are intended. Our Almighty Provider has supplied the wants of our nation in a most magnificent and sumptuous manner, but the perverseness of man, his systems and his rulings have converted the fullness of these blessings into a curse for the multitude. And yet we often talk of the glorious and wonderful achievements of our advanced civilization while these conditions are brought about by some of the very elements of our progress and enlightenment, which are the universal use of machinery and inventions.

Supposing now that under the present conditions of social life our Almighty Provider should, for the purpose of alleviating the general distress, convert the Rocky mountains into bread, the Alleghanies and the Adriondacks into meat and the great lakes into milk and honey, yet would we have poor and have them more numerous and miserable than ever, insomuch as those exhaustless stores of blessings would be taken possession of by the few, and the multitude would have no means to buy them, as the poor man's capital, which is his labor, would become, by means of its superfluity, almost worthless and a "drug on the market." Politicians and pseudo reformers would still be going about advocating the application of all sorts of quack remedies and ignoring what is the only true and effective one. This only true and proper remedy is the giving to labor its due value by making it more scarce, through curtailing the hours thereof, by universal consent and co-operation, for so long as the workingman can at any time command due value in exchange for his labor he need not care who owns the money, the goods or the land, for he is possessed of the means of acquiring for himself a decent, honest and respectable living and a fair share of the comforts of life by means of the labor of his own hands. This is the remedy, the sure and never failing cure—it will do no harm to anybody, but will give prosperity to all—curtail the hours of labor throughout the country and throughout the world. MAURICE C. ROBERTS.

Utica, N. Y.

Trades Unions In Hyde Park.

Popular demonstrations in Hyde park have always a spectacular interest. A procession through the streets, a huge gathering of sympathizers and sightseers in the park, rattling rhetoric from a dozen platforms, perfect order and absolute good humor—these are the almost invariable characteristics of successfully organized "protests" on a large scale in the great breathing center of London.

The ostensible object of the meeting on Sunday was the denunciation by the trades unions of the action of the house of lords in regard to the employers' liability bill, but comparatively little was said on this subject in the park. The chief theme of Mr. John Burns and his colleagues was the alleged necessity of "ending" the lords altogether. Resolutions to this effect were carried without dissent, for one peculiarity of the park is that harmony always prevails, and the opposition, whatever their numbers may be, keep their opinions for other occasions. Dogs may delight to bark and bite, for 'tis their nature to, in Trafalgar square, or places of that kind, but in Hyde park they are all of the same mind. The trades unions had a capital field day and whether they established their case or not they managed their meeting with most picturesque effect.—Pall Mall Budget.

Tibbs has no clock in his bedroom and never takes his watch to bed, but he says he always knows when to rise by the crowing of his neighbor's cock—he calls it his crow-nometer.

DUE TO THE UNIONS.

HOW LABOR ORGANIZATION HAS IMPROVED CONDITIONS.

Its Existence Amply Justified by the Record It Has Made—The Great Work of a Few Years—Words of Commendation From an Unusual Source.

While attention all over the industrial and commercial world is occupied with the conflict of opinion between Judge Jenkins and Judge Caldwell concerning rights of men in organized bodies following a given occupation, it is timely to note the growth of organization of labor and the speed with which, in a comparatively short span, it has attained to power in the two countries most affected by industrial progress, Great Britain and the United States.

Although organization in labor was not strictly a novelty in history, trades unions, as we know them today, are the children of this century. They are part of the large progeny of an age distinguished by unprecedented diligence and ingenuity in mechanical invention. With substitution of machines for hand labor in textiles came the factory system following streams, not the natural trend of population, in order to get power, and out of the social conditions engendered by factory life and its subdivision of work by which a trade in its entirety became the privilege of only a few in a given multitude grew that struggle between capital and toil that caused the mediæval associations of craftsmen and employers, the guilds, wholly to disappear and new combinations of workingmen alone to become a phenomenon of civilization.

It is hard to believe, when reading the radical deliverance of Judge Caldwell, that organized labor is the equal of organized capital before courts—that within a few years organized labor was not only an outlaw but on its face a felon. Until 1878 in Great Britain trades unionism was still subject to pains and penalties merely for being. Men were not indeed still subjected to penal servitude and transportation, as those who, prosecuted under the unlawful oaths act, had been, but courts were forbidden to recognize the unions as lawful and statutes remained unrepealed subjecting members of such bodies to prosecution wherever local sentiment became sufficiently heated against them. Acts of parliament by the score were directed toward their extirpation. It was necessary as late as 1867 to pass a law making even permissible appointment of councils of conciliation or arbitration. One of the acts that now reads like archæology begins with:

Whereas, Such combinations are injurious to trade and commerce, dangerous to the tranquillity of the country and especially prejudicial to the interests of all who are concerned in them, etc.

While excess has at times characterized organizations of trades, it will be admitted by fair observers that the influence of organization, when kept within logical limits, has been salutary. While it is true that sanitary and moral reform of factory and mine life was inaugurated by a manufacturer—the father of Sir Robert Peel—legislation shortening the hours of labor and ameliorating its burdens has been due for the most part in all countries to organization of the people directly affected. So long as the workingman was without political influence in France, in Prussia, in the United Kingdom, reform was impossible. Because he had political influence from the start in this country we never were disgraced by the brutishness common in the middle of this century in the foundries, forges, collieries and factories of other lands, the worse phases of degradation—debasement of women and children—lingering in England until organized labor compelled politicians to pass acts that made it penal for greed of capital to put women into collieries or for poverty or vice of parents to send children to work before they were old enough to go to school.

If organized labor had done nothing but revise the laws relating to toil by the weak and the dependent, it would have amply justified its existence. But it has done far more. When machinery was first introduced into mineral and textile production, ignorance among workingmen led them to fear that they were to be reduced to chronic starvation. "Luddism"—destruction of machinery by revolted artisans—is almost forgotten. It was one of the transitory expressions of industrial friction which labor organization ended by diffusion of intelligence in the ranks of the employed. The cheapening of production resulted necessarily in competition. The workingman himself became able to buy better clothes, to have a better home and to acquire enjoyments impossible before machinery took the place of hands. With increased intelligence came demand for more privileges of education. Statistics tell the wonderful tale of reduced illiteracy all over the world, due in great measure to shortening of hours of labor, to restriction on labor by children, and to pressure upon political power to bring schools into industrial centers.

Judge Caldwell has made a radical deliverance concerning the status of organized labor before government as expounded through courts. Judge Jenkins has reaffirmed one reactionary in historical nature and beset with practical difficulties. Perhaps the proverbial middle path between the decisions will be found the one labor itself will prefer to take.—Chicago Herald.

Where Girls Are Cheap.

In his lecture on "Fifteen Months With the Cannibals on the Upper Congo" Professor Westmark says: "A young and pretty slave girl can be bought for four empty bottles of a total value of four English farthings. When a rich man dies, his servants and wives must also die, as the rich man takes everything with him—or thinks he does. His slaves are also killed, and the youngest and tenderest are eaten by sorrowing relatives and friends. The ears of a young girl broiled in oil are considered a great delicacy by the survivors of a funeral."

An Encouraging Sign.

Farmer Meadow—How is your son doing in the city?

Farmer Harrow—He hasn't said much about his business, but he writes me that he's got lots of friends there.

Farmer Meadow—That's encouraging. That shows that he ain't had to borrow money yet.—New York Weekly.

PRACTICAL "HOWS."

MATTRESSES SHOULD BE COVERED AND TURNED.

Onions as a Medicine in Croup—How to Make Crystalized Fruit—Other Matters of Interest.

Cover the springs always with stout unbleached muslin. Some claim that it is almost impossible to keep the springs well dusted when covered, and the only answer to this is to cover the mattresses. Then, when it is removed, the springs may be dusted as usual. Make the cover so that it can be removed easily and washed when desired. In making a cover of this kind leave one side open to admit the mattress; then fasten it together with buttons and buttonholes. If the cover of unbleached muslin seems too light for this purpose, use instead a thin grade of ticking.

Mattresses will sometimes become spotted in places from dust or a stain from moving. Take some clear warm water and add to it a few drops of ammonia, just enough to make the water feel smooth; then with a clean cloth wash the spot, using some good soap, rinse in clean water and rub well with a dry cloth. Do not use much water, but just enough to dampen the spot. If the stain is obstinate, take a clean cloth dipped in pure ammonia; rub hard; then rinse in clean water and dry.

Turn the mattress frequently from side to side and from head to foot to insure its wearing evenly. Mattresses sagged at one end is due to neglect in turning. They should be well aired each day and the dust removed from the top by brushing well with a small whisk broom.

It is not often advisable to attempt to make over an old mattress, yet it is claimed that nice cool summer beds may be made from some sorts. Old excelsior or palm leaf mattresses, for instance, may have the contents emptied into a new ticking after untying the knots, and when shaken smooth and even and again knotted it may be found very comfortable. Hair mattresses and all fine ones that are worth the expense should be sent away from home to be renovated. But when properly cared for it is seldom that this will be necessary.

How to Make Fried Toast.

Fried toast would be a speedily made dish, hot and appetizing, for the plain breakfast which I have in mind. Slices of stale bread or biscuit are dipped an instant in half a pint of milk mixed with a beaten egg and fried in a spoonful of butter or any sweet fat. The egg prevents the bread from soaking the least fat, and it browns more quickly than any one can toast it, while it is very tender and delicate.

How to Use Onions as a Medicine In Croup.

At the first indication of croup or any sort of cold slice raw onions, sprinkle with granulated sugar and let them stand until the juice is extracted. This process may be hastened by heating for a few minutes. Pour off the juice and give a teaspoonful every hour, or oftener if the case is severe.

Another cure for croup is to rub the throat and chest until they are red with a mixture consisting of half a teaspoonful each of camphor and turpentine and a tablespoonful each of coal oil and sweet oil. Wet a warm flannel with this and apply it to the throat and chest, watching carefully to remove it when they are reddened. This outward irritation tends to prevent croup.

Another homemade croup medicine is composed of roasted onions, mashed and laid on a folded napkin, and goose oil, sweet oil or even lard poured on them. This should be applied as hot as it can be borne to the throat and upper part of the chest and to the feet and hands. Another way of preparing this malodorous but effective remedy is to slice and boil the onions until almost dry and then add the grease and cook them in that until brown.

How to Make a "Piece Bag."

A useful "piecebag" is made of any chosen size and with an interlining. The outer one is stitched into divisions which have on the outside attached flap such a hint of their contents as a loop of black braid, another of white tape, several pieces of garments to be made over, and whose larger scraps are inside, and other indications that will tell at a glance what is to be found and where.

How to Make Lettuce Salad Dressing.

Take 4 tablespoonfuls of oil, 2 tablespoonfuls of tarragon vinegar, a half teaspoonful of salt and one-half teaspoonful of paprika or Hungarian red pepper. Add the salt and pepper to the oil and mix them thoroughly. It is best to first measure out a tablespoonful of the oil and mix the seasoning with that, then to add the remainder. Add the vinegar a drop at a time and stir vigorously. The mixture should look like an emulsion. An entirely pure olive oil is now made in this country. It is greenish in color, and to the taste accustomed to adulterated oil not as agreeable as the mixture of cottonseed and olive oil that is often sold. Once used to it, however, one learns to prefer it to all other brands. There is now made a convenient little affair for dropping oil a drop at a time in making salad dressings.

How to Treat Burns and Scalds.

Burns from steam and scalds should be treated the same as those caused by dry heat. For a slight burn that simply reddens the surface apply a thick layer of cooking soda wet to a paste, cover with a bandage made of old cloth and keep it wet with cold water. When the pain subsides, remove the soda dressing, and if anything more is required use vaseline. Burns from acids should be at once immersed in water and then dressed like any other burn. To burns from alkalies apply vinegar and water before dressing.

A Sure Thing.

Old Bullion—What? Marry an actor? A poor miserable, underpaid, overworked—

Daughter—He is not an actor, papa.

"You said he was connected with the drama. If not an actor, he's a manager, I suppose—flush today, poor tomorrow; a prospective millionaire one week, a bankrupt the next. You shan't"—

"But he's not a manager, papa. He's a ticket speculator."

"Oh! Bless you, my children!"—New York Weekly.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

NEW AND PRETTY FEATURES IN FLORAL DECORATIONS.

Marking With Indelible Ink—How It Is Done Most Effectually—Golden Buns—Recipes For the Kitchen.

Of a pretty luncheon planned by some young girls Harper's Bazar says:

In the center of the table, above a low basket filled with growing hyacinths, white, pink, lilac and yellow, eight or ten little butterflies were apparently hovering or lightly poised on the blossoms. Made of Japanese paper, some white, some yellow, and about two inches across the outspread wings, they represented the most common species found in this country, familiarly seen fluttering in couples, "twin souls," in our lanes and byways. Attached to tiny spiral wires concealed among the flowers, they have the tremulous motion that simulated life. A wide pale yellow satin ribbon was tied around the basket.

The candle shades were of white crimped paper, with large yellow butterflies surrounding them. The wings, just meeting at the tips, were marked with fantastic designs and the little nervures slightly traced like the veinings of a leaf.

It needs but the most superficial skill in water color painting to decorate their wings. The little bodies were mere tiny bundles of paper, divided so as to indicate the head, and the antennæ of fine wire.

At the place of each guest was a little "bonbonniere" of yellow satin, upon which was poised a large butterfly, trembling on its wire as though just about to take flight. No two were alike, and each guest claimed to have been favored in the one assigned her, as across the wings in quaint gilt lettering and in zigzag lines she read her own name.

Fried Ice Cream.

Many readers have doubtless tested baked ice cream, which, in point of fact, is ice cream incased in merinque and placed in an oven just long enough to harden the merinque, but not long enough to melt its frozen contents.

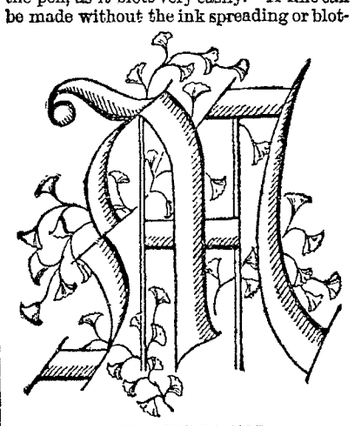
And now a Philadelphia firm makes a specialty of fried ice cream, which is pronounced delicious by all who taste it. A small, solid cake of the cream is enveloped in a thin sheet of pie crust and then dipped in boiling lard or butter long enough to cook the outside to a crisp. Served immediately, the ice cream is found to be as solidly frozen as when it was first prepared. The process of frying is so quickly accomplished and the pastry is so good a protector that the heat has no chance to reach the frozen cream.

Marking With Indelible Ink.

The stock of household linens having now been replenished, there are many new pieces that need marking. The best fluid for this purpose is a black indelible ink that does not require the use of a preparation to make the fabric smooth. If the linen is very rough, a little starch may be used, or in some cases the surface may be rendered smooth by passing a hot iron over it.

Articles that have never been washed are easiest to mark. A bright day should be chosen for marking, for if the atmosphere were damp the ink would not show a deep tone of black after the linen was pressed. Very fine steel pens are best for the purpose.

Be careful not to have too much ink on the pen, as it blots very easily. A line can be made without the ink spreading or blot-



INITIAL FOR DAMASK.

ting if the pen be drawn so lightly over the material that its point will not catch. In most cases it will be found easier to draw the pen downward than upward, and the down stroke should therefore be most frequently used, especially for long lines.

When the marking is done, press it with a hot iron, and the lettering will become black and distinct.

For handkerchiefs a plain and very small script is well liked. For sheets and pillowcases the lettering should of course be larger. A sheet should be marked on the hem in one corner and a pillowcase on the hem in the center.

Damask may seem easy to mark, but great care must be taken, as the pen is apt to catch on the long threads. Therefore the downward stroke must be employed almost entirely. An elaborate letter may be chosen for the tablecloth, and it should be quite large. The Delineator, the source of the foregoing instructions, illustrates a very pretty letter for this purpose.

Cinnamon Cake or Bread.

This is excellent either hot or cold: Set a sponge at night, using a cup of mashed potatoes, a cup of water, a cup of sugar, a cup of yeast—no flour. In the morning add another cup of sugar, a cup of butter or lard, a cup of water, a teaspoonful of salt, an egg and flour enough to make a stiff dough. When very light, work it down, roll out with a rolling pin until about an inch thick, put into a greased pan and bake. When almost done, spread butter over the top and sprinkle thickly with sugar, cinnamon and a little flour. Put back in the oven and finish baking.

Golden Buns.

Take 6 ounces of fine flour, 3 ounces of sugar, 2 ounces of butter, half a teacupful of milk, a well beaten egg, a tablespoonful of marmalade and a teaspoonful of baking powder. Beat the butter, egg and milk together, add the marmalade and gradually the dry ingredients, which must have been previously well mixed. Fill patty tins and bake in a quick oven 15 to 20 minutes. Add more or less marmalade to taste.

Codfish Loaf.

A pleasant change from the ordinary recipes for cooking codfish is found in the following: Prepare the fish as for balls, mix with the potatoes or rice, or both may be used; add pepper and a dust of powdered sage or celery salt, mix with beaten egg, and if the mass does not seem rather moist add a little sweet milk. Pour into a pan or pudding dish and bake done and brown.

Some Interesting Figures.

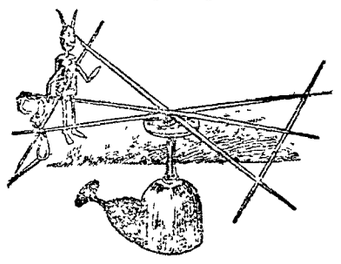
Here are some figures apt to create thought: Annual production of wealth in the United States about $50,000,000,000 per year, or a little less than $1,000 per head of our population, which would give to the average family of five $5,000 per year, but according to the United States census the average income of the American workman—family or no family—is less than $300 per year.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

A CURIOUS EXPERIMENT ON AN INFERNAL MACHINE.

Why Trees Are Struck By Lightning—The Coming Light—Novelty in Bicycles.

Choose five long wooden toothpicks, straight as arrows and without flaw or split. Place two upon the table so as to form the letter X, and a third above these that will cut the median line of the letter lengthways. As for the other two, place them perpendicularly to this median line, the cross matches passing below the ends

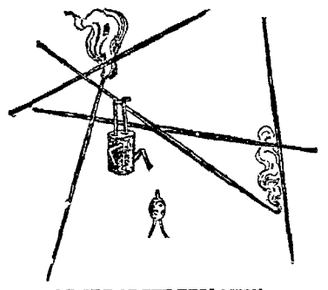


THE INFERNAL MACHINE.

of the letter X and above its intersector. This latter will be gently bent, and, thanks to the force of elasticity, the transverse toothpicks will be closely enough held to enable the system to hold together. The construction of the arches will be all the easier if you get a second person to assist you.

This is, however, merely introductory. What we propose to do is to repeat, in modern form, one of the uncanny practices of the wizards of the middle ages, who, by pricking with a needle a waxen image of the victim they desired to destroy were believed to inflict corresponding injuries upon his own person. The victim in our case will have a cork for body and lucifer matches for limbs. His head of breadcrumb should reproduce, as far as your artistic skill will permit, the features of the person you dislike and whom you most desire to be rid of. To avoid personality we have made our own design to represent a little devil.

Place the little wooden framework on the neck of a bottle or on the foot of an inverted wineglass. Put your enemy astride one end of the central bar of the frame-



RESULT OF THE EXPLOSION.

work and fire the train—I should say, set fire to one of the corners of your infernal machine. The result of the explosion, which will immediately take place, will be all that could be desired. As soon as the fire has burnt through the end of the spars all goes to pieces, and the central bar, which was bent like a bow, suddenly straightens itself and projects in the air the scattered limbs of your unhappy victim.

Why Trees Are Struck by Lightning.

Mr. D. Jonesco has presented before the agricultural society of Brabaut the result of interesting experiments and observations in regard to the frequent striking of trees by lightning. Certain trees attract lightning better than others, he finds, and their conductivity depends much upon the richness of the wood in starch and oil. He consequently distinguishes them as oil trees and starch trees.

The green wood of trees is in all cases a bad conductor of electricity, and so much the worse in proportion as the tree is richer in oil. On the contrary, the green wood of amylaceous trees, poor in oil, conducts electricity relatively well. Living wood is a much better conductor than dead. The existence of dead branches in trees of both categories therefore increases the danger of lightning.

In the forests of the principality of Lippe it has been found that the oak is much oftener struck than the beech. Now, the first is a type of starch tree and the second a type of oil tree. On another hand, the observations made establish the fact that the frequency of lightning strokes is greater in the dry than in the other branches. Besides the same statistics go to prove that the danger of lightning has no relation to the character of the soil. Although the highest figures are shown in hard and sandy ground, this is due to the fact that starch trees grow in such soil, but the nature of the latter is without influence.

The Coming Light.

It was a striking achievement when Nikola Tesla caused a faint glow of light, due to atmospheric vibrations set up by alternating currents, to appear in a dark room, remarks The Industrial World. He said: "If I can increase the atmospheric vibrations, say, 1,000,000 or 10,000,000,000, I can produce sunlight in this room. Of course I can increase the vibrations by increasing the voltage. I can make the voltage 8,000,000 as easily as 800,000, but I am not ready to handle 8,000,000 volts of electricity. Currents of such strength would kill everybody in the room. I expect, however, to learn how to control a large voltage. When I have increased the atmospheric vibrations perhaps 1,000 times, the phenomenon will be no longer electricity. It will be light. I am satisfied that sunlight can be made from electricity without doing harm to anybody, and I expect to discover how it can be done."

A Novelty In Bicycles.

A Scotch novelty in bicycles is the application of steam by an ingenious petroleum engine. The steam is generated in an insulated boiler between the wheels, and after superheating passes to the propelling machinery on each side of the rear wheel. The fuel is petroleum, enough of which can be carried to heat the boiler for three hours. The machine, it is claimed, weighs only 80 pounds and can be driven 14 miles an hour.

A Hysterical Faint.

A writer on different causes of fainting spells affirms that hysterical people always roll their eyeballs in such a case. This may be regarded as an almost infallible sign. Very close watching, too, will lead to the discovery that the affected person is listening to what is being said about him or her. Hysterical people do not usually require treatment. Only be kind, but firm, with them and give them rest and quiet.

DON'T BE WITHOUT IT.

MOORS' DIARRHŒA CORDIAL.

Sure cure for all Summer Complaints: Diarrhœa, Dysentery, etc.

PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Sold at Moors' Pharmacy,

Gorham Cor. Appleton St.

REFRIGERATORS,

Ice Chests,

Baby Carriages,

Straw Mattings,

CARPETS

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See our Goods, Prices and Terms before you buy.

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Office: 10 and 12 Merrimack Street,

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N. B.—Auction Sales conducted in all parts of the city or state.

Stained and Varnished interiors will soon be a thing of the past.

The latest style is to use

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CLEAR TONED

INTERIOR PAINTS

The delicate party colors of which harmonize with the newest shades of wall papers.

They dry with flat finish and can be cleaned with soap and water.

SOLD ONLY AT

C. B. Coburn & Co.'s

63-71 Market Street.

Do You Know

That you can put Want Ads. in THE SUN for One Cent a Word for the first

insertion, and extra insertions for Half price. Try it and see how it will pay.

When in doubt to Maker's go.
His store is filled both high and low
Of frames he has the latest styles—
Their fame has spread for many miles
The most asthetic taste he pleases;
Your pocketbook he never squeezes.
He always makes his work look nice,
At just two-thirds the regular price

PICTURES AND FRAMES

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WATSON BAKERY

Every evening at 5 o'clock Hot Tea Rolls and Cream Bread, also all kinds of Cake and Pastry. Only the best stock used in the manufacture of our goods. Parties supplied at short notice at Nos. 24 to 30 CHARLES STREET.

Peter Watson, Prop.

Are You Ready for Hot Weather?

Prepare by buying a good Oil Stove or Refrigerator. Perhaps you need a Baby Carriage. These can be had at bargain prices at

VICTOR PIHL'S,

CORNER CENTRAL AND NORTH STS.

John B. Coleman,

Fire Insurance Agent,

Will write Fire Insurance Policies in first-class companies on household furniture, dwelling houses, barns, etc., at lowest rates. Parties better call on Mr. Coleman before insuring elsewhere. Both Stock and Mutual Companies represented.

ROOM 7, POST OFFICE BLOCK.

OFFICE TO LET—In THE SUN building. A nice location for a doctor or light professional business. Inquire at THE SUN office.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

MONEY

Is Plenty But Confidence is Lacking.

NO IMPROVEMENT IN THE TEXTILE MARKET.

Speculation in Grain Again Breaks the Record.

NEW YORK, May 12.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: The strikes begin to have a serious, though, it is assumed, only a temporary, effect. The number of works depending upon supplies of bituminous coal or coke for fuel is large, and quite a considerable proportion of them have already been compelled to stop operations. Some railroads at the west are embarrassed, and textile works of some importance must close soon unless the strike ceases.

The movement of so-called armies of unemployed on Washington is less important or significant than the outward movement of specie, which shows shrinking foreign demand for products and further withdrawal of foreign capital. But neither strikes nor foreign distrust long retard the progress of the country.

In minor metals no industrial change of importance appears.

The shipments from Boston of boots and shoes, according to The Shoe and Leather Reporter, are but 7 per cent less than a year ago, but the decided increase noticed in orders is not evenly distributed, and manufacturers who shade prices seem to get the lion's share of work.

Textile Industries.

The textile manufacturers are not improving in position or prospects, for while orders do not increase uncertainties in regard to labor grow more serious. The working force shows much unwillingness to accept for another season the wages which were temporarily adopted in order to have works reopened after last summer's suspension.

The apathy of buyers in cottons is reflected in further decline of print cloths, although some qualities of goods have advanced slightly. Sales of wool again drop considerably below those of the same week last year. Though orders for woolens are far below the probable requirements for the next season, few manufacturers are bold enough to make up goods in advance of the demand, while clothiers are extremely cautious. The dressing department has much the best of the business, although its production is considerably smaller than usual.

Grain Away Down.

The speculation in grain has again broken records with the lowest prices ever made for wheat, although western receipts are a little smaller than a year ago, while exports are also smaller by more than a quarter. The prevailing belief is that the yield will, as in other recent years, far exceed government predictions, which are again pointing to a small crop. Corn has changed in price but little, and pork products have been fairly steady, with oil and coffee unchanged, but cotton is weaker in tone, although receipts from plantations are a little smaller than a year ago.

It is a striking evidence of the general want of confidence that there is so little speculation, while money is abundant almost beyond precedent.

For the past week the failures have been 206 in the United States, against 257 last year, and 42 in Canada, against 23 last year, with none of especial importance, although four bank failure are included.

Talmage's Jubilee.

BROOKLYN, May 12.—Brooklyn Tabernacle was crowded to its utmost capacity last evening at the continuance of the celebration of Dr. Talmage's silver jubilee, in honor of the 25th year of his pastorate. The proceedings were of a national and international character. Dr. Talmage made a happy and characteristic address. In conclusion he called for three cheers for the distinguished men who had lent their presence to the occasion, and they were given with a will.

Change Is Favored.

WASHINGTON, May 12. — The bill to change the date for the assembling of congress was favorably reported to the house yesterday. The bill provides that the first session of each congress shall begin the first Tuesday after March 4, instead of waiting until the following December. The second session is to begin on the first Monday in January, instead of December, as at present.

Whole Family Insane.

PROVIDENCE, May 12.—Edward Kelly became violently insane at Corbett's refuge mission last night. He suddenly seized a heavy bottle from the lunch counter and hurled it at Corbett, striking him and knocking him down. Kelly escaped, and has not been found. All his family are in an insane asylum.

Had Stolen a Watch.

CINCINNATI, May 12.—The grand jury was suddenly discharged yesterday upon the discovery that Albert Tanner, one of the jurors, was an ex-convict. He served one year for the theft of a watch 15 years ago, and since then has lived an exemplary life.

Couldn't Get Work.

PROVIDENCE, May 12. — Thomas C. Adams, 70 years old, committed suicide by hanging from a bedpost by his suspenders at his boarding house. He had been out of work six months and was despondent.

New Daily For Syracuse.

SYRACUSE, May 12.—Hon. Frank Palmer, ex-public printer, is in Syracuse with the intention of undertaking the editorial and general management of a new morning Republican paper to be established in this city.

Political Tips For Students.

NEW HAVEN, May 12.—Nearly every man of Yale's 2100 has received within the past few days Senator Lodge's speech, "Protection and Free Trade," under the frank of the Massachusetts senator.

Fitchburg's Y. M. C. A. Building.

FITCHBURG, Mass., May 12.—The corner stone of the new building for the Young Men's Christian association was laid yesterday afternoon. The building, when completed, will cost $70,000.

Work of Jack Frost.

SANDWICH, Mass., May 12.—Heavy frost yesterday morning severely nipped cranberry vines, and serious loss will result all over this section of Cape Cod.

A Startling Statement.

NEW YORK, May 12.—It is reported that after Thursday's adjournment in the Meyer trial, two deputy sheriffs tried to force Mrs. Meyer to turn state's evidence, and offered her money. Failing in this, they took her to a saloon yesterday and drugged her. Mrs. Meyer says the story is true.

WEALERS NURSING WOUNDS.

Captured Freight Cars and Subsequently Run Against Deputy Marshals.

TOPEKA, May 12.—The Sanders industrialist train stealers arrived here as prisoners of United States Marshal Neely. Governor Lewelling consented that the army would be allowed on the courthouse grounds while in this city. Marshal Neely interfered with that plan by keeping the men locked up in the train.

WASHINGTON, May 12.—Washington is rid of the Coxey army. Their tents were removed from the bank of the James creek sewer at 9 o'clock this morning. The army is now encamped about three miles out of the city. Probably the contributions of supplies and gate money will now fall off.

NORTH YAKIMA, Wash., May 12.—Another collision occurred between deputy marshals and commonwealers who captured freight cars yesterday, and two of the latter are now confined at the hospital suffering from gunshot wounds. Others, to the number of 120, were marched to the county jail and locked up.

ELLENSBURG, Wash., May 12.—Four industrials who started down the Yakima river yesterday in a boat were drowned by the capsizing of the boat. The boat contained 25 men in all.

BRISTOL, Pa., May 12.—The Boston aggregation of the commonweal army resumed its march to Washington, after having spent the night here.

Railway Men Will Fight.

PROVIDENCE, May 12. — The rumored cutdown in the wages of Union railroad company employes has resulted in the formation of a branch of the Amalgamated union. If the anticipated reduction from $2.50 to $2 goes into effect the men will strike. Leaders of the movement have been already discharged by the company, but the union will demand their reinstatement.

Left Creditors Behind.

NEW YORK, May 12.—The Press says: Mrs. Kate Bradford, wife of Charles Bradford, a retired furniture dealer, has disappeared from Williamsburg. She has been missing since Wednesday night. With the news of her disappearance came the announcement that she had been engaged in alleged swindling operations involving about $200,000.

Censure Didn't Prevail.

MADRID, May 12.—An attempt to embarrass the government was made in the chamber of deputies by Senor Del Castillo, who moved that it be censured for its weak attitude toward the Sultan of Morocco in the Melilla affair. The motion was rejected by a vote of 159 to 59.

Officer Claims It Was Suicide.

NEW YORK, May 12.—Joseph Schnellback, aged 21, was shot and killed last night by Deputy Sheriff Pugsley. Pugsley was attempting to serve a warrant on Schnellback. The officer says that Schnellback, finding himself cornered, committed suicide.

Honors to Americans.

LONDON, May 12.—The committee which has in charge the arrangements for the entertainment of the officers of the United States cruiser Chicago met and fixed upon St. James' hall as the place for holding the grand banquet on the queen's birthday.

Cracked a Negro's Head.

WASHINGTON, May 12.—Armsted Jackson, a colored man, whose head was split by a policeman's club during the Coxey demonstration at the Capitol, has obtained a warrant against Officer Hagan for assault and battery. The officer will be tried May 16.

A Conflict Expected.

CUMBERLAND, Md., May 12.—Much excitement prevails in Cumberland over the report that the miners of Tonaconing are massing to march to Fredericksburg and prevail upon the consolidation miners to join. No news of violence has yet been received.

Brake Rod Broke.

PROVIDENCE, May 12.—Robert Downey, the Consolidated freight brakeman, whose legs were cut off by the wheels of a car, died last night. Downey was thrown under the car by the breaking of a rusty brake rod.

Professor Fiske Called to Newbury.

CHICAGO, May 12. — Professor John Fiske, the eminent historian of Cambridge, has been offered the position of librarian of the Newbury library, the place made vacant by the recent death of Dr. Poole.

Living In Retirement.

WASHINGTON, May 12.—Madeline Pollard has left Providence hospital. She has not entirely recovered from the attack of nervous prostration which followed the close of the trial, but is greatly improved. Miss Pollard is leading a retired life.

The End Not Yet.

GRAND FORKS, N. D., May 12.—The American Railway union here has received word to hold themselves in readiness for another strike. President Hill, they say, has refused to stand by his contract.

A Midnight Assault.

PARIS, May 12.—A bomb which exploded at midnight at the residence of Pierre Masson splintered a massive oak door and threw some of the servants out of bed.

Longacre Won't Row.

NEW HAVEN, May 12.—J. McC. Longacre, No. 5 on the Yale 'varsity crew, has been suspended by the faculty for some irregularity in an examination. This means that Longacre will not be found in the Yale shell this spring.

Maine Village Gone.

HOULTON, Me., May 12.—Fire at Bridgewater Corner, 26 miles north of here, destroyed every building in the village. Loss estimated at $25,000. Some sufferers were partially insured. The fire originated in the woods.

Held In $10,000 Bail.

NEW YORK, May 12.—Patrick Donnelly, indicted for assault in the first degree for firing his revolver at his brother-in-law, Patrick McArdle, on March 24, pleaded not guilty. Bail was fixed at $10,000.

Sandy Hook's Sea Wall.

WASHINGTON, May 12.—Secretary Carlisle has sent to congress an estimate submitted by the secretary of war of $7500 for the construction of a sea wall along the north shore of Sandy Hook.

KILLING AN ELEPHANT.

A VICIOUS BRUTE SUCCUMBS TO POISON.

The Fatal Dose Was Given in Balls of Bran—The Monster's Remains Divided Up For Scientific Purposes.

NEW YORK, May 12.—Tip is dead. He died from the effects of poison at 4:19 p. m. yesterday. After he had given up the ghost the authorities waited an hour to be positive that Tip was not shamming before they permitted the members of the press to view the deceased.

A dead elephant is an unusual thing to see and might draw a crowd of sightseers under ordinary circumstances, but this dead elephant was something out of the usual line. It had been tried ex parte and condemned to death, and had for two or three days after sentence been placed under a death watch, and the public generally were excited over the matter.

Eight men, who had in turn become the master of Tip in bonds, were relieved of their duties and sent into eternity by their intractable charge. The last man, Snyder, saw evidences of Tip's intention to send him on the same road, so to save himself he became first the accuser and then the executioner of an elephant, whose name and fate have excited the interest of probably 50,000,000 people.

Everybody Was Interested.

Thousands of people in this city went up to Central park to see the elephant, and waited all day long. The newspaper men, of whom much was expected, could give little information.

When the newspaper men gathered in the elephant house, Tip lay on his left side in his cage, his head toward the door, as if in his dying moments he had looked for help or sympathy to his mates Juno and the little bull elephant, which were anchored on the lawn outside.

There were flecks of blood about his trunk and mouth as if he had bitten his tongue as life flickered away; the red hair all over his body showed plainly in the light of the setting sun, and the fragments of a chain on the floor of the cell were an indication of what might have been.

Story of Tip's Death.

George P. Burns, assistant superintendent of the menagerie, said: "All through the day we tried to administer the poison, cyanide of potassium, by one means or another, but did not succeed. At last we decided on bran and using small capsules. Snyder made up balls of wet bran, in each one of which was placed a capsule containing about five or six grains of the cyanide. They were placed in the pail in which food had been given him before. Finally he put his trunk in the pail, and taking up a ball of the bran, blew it down his throat. Several others followed and then he stopped, something seemed to affect him.

"He moved to the front of the cage and rubbed his side against the bars, then he trumpeted once or twice, and at the end of four minutes seemed to go into a convulsion, his body swelled, and in his efforts to strain and retch, he burst the chain that went around his body, the chain to which his martingale was attached and extending up his breast and to the tusks.

The End.

"He next seemed frantic, reared up and pawed with his forefeet against the outer wall of his cage. Getting down on the floor again he walked toward the door until he reached the limit of the heavy chain which secured his foreleg to two of the front bars, when he stumbled and fell. He did not go down with a crash, however, but over on his side, front first, stiffened out and died in just 12 minutes from the time he took the first ball of wet bran."

Before the information was all imparted the dissectors had commenced their work, so that before the sun rose this morning Tip was divided up.

His hide and skeleton will go to Dr. William Wallace, to be placed alongside Jumbo in the Museum of Natural History; his viscera will go to Dr. S. Huntington, for the College of Physicians and Surgeons, and his eye to the eye and ear infirmary.

The operation was, of course, a deeply interesting one, but it was conducted at night and with almost the same amount of secrecy as surrounded the poisoning of Forepaugh's greatest Tip.

The Ford Will Case.

BROOKLYN, May 12.—The case of Malcolm W. Ford against the heirs under the will of his father, the late Gordon L. Ford, came up in the supreme court yesterday. He was always fond of athletic sports, and this did not accord with the views of his father, and the result was that when his father died he found himself cut off in the will.

Alleged Bonus of $400.

HAVERHILL, Mass., May 12.—When the grand jury in the aldermanic liquor boodle sensation case adjourned yesterday afternoon it was found that J. L. Bartlett, one of the men against whom a subpœna had been issued, could not be found. It is now believed that the testimony submitted has disclosed one important case where it took $400 to make sure of a license.

Mrs. Getchell Found Guilty.

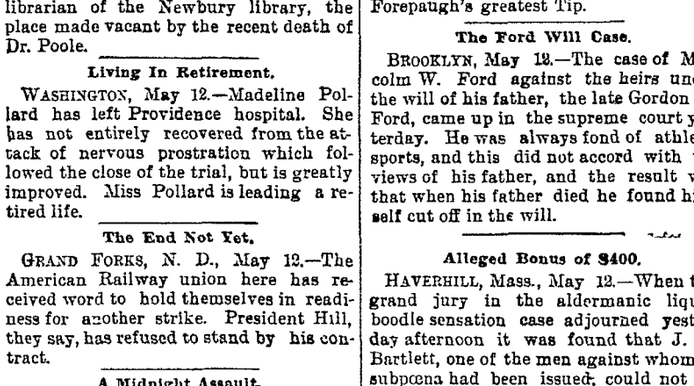
AUGUSTA, Me., May 12.—In the trial of Clara Emma Getchell, under indictment of murder in the first degree, the jury agreed in an hour and a quarter. They reported their verdict "Guilty." The prisoner shed a few tears, but otherwise was calm. Her sister fainted. The trial lasted 11 days. Mrs. Getchell's counsel filed exceptions and asked for a new trial.

Short of Cash.

BROCKTON, Mass., May 12.—Four hundred disappointed people left the Gaiety theater last evening after being informed that the sparring contests, advertised to come off, were not to be held, as there was no money forthcoming to pay the boxers. The concert was all there was to the entertainment.

Persecuting the Jews.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 12.—Very serious anti-Jewish disorders occurred in the southern part of Russia during Easter. In several cases numbers of persons were killed. Shops owned by Jews were broken into and pillaged of their contents, and the Jews everywhere horribly maltreated.



Cuts, Scratches, Sprains,

and all pains, external or internal, are instantly relieved by

PERRY DAVIS' Pain Killer.

This old remedy is known, used and sold everywhere. Get it and keep it by you.

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION

Of Yesterday.

TULLY'S BODY FOUND.

SKATES ON THE FEET SHOWED HIS IDENTITY.

Lawrence Police Telephoned to Lowell at 2 O'clock This Afternoon — Decomposition Had Set in and the Features Were Unrecognizable.

Again has the river given up its dead.

This time the body is without doubt that of Joseph Tully, the unfortunate Belvidere lad who disappeared through the ice last winter while skating.

This afternoon a young man residing in Lawrence while on the Merrimack river bank on the south side, just opposite Pine island, four miles above Lawrence, was surprised to see a body floating in the water.

He immediately made great efforts to bring it ashore and succeeded finally in landing the body on the bank.

His surprise increased greatly at finding a rusty pair of skates tightly fastened to the shoes, which were on the feet.

The body was in a badly decomposed state, and the features were unrecognizable.

The body was that of a boy probably 15 or 16 years of age, and was attired in dark clothing, meaning what appeared to be a black coat.

The young men notified the police at Lawrence and they notified the local authorities who informed the parents of the Tully boy.

There seems little doubt that the body is that of young Tully, and the black sack coat may have been a mistake. Tully wore a black sweater when last seen.

LAKEVIEW'S OPENING.

It Will Please the Public Who Have Sweltered in Town for a Fortnight.

Lakeview opens tomorrow. Everybody seems glad at the announcement. Moreover, the street railway company have grand arrangements in view to make the coming season the greatest on record.

People will not take vacation trip this summer so Lakeview excursions will fill in the deficiency, and will fill it well. The remodelled theatre will be thrown open under good management with the very best of attractions.

On Sunday, if you notice the ad. today, there will be a grand concert at Lakeview. And by the way SUN readers want to watch the Lakeview announcements, for every change will be of interest. The company have an advertising man, I. H. Sternberg, to keep the public informed. Transportation facilities will be better than ever and while Lakeview will become the great resort for Lowell people it will also prove a gold mine for its promotors.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of Catherine Gibson took place at 9 o'clock this morning from her late home, 34 Wall street, and was well attended. A high mass of requiem was celebrated at the Immaculate Conception church. The regular choir of the church assisted. Burial was in the Catholic cemetery.

Rev. Fr. O'Brien celebrated a requiem high mass at St. Michael's church this morning for the repose of the soul of the late Saboria Cuddy. The church was well filled with friends and relatives of the deceased. The bearers were friends of the deceased. Interment was in the Catholic cemetery.

FOR IRELAND'S CAUSE.

Call For a State Convention of the Irish National Federation.

The following call has been issued to friends of the home rule movement in Massachusetts:

BOSTON, May 8, 1894.

The branches of the Irish National Federation of Massachusetts, and other societies in active sympathy with the constitutional movement for home rule for Ireland, are requested to elect delegates to the state convention to be held in Union Hall, 18 Boylston street, Boston, Wednesday, May 23, at 1 o'clock. The purposes of the convention are to elect officers for the ensuing year, and to take such action as will promote the efficiency and extension of the organization throughout the state. The basis of the representation is ten delegates from each branch or society in active co-operation with the home rule government. Ladies are eligible as delegates. The probability of a near dissolution of the present parliament, and the consequent general election which must accordingly take place, shows the necessity of effective preparation on the part of Ireland's friends to be ready to battle with the enemies of home rule. We should not be caught napping at a time so critical to the fate of Ireland.

Special meetings of branches should be held at once for the purpose of electing delegates, and a list of the same promptly sent to the state secretary, as undersigned.

THOMAS J. GARGAN,
35 Pemberton Square,
Chairman State Committee of I. N. F.
DANIEL P. SULLIVAN,
Court Square, Boston,
State Secretary of I. N. F.

A meeting of the local branch is called for Sunday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock to elect delegates to the convention.

TRAIN WRECKED.

It Went Through a Bridge Into a Creek and Nine Hurt.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

HANNIBAL, Mo., May 11.—A St. Louis & Hannibal passenger train yesterday went into Peno Creek through an undermined bridge. Only the engine and coach remained on the track. Nine passengers were badly hurt.

FROM THE WIRE.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

The German warships in Brazilian waters have been ordered to Samoa.

Lord Chief Justice Coleridge of England is rapidly failing today.

Attempts were made at the Central Park menagerie, New York, this morning, to kill Tip, the vicious elephant, but the huge animal spat out poisoned carrots and fruit.

The Bowlers' Names.

Here is the makeup of the duck pin bowling team for the tournament:

Salems—Joe Farrell, capt; Dan Sullivan, Tom Sullivan, C. L. Knapp, George Dunham.

Casinos—V. Sparks, capt; Richard R. Mower, F. Gregory, Jack Russell, Al. Pollard.

999th—Joe Donohoe, capt; Henry Farrell, Oscar Brown, W. T. Kelley, P. Savage, Dan Donahue.

Calumet—F. Worthen, capt; Jas. Young, Ernest Mirault, Timothy Reynolds, Thomas Willett.

B. A. A.'s—Alfred Clarke, capt; Jas. McLaughlin, Joe Purcell, L. F. Paulint, John A. Stewart, Steve Kirby.

Glendons—J. B. Swift, capt; Fred Wilson, John T. Seede, Ed. Mason, Al. McCurdy, J. A. Dorley.

INGRAIN WEAVERS

Get Little Satisfaction from Treasurer Lyman of the Lowell Company.

The ingrain weavers on the Carpet were paid off this afternoon. Yesterday Treasurer Lyman conferred with a committee of the weavers. He said that under the present conditions it was almost impossible to consider such a thing as an advance in wages. In fact the mills were being run at a loss, but he preferred doing that to shutting down altogether. This would be the best course for the company and it would be the one which would have to be taken should the weavers persist in insisting on unreasonable demands at the present time.

At the same time he commended the spirit of forbearance and conservatism shown by the Brussels weavers as contrasted with "hot-headed" action of the ingrain weavers, and he promised to give the matter his best consideration, saying that if it was possible to grant the increase it should be done. The committee said that they would like to have a definite reply not later than May 20. Mr. Lyman promised he would give a reply before then.

PECULIAR INSANITY.

Young Woman of Taunton Found Praying to an Electric Light Pole.

By Telegraph to THE SUN

TAUNTON, May 11.—Miss Mary Fagin, 30 years old, living on Godfrey street, became suddenly insane yesterday and was found praying to an electric railway pole on Bay street. She then ran into the church of the Immaculate Conception and took charge of the sanctuary until the priest and an officer took charge of her.

Her sister became afflicted in a similar manner years ago and when found in the Sacred Heart church had on the priest's vestments.

PERSONAL.

Mr. James J. Fitzgerald, who has been a trusted clerk in the office of the Lowell & Suburban Street Railway company, for several years, has been promoted temporarily to cashier, in the place of C. A. Richardson, who has gone to the Five Cent Savings bank. Mr. Fitzgerald will probably be made permanent cashier, to the satisfaction of his many friends.

Woolen Mills are Quiet.

In a review of the woolen industry today the Advertiser says that "the uncertainty on the part of the manufacturers, dissatisfaction with the necessary reduction in wages on the part of the operatives and a disposition to make the mills take all the chances of a decline in values or a dull market by the jobbers, expresses the present condition of things in the woolen manufacturing industry.

"There was less wool consumed the past week than was the case the two preceding ones; while judging by the sales of raw material the past week, the output of finished goods will continue to grow smaller rather than larger."

Strikers Won a Victory.

The wool combers and card strippers have won their fight with Agent Lyons, he granting them five days' work in place of 30 hours time. They returned to work today.



A BEAUTIFUL FACE

may be robbed of its charms by the blight of a poor complexion

POZZONI'S Complexion Powder

is a refreshing and beautifying preparation which imparts to the complexion the soft glow of the tea rose and removes freckles, pimples and all impurities of the skin. Pozzoni's has won its way into the confidence of ladies all over the land. A thirty years' test has proven its merit. In three shades:—Pink or flesh, White and brunette.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Annie Devlin, late of Lowell, in said County, deceased.

GREETING:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said court, for probate, by Margaret Devlin, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond pursuant to said will and statute.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of May A. D. 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Lowell Daily Sun, printed at Lowell, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said court.

Witness, Charles J. McIntire, Esquire, judge of said court, this fourth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

C-O-A-L

Delivered in Up to Date Style.

No Noise. No Dust. No Damage, done when Coal is delivered in Bags.

Wm. Kittredge Co.

Delivers it the modern way.

Office: 70 MIDDLE STREET.

Sheds: Foot of POND STREET.

W. H. DAVIS,

Merchant Tailor.

Has a Large Assortment of

Nice Cloths,
Clay Diagonals,
Scotch Suitings, etc.

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I. VAN TINE

Expert Bicycle Machinist,

Builder of "Climax" and "Built to Reach" bicycles.

Fine Repairing a Specialty. All work guaranteed. Parts of principal makes always in stock. No. 7 HURD STREET.

CORPORATION SHARES.

MINORITY REPORT OF TAXATION COMMITTEE UPHELD.

The Joint Special Committee of the Legislature Appointed to Consider the Whole Question of Taxation Submitted two Reports—A Very Clear Statement.

The question of the propriety of the taxation of shares of foreign corporations has been a problem which has not only agitated the legislature of Massachusetts for many years but has been discussed throughout the civilized world.

To our minds the arguments brought forward in opposition to the propriety, honesty and expediency of such taxation seem absolutely unanswerable. These arguments may be briefly stated as follows:

First—That a share of stock is not property, any more than a deed of a house is property; each is merely the evidence of property; it is as improper to tax this one form of evidence of property as it would be to tax the other form.

Second—That the right of every citizen of this commonwealth to invest his earnings, inheritances or accumulations in any enterprise or business not positively detrimental to his fellow men, wherever that enterprise or business may be carried on, is one of the inalienable rights with which all men are endowed by their Creator, and that any curtailment of this right, by the imposition of a double tax, is contrary to the spirit of the Declaration of Independence, and to the letter of the Constitution of Massachusetts.

Third—That the best interests of the commonwealth demand, that her citizens shall be free to embark or engage in any enterprise in any part of the world, and that the citizens of any other state or country shall be free to take up their residence here, without suffering the penalty of double taxation.

Fourth—That the true measure of any one's ability to pay taxes in Massachusetts is the aggregate value of his property, real or personal, actually held and protected within the borders of the commonwealth, and cannot fairly include the evidences of property held, protected and taxed elsewhere.

If the axiom "every man should contribute to the expenses of government according to his ability" is to be construed that every man must continue to pay tax upon tax, so long as he has anything left to pay taxes with, it must be discredited.

In support of these propositions one has only to consider the effect, supposing that the paper certificates of all the shares of stock in foreign corporations held in Massachusetts should be destroyed, would any one be poorer?

Supposing a citizen of Massachusetts owns a farm in Connecticut, so long as he owns it as an individual, or even as a partner in a firm, he cannot be taxed for it here, but if for any reason he transfers his real estate to a corporation, exchanging his paper title deeds for paper certificates of stock of equal value, he becomes liable to be taxed for that value. If it be right that the citizen should own real estate in other states and enjoy its revenues while residing here, without accounting to our assessors (and no one disputes this), it is right that he should own the evidences of real estate, whether in the form of title deeds or shares of stock. Long ago the prosperity of Massachusetts was greatly enhanced if not entirely created by the enterprise of her merchant princes, whose ships penetrated the most distant seas, and the fruits of whose commerce returned here, establishing taxable property and building up the credit and glory of the state. So valuable and important is the unrestricted freedom of this commerce that the legislature has repeatedly passed special acts granting immunity from taxation to ships engaged in foreign trade. The progress of modern invention has turned enterprise into other channels, but the law now discriminates against the merchant whose courage and capital builds railroads across the continent, digs mines in Michigan or Colorado, builds factories in New Hampshire, Maine or Georgia, or irrigates the barren lands of Texas and Arizona, while it exempts him who sends his ships to Calcutta or Melbourne. Thus it restrains a commerce, which though not foreign to our country is foreign to our state.

If the great developments of interstate commerce alluded to, some of each of which, and many others have been promoted by the energy and capital of Massachusetts citizens during the last 50 years, could have been accomplished by individuals without the aid of corporate powers and privileges, none of them would have been taxed. Because the enterprises were so gigantic as to require the co-operation of many individuals and the formation of corporations, is no valid reason for the attempt to punish with a double tax those individual shareholders who choose to reside here.

Indeed, the fundamental law seems to forbid it. "Each individual of the society has a right to be protected by it in the enjoyment of his life, liberty and property, according to standing laws. He is obliged consequently to contribute his share to the expense of this protection." Article X. of the Declaration of Rights.

This language seems to limit the taxing power to such subjects as the commonwealth is able to protect. The power of the legislature is also stated in these words: "To impose and levy proportional and reasonable assessments, rates and taxes, upon all the inhabitants of, and persons resident, and estates lying within the said commonwealth; and also to impose and levy reasonable duties and excises upon any produce, goods, wares, merchandise and commodities whatsoever, brought into, produced, manufactured, or being within the same." Constitution, part second, chapter 1, Section 1, article IV.

The tax upon shares of foreign corporations cannot be "proportional," because the holder of such shares differs in no material respect from the holder of an equal value of real estate situated outside the commonwealth, and the latter cannot be taxed.

The shares of foreign corporations, although now taxed when held by individuals, are not taxed when held by corporations.

Insurance companies may have their entire assets invested in foreign stocks, but pay only a tax on premiums received from residents. Railroad and telegraph companies may own shares of lines beyond the boundary, but pay only in proportion to the miles of line within the state. Telephone companies are specially exempt from taxation on shares of their tributary companies in other states. The citizen should surely be as favored as the corporation.

The inexpediency of the law is demonstrable on other grounds. The testimony of substantially every assessor who appeared before the committee during its investigations, was to the effect that the voluntary returns of the tax-payers were few and far between. The cause of this evident reluctance on the part of the great majority of the citizens of the commonwealth to aid the assessors in enforcing the law, is the burning sense of injustice which such citizens feel at being required to surrender from a quarter to a third of the income they receive from property which they know has already contributed its full share to the expenses of government where it is protected. If this cause should be removed there would be an immediate and marked improvement all over the state in the number of returns that would be made, and an actually larger amount of personal property tax would be collected. It was everywhere shown that the amount of revenue obtained from the tax on foreign shares bears a ridiculously small proportion to the revenue which should be obtained, if the individual holders paid willingly.

It is urged in opposition to the proposed exemption that if these foreign shares are to be exempted it might be possible for some very rich man to reside here, possibly boarding at the Hotel Vendome in Boston, for example, enjoying all the advantages of Boston's fine streets, common, garden, parks, police, schools, library, etc., etc., even including the privilege of voting and of being elected to public offices, without paying any tax whatever, except a poll-tax.

It may be admitted that such a case would be possible, though very improbable. In the first place, if this supposed rich man did not make his sworn return as required by law, the assessors could doom him precisely as they do now, and it would be their duty to estimate his estate in accordance with his manner of living. If, however, he made a return, as he probably would do, after being relieved from the present unfair consequences of such action, he would probably acknowledge to some taxable property. At least, this income would exceed $2000, and his tax upon such excess would be so much clear gain to the state, even if there were nothing else.

But putting that aside and supposing the most extreme case possible, that he paid nothing but a poll-tax, it is apparent that the presence of such a man would be a benefit and not a detriment to the community. It is the presence of such men that gives the value to the Hotel Vendome and other palaces like it, all of which are and ought to be fairly and honestly taxed. It is fair to say this Croesus pays his share of the taxes indirectly in his board bill to the landlord. He must at least spend some of his income, and in spending it will give employment to livery stables, tailors, shoemakers, hairdressers, florists, lawyers, doctors, theaters, railroads and countless other purveyors of necessaries and luxuries. Such income as he does not spend will increase the bank deposits. All of these pay taxes, and we may be sure that the tax bill is not forgotten in making up the charges which our Croesus must pay. Without him and his kind all these things would prosper less and pay less taxes.

The poor immigrant who has the good sense to make his home in Massachusetts, if he promises to be self-supporting and law-abiding, has ever been and ever will be welcomed by the broad policy of this Commonwealth, though he makes one more competitor for our native wage-earners to contend against, and adds to the direct income of the State only his poll-tax (which at any time he may be unable to pay).

No less cordial welcome should be extended to a man of wealth, who will ask and receive no more from the State than does the immigrant, who will not enter into competition with our wage-earners, who will distribute among our tradesmen, merchants, industries and charities a yearly income which the immigrant would regard as a competent fortune in itself.

Yet the policy of the existing law is to place the heavy hand of taxation upon such a man for possessing evidence of property, which property is not protected by our laws nor increased or diminished at our expense. If the real location of the property is traced out, it will be found that it has contributed its full proportion to the governments which protect it; there is neither reason nor justice in compelling the man to pay again to the government from which he asks nothing but the privilege of living.

In other words, the expense and risk to the Commonwealth in protecting the person of the rich man who has no tangible property within its jurisdiction are no greater than the expense and risk of protecting the poor immigrant.

In short, the presence of wealth is an advantage to any community, however great or small, regardless of the direct taxes paid by its owner, because the necessary and inevitable expenditures of wealth increase the opportunities for thrift and prosperity of every individual in the community.

A BOON TO ALL HOUSEKEEPERS.

ELLINGWOOD'S

SILVER POLISH

Has gladdened the hearts of many housekeepers. This Polish is absolutely free from all substances that will in any way injure the finest silver, and is unequalled for polishing silver or plated ware, imparting a most beautiful luster with less labor than any polish in the market, and warranted not to scratch the most delicate surface. Samples free; once tried will convince you of its value.

Ellingwood & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

Merrimack Street, opp. Post Office.
197 Central Street, Hamilton Drug Store.

DRS. CUFF & CONSTANTINEAU,

Surgeon Dentists

Rooms 5, 6, 7, 8, Bon Marche Build'g, 159 Merrimack Street.

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You can buy Pianos, Organs, Music Rolls, Harmonicas, Music Stands, Folios of all kinds, the latest of Sheet Music and all that goes to make Home happy in a musical way at

RIGHT PRICES AT

Gardner's Music Store,
No. 20 Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.

P. S.—$20.00. A good square piano with cover and stool. Cash five dollars and five dollars per month.

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JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

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Southern Division.

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5 45	6 30	6 00	7 08
6 30	7 45	6 40	7 39
6 50	8 08	6 30	7 55
¶7 01	7 58	8 00	9 11
¶7 18	8 02	8 30	9 11
¶7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42
7 45	8 35	9 05	10 15
8 50	9 40	10 00	11 13
¶9 00	10 30	10 45	11 58
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 09
11 00	12 06	1 00	1 56
¶11 52	12 45	2 00	3 04
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 46
3 00	4 24	3 30	4 48
¶4 02	4 45	4 20	5 33
4 30	5 20	5 00	5 44
¶5 33	6 30	5 25	6 22
5 40	6 50	5 50	7 05
¶6 28	7 15	6 15	7 28
¶7 52	8 35	7 30	8 10
		8 00	8 40
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 23

Sunday Trains.

¶7 18	8 02	2 00	2 55
¶7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	1 57
9 16	10 10	5 00	5 58
¶4 25	5 32	7 30	8 10
¶6 03	7 00	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 02

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6 50	8 05	7 30	8 35
8 15	9 18	9 30	10 37
9 20	10 32	10 25	11 43
10 50	12 05	12 00	1 07
12 15	1 40	2 15	3 27
12 45	2 00	3 15	4 20
3 25	4 30	4 30	5 45
4 10	5 20	5 00	6 16
5 10	6 42	6 00	7 06
6 35	8 00	6 35	7 45
9 25	10 35		

Sunday Trains

8 15	9 40	8 00	9 19
12 05	1 20	11 45	12 56
4 15	5 30	5 00	6 26
5 35	7 00	7 00	8 22
7 30	8 50		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

NO OTHER.

The only penny paper in Lowell receiving cable and telegraphic dispatches is THE SUN. We print the latest news of the world up to the time of going to press with each edition.

FOR "BLOWING its own horn" give us the Salem News.

COXEY HAS received a notice to quit Washington. He has a limited time in which to get out. Forward! march!

THE PORTSMOUTH Times is not sorry because of the closing of the navy yard there today. Want of money is the cause.

AT LAST a monument has been erected to the mother of George Washington, and well may America fell proud in honoring her memory.

THE EXPRESS wagons must be moved from Anne street. In the opinion of some the expressmen should have a location in the vicinity of nowhere.

IT SEEMS that Gov. Greenhalge is keeping his word in regard to sanctioning the work of the legislature. He signed the Fall River police bill despite his admiration for home rule.

THE PUBLIC are cautioned against a new $2 counterfeit. Some people would not object to receiving a number of these bills. By many they are considered quite as good as the genuine—if not "diskivered."

THE MCKINLEY bill passed the house in July and the senate in September. This measure had over 400 amendments to it on passing from the finance committee of the senate. The present congress proposes to adjourn on July 4.

THE FITCHBURG Mail does not believe that the state treasury will be drained by the decision to erect four normal schools at convenient intervals. The people who got left have a holy horror of such an enormous expenditure.

THE FALL River police commission does not give satisfaction. Nobody supposed that it would. A state police commission does not exist for the purpose of satisfying the people. The motto of the state commission is "The people be d——d."

Mayor Pickman of Lowell has vetoed a resolution recently passed appropriating $400 for public band concerts. Mayor Pickman is economizing in the wrong place. Band concerts are a public benefit, and a few hundred dollars doesn't begin to equal their value to the people.—Brockton Enterprise.

THIS IS as others see us. We told you so, Mr. Mayor.

THE STREETS of Lynn are in a bad condition for want of being watered. The other night a councilman moved that $50 be appropriated to water streets around a cemetery. Commenting upon this the Lynn Press remarks: "To use a Hibernism, the dead people who live there have not made any serious complaint of the dust, while the living people on other streets are almost dead with it."

THE DOCTORS of the city should not feel alarmed about the water supply. At present the driven wells furnish over three and a half million gallons a day. The contract for five million gallons is almost completed and the mechanical arrangements are being put in to pump the new wells to their full capacity. When this contract shall be completed another may be entered into for as many additional wells as may be needed to furnish the entire supply of six million gallons, the total daily consumption. It appears therefore, that there is no great need at present for a new filter.

AT THE convention of the Ancient Order of Hibernians in Omaha, Nebraska, this week, the delegates attended mass and listened to an eloquent discourse by Bishop Scannell. The bishop said that however they might venerate the past, however strongly they might be attached to any other nationality, from ties of birth or kindship, their first duty is to the United States, and they should not consider either nationality or religion in discharging their duties as citizens. That is no new doctrine to [illegible] the allegations of

SHARES IN FOREIGN CORPORATIONS.

The movement against taxing shares in foreign corporations is still being promoted by men of prominence and ability in this state and elsewhere.

The movement seems to be based upon justice. If a citizen of Massachusetts owns a farm in Colorado, in Scotland or Germany he will not be taxed for it; but if he holds stock in a corporation outside the state he is liable to taxation for the amount of stock. The certificates of his shares are the evidence of his property in the corporation, but they are not the property any more than the deed of a farm is the farm itself.

It will do the state no harm at all to allow her citizens to enter into business or commercial enterprise outside her borders without putting a special tax upon their efforts in that direction. It may be objected that men should invest their money at home, and so they will if they have as good a chance to make money at home.

Every piece of property is taxed to the full value wherever it exists, or should be so taxed, and to tax the shares in a company which holds property in another state is to impose a double tax. The former cannot be objected to as unjust; but not so with the latter.

One of the strongest arguments in favor of taxing shares in foreign corporations is that a rich man may come here and reside in one of our finest hotels while paying only a poll tax. This will do the country no harm, because a rich man generally spends large amounts for the purchase of luxuries.

Besides, if he finds a good opportunity to invest to advantage, he will do so. For this reason it would not be well to drive him out by taxing his shares in corporations in other states or other countries. It is difficult to get at such shares if the holders are not honest enough to admit that they hold them. When the income tax provision of the new tariff bill becomes law, rich residents whose property is outside the state, will have to pay in proportion to their incomes. That will be an indirect tax on shares in foreign corporations. If it is right to tax shares in foreign corporations, it is equally so to tax property held by individual citizens outside the state.

The injustice of double taxation might be overcome to a certain extent by a general law providing that shares in foreign corporations be taxed and that the taxes be remitted to the state in which the property is located. Thus if a Lowell resident owns stock in a Manchester, N. H., corporation, the taxes which he pays upon his stock might be remitted to the state of New Hampshire or the city of Manchester. Similarly if Manchester residents hold stock in Lowell corporations, Lowell wants the taxes levied thereon.

The Mocking Bird.

He didn't know much music
When first he came along,
An all the birds went wonderin
Why he didn't sing a song.

They primped their feathers in the sun,
An sang their sweetest notes,
An music jes' come on the run
From all their thrillin throats.

But still that bird was silent
In summer time an fall.
He jes' set still an listened,
An he wouldn't sing at all.

But one night when them songsters
Was all tired out an still,
An the wind sighed down the valley
An went creepin up the hill;

When the stars was all a-tremble
In the dreamin fields o' blue,
An the daisy in the darkness
Felt the fallin o' the dew,

There come a sound o' melody
No mortal ever heard,
An all the birds seemed singin
From the throat o' one sweet bird!

Then the other birds went Mayin
In a land too fur to call,
Fer there warn't no use in stayin
When one bird could sing fer all.
—Atlanta Constitution.

Too Late.

Dashaway—You look blue.

Von Blumer (dejectedly)—I am. I lost a $20 bill yesterday.

Dashaway—Heavens! How did that happen?

Von Blumer—Well, sir, it's the most singular thing you ever heard of. I put it in my vest pocket in the morning before going out, as I thought, and at noon when I went in to get my lunch I put my hand in my pocket, and it was gone.

Dashaway—Why didn't you go right back home?

Von Blumer—I did, but it was no use, old man.

Dashaway—Wasn't it there?

Von Blumer—No. I got there too late.

Dashaway—Why, what do you mean? Did any one find it?

Von Blumer—Oh, yes; my wife picked it up in the hall just where I dropped it in the morning.

Dashaway—And yet you say you were too late?

Von Blumer—I was, old fellow. She had spent it before I arrived.—New York World.

Signs.

Mother—This telegram is from Charlie, saying that he has been injured in a railroad wreck. One ear, a piece of his nose and three fingers are missing.

Sister—How perfectly lovely!

Mother—Lovely?

Sister—Now every one will take him for a college graduate.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

No Solution.

Hills—I hear the girls at the seashore have a new game this summer.

Hulls—What is it called?

Hills—The missing man contest.—New York World.



WOMEN WHO SUFFER pain each month, can find relief and cure in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It regulates and restores the monthly function, braces up the exhausted, run-down, overworked and delicate; allays and banishes all Nervous Weakness. Spasms, Hysteria, Fits, Chorea, or St. Vitus's Dance; cures Weaknesses, Bearing Down Sensations, Backache, Catarrhal Inflammation, Ulceration and kindred maladies.

For those about to become mothers, it is a priceless boon, for it lessens the pain and perils of childbirth, shortens "labor" and the period of confinement, and promotes the secretion of an abundance of nourishment for the child.

THOMAS THIELWELL, of *Robertsdale, Pa.*, says. "I cannot sufficiently express to you my gratitude for the benefit your 'Favorite Prescription' has conferred upon my daughter. Of late she has suffered no pain whatever. It is simply marvelous."

SUNBEAMS.

Under Police Protection.



Little Boy—Say, Mr. Cop, kin me and me girl stop here till the shower be over?

Policeman O'Hoolahan—Yez can, but let me know whin yez go, so I won't step on yez.—Hallo.

The Wrong Man.

Witherby (entering his wife's boudoir)—Well, did you get my telegram telling you to set another plate for dinner?

Mrs. Witherby—Yes, dear, and I am so glad you sent word. I've got everything all arranged. I've filled up all the decanters with whisky and brandy, put two bottles of wine on ice, and——

Witherby—What did you do that for?

Mrs. Witherby—For your friend, of course. Didn't you telegraph me to set another plate? Doesn't that mean one of your friends? Don't I know your tastes! (Enthusiastically)—Yes, I ordered a dozen bottles of beer. I've got the smoking room fixed up, and——

Witherby—How nice!

Mrs. Witherby—And I've washed the poker chips all off, got half a dozen new packs of cards and put the round green table in the middle of the room. So you can have a real nice time.

Witherby (joining in)—That's fine! You know just how to manage me, don't you! But has it occurred to you, my own darling little tootsy wootsy, that you might be a little too previous?

Mrs. Witherby—Why, what do you mean? Didn't your friend come?

Witherby—Oh, yes. But if you value our happiness you had better put away all these evidences of a convivial nature at once before he can get his eyes on them.

Mrs. Witherby (alarmed)—Why, who is he?

Witherby—Your father.—Brooklyn Life.

Wasted Opportunities.

A patrolman was accosted by a stranger who asked him where he could find "one o' them pictur' painters." The officer naturally inquired what was wanted, and the man replied:

"I've got a gal—a strapping big gal 18 years old. She's got an idea that she is an artist, and she don't do nothing but fool around with pictur's. I've got some of 'em here, and I want to ask an artist what he thinks of 'em."

He was directed to a studio and was gone half an hour. He didn't wait to be asked the result of his visit, but broke out with this:

"I know'd it all the time, but wanted to be sure!"

"What did he say?"

"When I showed him what she had drawed, he jest laid back and snorted. Said she didn't know any more about art than a hen does about making pumpkin pies."

"Then that settles it?"

"You bet it settles it. I have allowed that great big gal to lolly around for a whole year because she said she felt art in her soul. She will be lollying when I get home and about a minute after. Then she'll flop over a new leaf so quick that some of the old masters will sit up in their graves and holler for the police."—Exchange.

A REALLY GREAT MAN.

How a College Boy Succeeded In Making a Name For Himself.

"No," said the tall young man; "I must confess that I did not win renown in college in the usual way. When I first went there, I decided I was not cut out for an athlete, and I made up my mind that I would win scholastic honors. I vowed I would come away from that institution of learning with all sorts of medals and degrees, and I went at it hammer and tongs. I dug and dug and dug and burned the midnight oil and all that sort of thing for six weeks. Then I found that there were a dozen men in my class any one of whom could give me a hatful of brains and then have more left than I had, and I kind of quit the scholastic honor lay and tackled something else.

"I had myself examined by a doctor, and he told me that with practice I might get to be a good oarsman, or baseball player, or something of the sort. I went into the gymnasium, throwing my former ideas about athletics to the winds, and spent hours there each day. I did all sorts of exercise, and just when I had concluded that I was about good enough to do something publicly I ran across a lot of the crack athletes at work, and after watching them for half an hour gave my gymnasium rig to the first man I met and never entered the place again.

"Literature seemed to be about the only thing left open to me. I set out to be known as the brightest writer in the varsity. I wrote a whole lot of stuff for the college periodicals and sat down and waited for it to be printed, so that I could be hailed as a genius. The editors didn't look at the stuff in the light I did, and they refused every blank word of it. All the avenues for greatness in the college world seemed closed to me then, and I was pretty blue for a few days. Finally I hit on something, and I made a grand success of it. I was the greatest man in my line Harvard ever had."

The tall young man paused impressively and then said, "I came away from that institution of learning owing more money than any person who preceded or has followed me."—Buffalo Express.

A Long Wait.

At a dance in Dublin a young briefless barrister met a lady of exalted position, with whom he was so much smitten that before the week was out he called upon her father to ask for her hand.

The old man began proceedings by asking what prospects he had, to which the barrister replied:

"Well, none at present, but when my uncle dies"——

"Ah, when your uncle dies," replied the father as he rang the bell. "Here, John, show this gentleman out till his uncle dies."—Spare Moments.

Baxter, he of the "Saints' Everlasting Rest," wrote nearly 70 volumes, most of them folios of the most ponderous proportions

LOWEST FEE EVER KNOWN.

Expert Medical Services at Less Than Half the Cost Required by Any Other System.

While it has long been generally admitted that Dr. Pearson's expert system of treatment is the best in existence, nothing emphasizes this more than the testimony showing that under it patients are cured in less than half the time formerly supposed necessary. Notwithstanding this, the rate of $3 a month for treatment and medicines is maintained to all.

Is it any wonder then, that the public hail the Pearson plan with delight, not merely on account of its universally conceded scientific system, but because of the marvelous saving of time and money? It is not the poor alone who are anxious to save time and money. The fact that many of the well-to-do residents of Lowell have sought relief from Drs. Pearson and Carroll shows that this economy is just as much appreciated by them as by any person in moderate circumstances.

Persons desiring to test the excellence of Dr. Pearson's treatment for any chronic infirmity are welcome to a trial treatment without charge.

SKIN DISEASES CURED.

Dr. Pearson's remarkable success in curing chronic catarrh has doubtless led many into the common mistake of supposing that Drs. Pearson and Carroll are simply catarrh specialists. As a matter of fact their specialty includes all chronic diseases. Their success in curing the most aggravated cases of rheumatism, nervous diseases, skin and blood diseases, has been proven by scores of published testimonials. The case of Mr. Fred R. Conrow of 105 Rock street, emphasizes this in the strongest manner.

Mr. Conrow says: "When I went to Drs. Pearson and Carroll I felt that I would be entirely satisfied if they would give me a little relief. I had about given up all hope of getting well. So many doctors had exhausted their resources both of knowledge and medicine, upon me, and I had taken so many patent medicines without benefit, that I considered a cure hopeless.

"My trouble was salt rheum, a violent form of eczema, and had been running 14 years. My hands cracked open in great gashes an inch long and a quarter of an inch deep. The itching, burning and smarting at times almost set me crazy.



FRED R. CONROW, 105 Rock Street.

Often my feet would break out in the same way. This kept me in terrible agony nearly all the time. Very often I could not sleep at night, the pain was so intense.

"I saw by the papers that Drs. Pearson and Carroll were curing many desperate cases of chronic maladies, and finally decided to give them a trial. At the end of the second month's treatment my hands were all healed and there was scarcely a trace of the disease left. I am now entirely cured. Only those who have suffered as I have can have any idea of my satisfaction and gratitude at the wonderful results of Dr. Pearson's treatment.

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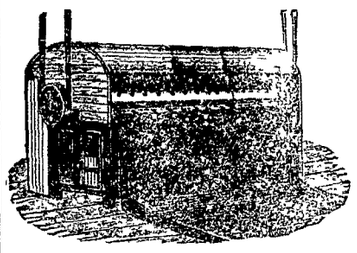
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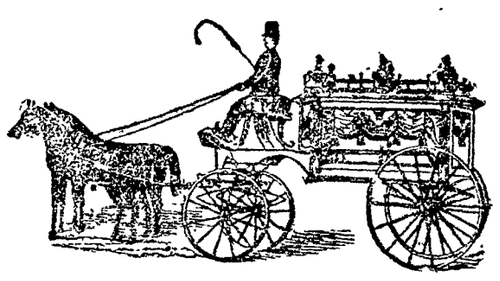
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243 DUTTON ST.,

Practical Plumbers

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Sanitary Engineers.

Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters. We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest price.

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Coal, Wood, Lime,

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NO. 15 THORNDIKE STREET,

Branch office, 49 Merrimack street,—Calderwood's cigar store.

One More Chance.

We have been lucky enough to secure another invoice of those

JAPANESE

Berry Bowls

Which we will offer at 5c. each, as before. This is one of the Finest Shaped Bowls in the market, and the price is not a circumstance to what they are worth. Thousands were sold at the last sale.

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SCHOOL - OF - DANCING.

Advanced Class, Wednesday Evgs, 8 to 10.30
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Children's Classes, 2nd term, Saturday, Jan. 27. BEGINNERS' at 2 p. m. | ADVANCED at 3 p. m

The new German Court Dance, the Gavotte Lancers or Dance Aristocratic, which is meeting with such great favor all over the country, will be taught in advanced classes, also the Chautauqua Square, Minuet Quadrille, the Adrienne and the Two Step

D. C. LESTER,

Member National Association Masters of Dancing

Fifth Annual Reception occurs at Huntington Hall, Tuesday, March 27th.

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Bargain Store.

Great Underwear Sale

FOR THIS WEEK.

Ladies' Fancy Jersey Undervests, regular price 15c.; our price 10c. each.

Ladies' fine shaped Jersey Vests, worth 19c.; now 12 1-2c. each.

Ladies' fine Egyptian Jersey Vests, worth 25c., only 17c. each.

Ladies' 25c. Vests, all sizes, now 20c.

Ladies, fine Gauze Vests, short or long sleeves, 19c. each, worth 25c.

Ladies' extra quality Jersey Vests, white, unbleached, or black, high, low, or shaped neck, handsomely trimmed, 25c., Merrimack street price, 29c. each.

For Friday and Saturday we will offer 200 pieces of Point de Irlande, Point de Venice, Bourbon, Black Silk Chantilly, Spanish and Oriental Laces at 25 per cent lower than any house in Lowell. We will give you samples so that you can compare prices elsewhere.

A full line of weave braids, open work braids, and the new insertion braids, from 2c. a yard upwards.

White, Cream, and Butter Color Insertions at half price.

Headquarters for Shirt Waists from 25c. upwards. 12c. Leather Belts for 6c. each, and lots of other bargains at

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A MEXICAN ROMANCE.

Charming Love Tale From Across Our South Western Border.

It Deals With the Fight of a Jealous Spaniard For the Estates of a Little Governess—Death Frowned But the Murderer In His Moroseness Ended His Own Life With the Jewelled Dagger.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

Mr. Hal Reavis was singing. Nothing especially remarkable in that. His profession of the law did not necessarily crush out all the poetry and sentiment of his nature nor compel him to stifle his really fine tenor voice. Nor is it inconsistent with facts in our profession that he should choose a well known opera air as his matin song. In fact, it was rumored among the denizens of Quicksilver City, where Mr. Reavis had a large prospective practice, that the young barrister had at a still more youthful period run away from an eastern home with an opera troop, and after various peregrinations in all capacities, from property man to leading tenor, finally drifted into the great west and hung out his shingle as "H. Reavis, attorney at law."

How much of truth was contained in this rumor never could be fully ascertained. As for Mr. Reavis himself, he never denied the allegations nor, on the other hand, offered any additions or emendations to the same, while among the Quicksilverians there was a sort of tacit reluctance as to inquiries concerning the past. Ever after Sandy McGinners was shot for casually inquiring of Senator Exham Smith if they had not met formerly in the Illinois state penitentiary it was considered strict etiquette to "let the dead past bury its dead."

Howbeit, Mr. Reavis sang remarkably well, and with head thrown back and hat in hand trilled his notes, clear and sweet, with the air of one familiar with his song and rejoicing to sing it.

Perhaps in imagination he again stood before the footlights and as a handsome Pippo told in impassioned strain his love for the fair Bettina. More probably a good breakfast, a courteous host and the prospect of a month's vacation on a magnificent plantation under the pretext of business with the new proprietor all conspired to put our hero in good spirits and inspire him to give vent to his feelings in song. Like causes have produced like effects, and, as before said, there was nothing particularly noteworthy in the circumstance. But it was remarkable that at the very point where the fair heroine was supposed to join her voice with his in tuneful duet, clear and strong and birdlike, a voice from some unassignable source took up the strain and without quaver or break sang it through to the end. Reavis faltered and almost stopped from surprise, but force of habit conquered, and forgetting himself he sang on. Rising, falling, answering, calling, the voices blended, and as the last note thrilled on the throbbing air he caught himself together with a jerk and looked around with something of that indefinable expression seen on a person's face as he picks himself up from a slippery walk.

He was puzzled and with greater care than before proceeded to examine his surroundings. He had stepped out into the court of his host's hacienda to get a breath of morning air and a glimpse of things about the place, and thence he had wandered into a garden filled with flowers and shrubs, but none so dense as could conceal any one from his view. The house, with its old Spanish corridors and balconies, was at the farther extremity of the garden, and the little village of adobe huts was fully a mile distant, while the voice sounded at his very side.

A high stone wall separated the garden from the court of an old mission church and monastery, long since deserted. Possibly the singer might be concealed there. He sang again. Again the voice answered. Yes, he was right. The sound did come from that direction.

He clambered up and looked over, but the blank look on his face only matched that on the court below. Nothing was visible but a battered old sundial and a few stone benches, where the old monks used to sit under the olive trees long ago. All at once he became dimly conscious of a half suppressed titter of unmistakably feminine character. Now, if there is anything that the average young man cannot stand it is that exasperating girlish giggle, especially when he thinks that he himself is the cause.

Reavis was nettled and angry, but just as he was beginning to project all sorts of bloodthirsty schemes for revenge he glanced up accidentally toward the trees. They were gnarled and knotted old olives, transplanted from sunny Spain by the monks in their exile, and though nearly a century old still continued to send forth greenshoots. One in particular was slanted and twisted like a staircase, and there, ensconced most comfortably among the branches, he espied his tormentress.

But she didn't look very terrible, and as he glanced up into a pair of mischievous dark eyes somehow Mr. Reavis felt his wrath oozing away.

"Well, don't get huffy, now, but come over and see a fellow," was her laughing salutation, and feeling considerably mollified he scaled the wall and approached the tree. Encouraged by further invitation, he essayed to mount the same, and the ascent being easy the task was a short one for the athletic young man. His hostess made room for him in her sylvan bower, and by the time he had discovered that she was only about 16 and had also remarked the striking effect of Spanish features and eyes, contrasted with blond hair and complexion, his wrath had completely vanished, and he felt not only at his customary ease, but greatly interested in his new acquaintance.

"Oh, I know you," was her breezy opening of the conversation. "You're that lawyer sharp from the States, come down here to help Don Miguel cook up some scheme. And now I suppose you want to know who I am. Well, I used to be plain Jo up in Mendocino county, but since grandmother died and I came down here I've been 'Dona Jovita Peralta.' But I don't amount to much, 'cause I'm one of those 'poor relations.' I think you are real nice looking, only I hope you won't watch me like that horrid Don Miguel."

Mr. Reavis blushed at this undisguised compliment and inquired in what way the worthy don had made himself distasteful.

"Oh, he always scowls at me so, and he's got an ugly old woman to watch me, and when I give her the slip, 'cause she's always going to sleep, he swears at her in Spanish. He thinks I don't understand, but I heard him threaten to cut her throat and send me to a convent next time he caught me fooling round this old church." And she laughed a little, careless laugh, as if the consummation of this dire threat would be highly amusing.

"Why, I thought the don the most quiet, dignified and polite of men," exclaimed Hal, thinking that he was discovering some very startling traits in his host.

"Oh, you don't know those 'greasers!' They can be as polite as a restaurant waiter and then stick a knife in you when your back is turned."

"Well, why should he object to you visiting these ruins?" inquired Reavis, somewhat doubting the propriety of investigating the personal character of Senor Peralta while enjoying the hospitality and patronage of that gentleman, and yet impelled by that keen lawyer's instinct which prompted him to find out all possible concerning the man with whom he was dealing.

"I guess he's afraid I'll see too much. One night I saw lights and heard noises over there, and when I asked Manuela—that's my duenna—about it she said it was nothin only the ghosts of the old monks raisin Cain around. She said they did it frequently, and I must never go over there, 'cause I might see a spook any minute. But the next day there was some fellows down here from the States lookin for some stolen horses, and Don Miguel he was as polite as you please. Set 'em up the wine and cigars and invited them to inspect his premises, but of course they wouldn't never suspect him. Well, I never said nothin, but I reckon that accounts for my findin hay and corncobs in the buildin's next time I went over. I just come over to bother 'em. Hum!" with a toss of the head, "think they can scare a Mendocino county gal with any of their spook stories? I used to live in a haunted house, and I know better."

"Then you have not always lived here?" inquiringly remarked Reavis.

"No," she replied, "only since grandfather died, about six months ago. As near as I can find out, this is the story: The Peraltas are an old Spanish family and can trace their descent way back to 1748, when the king of Spain gave one of 'em a lot of land here. And so they were awfully stuck up, and when my mother ran off with an American her father, that was Don Miguel's uncle, told her that she had disgraced the family by marrying a foreigner and was no longer his daughter. But she told him her husband was more to her than the whole family. And she and papa used to travel round a good deal. He was a play actor, and made lots of money till he got shot in a fight with road agents and crippled for life.

"But he licked 'em and saved mamma, and a little while after I was born, and then we went to live in Mendocino county, Cal. We used to have some pretty hard times, but papa gave music lessons whenever he could get pupils, which wasn't very often, though lots of those rough old boys up in the diggin's used to come around and pretend they was dead stuck on learnin to sing when they couldn't sing a note and just did it to help us. But we loved each other so, and papa taught me to sing, and mamma played the guitar beautifully, and we used to have such good times till papa died. Mamma didn't live long after that, and then Pietro and I had to skirmish along the best we could."

"And who is Pietro?" asked Reavis, with kindly intent to turn the subject, for he saw tears in the little orphan's dark eyes at the remembrance of those happy days.

"Oh, Pietro used to be one of the old don's servants, and when mamma was sent away, although grandmother didn't dare to say a word against it, she sent Pietro with her daughter and told him to always look after her. Pietro is an Indian, but he's the squarest one you ever saw. He's none of your ordinary redskins. He belongs to the Pimo tribe, who used to own this country before the Spaniards, and he's awfully proud of his pure blood. He says his tribe and my family have always been friends, and there is a tradition 100 years old that says whoever breaks this bond will come to some bad end.

"Well, after the old don died she wrote to us and told us to come here, but when we got here she was dyin, and Don Miguel was bossin things. She called Pietro to her before she died and told him some secret, and since then he seldom comes here, but sends his son to see how I get along. Now, you must excuse me for talkin so much, but you see I don't get any one to let off to, so I get chuck full. But I hope I'll see lots of you, for you sing so, and I love music."

Reavis sounded her on this subject and found her training had evidently been thorough, for her knowledge and taste were beyond criticism.

"Your father taught you music, I believe, Miss Peralta?" queried Reavis.

"Yes, he did, but you drop the handle off my name and call me Jovita, or, better, Jo Thornton," was the quick rejoinder.

"That was your father's name?"

"Yes, but his stage name was Prendiville."

"Prendiville?" The name seemed to strike familiarly on his ear. He closed his eyes a moment in a vain endeavor to recall some memory with which he could connect it, but opened them with the laughing remark, "Well that accounts for the way you took your cue in the 'Mascotte' duet, and you did surprise me when I first heard your voice."

Loud rang her laughter and free as she remembered his look of amazement and disgust. In short, the acquaintance thus oddly begun was fast ripening into a very pleasant companionship, and they just began to lay plans for some private concerts in the near future when a shrill voice from the other end of the court called "Jovita," and a wrinkled old Mexican came bustling along toward the ruined church.

"Goodness, there's Manuela," exclaimed the girl. "She mustn't know I've seen you! Now, you just sit still," checking his impulse to rise, and tearing the light shawl from her shoulder she waited until the deaf blind old woman was directly underneath, dropped it squarely over her head, then, leaping lightly to the ground, fled laughing toward the house, with the old duenna in full pursuit.

Laughing softly at the ruse of his little acquaintance, Reavis fell to musing on her strange character. In her veins the dreamy, intensely passionate Spanish blood mingled with that of the energetic, indomitable American, and the result, combined with her unconventional training and rough life, was a study indeed.

"Her father's name was Prendiville," muttered he to himself. "Strange how I seem to remember that name and yet cannot." Slowly the scenes of the past came trooping on his mind, when suddenly, as in a dream, he seemed to see himself friendless and forsaken in a strange city, broken in purse and spirits.

And with this vision came the memory of a handsome blond haired man, whose cheery words had encouraged his failing heart to renew the hard battle with the world, and whose substantial assistance, given with a careless grace that made it seem not mere charity, had helped once more to put him on his feet. And with that memory came the name. Clinching his hand, Reavis exclaimed aloud, "By Jove, John Prendiville's child shall never want for a friend while I live to repay his kindness!"

* * * * * * *

During the week following Reavis saw little of his protegee. Evidently she was closely watched, for what reasons he could not guess, while he was too absorbed in the business of the don to inquire after her. It appeared that the Mexican government, usually so lax in these matters, had taken a notion to investigate the don's title to certain lands, and that worthy had been constrained to call in legal assistance. There appeared to be certain papers missing, without which a chain of evidence could not be established, and Reavis soon found that on this subject at least the don could not hold his temper nor maintain an equable demeanor.

"You see," he explained to Reavis in one of their conferences, "Carlos V of Spain made three generations ago an ancestor of mine a grant of land in the northern part of New Spain, the same to be in the shape of a parallelogram, extending 30 by 10 leagues north and south and containing some 5,000,000 of acres. He was also made a grandee of Spain, with the title of baron of the Colorados.

"The first baron had the tract surveyed and a map cut on a big rock near the Gila river. He built a sort of a castle here and also established this old church and monastery. He died at 90, and some of his papers and treaties with the Indians are on file in the City of Mexico. Others are missing—I think stolen or secreted—and without them I am robbed of three-fourths of my estate. The cursed Americans got most of it after the war. Even now I could hold them to my rights if I had the missing grants, but every day of delay they encroach more and more. I suspect an old Indian servant of hiding the documents, but I'll search his beggarly hut tomorrow, and if he still resists"— He stopped short, but Reavis caught a murderous gleam in the Mexican's eye.

In fact, something in the man's whole demeanor showed him one who was playing a desperate game. But immediately recovering his accustomed serenity the don gave directions for a journey to the City of Mexico for the purpose of investigating the records there.

Reavis departed on his mission with many misgivings. Somehow he felt that his employer was a villain, and he secretly resolved to search out the truth. But he loved an open fight and could not but feel that he was playing the spy. Still it would be madness to open an altercation on mere suspicions, so he resolved to wait for something to turn up.

And it did turn up—sooner than expected. Among the papers at the Mexican capital he found the will of the first baron, in which the testator declared that he had but one child, a son, to whom he bequeathed all his estate.

Here, then, was a clew. Don Miguel, who claimed to be a nephew of the late baron, had made a slip. Now to beat him at his own game.

Reavis hurried back, and almost the first person he met was Jovita.

"Oh, Mr. Reavis," she exclaimed, "I'm so glad you've come. We've been having a terrible time since you left. Pietro was over the other day, and he and the don had an awful quarrel about some papers. And yesterday Don Miguel went to Pietro's cabin, and not finding him at home flew into a passion and stabbed Pietro's son."

At that moment the angry face of Don Miguel appeared before them, and his angry voice exclaimed: "Senorita, is this the way you obey my orders? Go to your room," and grasping her roughly by the arm he thrust her from them.

This was more than Reavis could stand, and stepping forward he said:

"Don Miguel, at least you should treat with courtesy the child you have robbed."

"What do you know of her?" angrily retorted the other.

"Nothing but the fact that she is Dona Jovita, granddaughter of the late don. But I have also made the interesting discovery that the first baron had only one son, and that you, who claim these estates on grounds of being a nephew of the late proprietor, are an imposter."

"Diable!" hissed the Mexican, grasping convulsively at something concealed in his bosom, but the cool glance of the American restrained him.

"Indeed!" he cried, controlling himself with a great effort, "and perhaps Senor Reavis has not seen the will of the late don in which he devises all his estates to me?" And his swarthy visage lighted with an unpleasant smile, while he shrugged his shouders and rubbed his hands as uncontrollable expressions of his glee.

"Yes, I have seen it," replied Reavis calmly, "but I am of the opinion that it is a forgery, and that you have concealed or destoyed the true will."

The don fairly gasped for astonishment. "These Americans are devils," he muttered to himself. "I must conquer my silly superstition. I will destroy it tonight." Then adding aloud to Reavis: "When the senor is prepared to prove these lies, I will be pleased to meet him. Until then pray remember I am master here. Adios, senor," and he was gone.

Reavis passed the rest of the day most uncomfortably. Clearly he had blundered in showing his hand thus early. While the Mexican's demeanor had more than convinced him of the truth of his suspicions, the other had possession and could now be more on his guard. In fact, Reavis had not meditated any such untimely revelation of his knowledge and purposes, but in spite of his calm demeanor he had been more aroused and thrown off his guard than he would have cared to admit in the recent interview with the don.

Moreover, he could not see Jovita and knew not what consequences might befall her from his rash action. Finally he resolved to consult Pietro, and having obtained directions from the domestics he started to ride to his house. It was a lonely, small adobe hut, and seeing no signs of life Reavis dismounted and was about to enter. Suddenly there stood before him the apparition of a man whose long, iron gray locks straggled about his dark and wrinkled visage in reckless abandon, while from under his shaggy eyebrows glared eyes burning with madness. Although no coward, Reavis drew back in awe before this terrible vision, which seemed in its startling aspect the personification of avenging wrath.

Grasping the doorpost violently with one hand, in the other gripping a blood stained dagger, the seeming madman stood glaring upon Reavis as if barely restrained from leaping upon him. A moment he stood thus, and then, in a voice hoarse with emotion, he gasped:

"Who are you?"

"A friend of Dona Jovita." Reavis hastened to reply, "who is seeking, like you, to restore her to her own. I have just heard of Don Miguel's murderous attack on your son and rode over to offer you my assistance."

Those fiery eyes seemed searching the very depths of the young man's soul to discover any treachery that might be concealed therein, and in spite of himself Reavis bent his glance upon the ground. But as if satisfied by that search the Indian turned and by a half expressed gesture signed Reavis to follow him into the room.

There, in the center, on a rudely extemporized bier, was stretched a human form, dimly outlined under a white sheet. The bond of peace had been broken. The curse lay at the door of Don Miguel.

* * * * * * *

Reavis returned to his host's hacienda in a very perturbed state of mind. His hoped for alliance of forces with Pietro against Don Miguel was a failure, for evidently he could expect none but violent assistance from this half crazed father, while with his attorney's instincts again on top Reavis preferred to fight with the law's weapons. He knew that those were neither keen nor quick in Mexico, except when wielded by high authorities; still he had hopes of ultimate success in such a fight.

But the question of the moment was what he should do that night to foil any conspiracy his rascally opponent might have on foot. Finally he resolved to watch the don, who was evidently aroused and bent on doing something decisive, if anything could be learned from that last look on his face.

That worthy kept his room, but Reavis took up a position where he could observe all the exits and waited. The hours went slowly by, and he was growing very drowsy along about midnight, when he saw a dark figure emerge from the house and slip out into the night. He was on the alert in an instant and followed as closely as he could down through the garden and court to the old church, where his man vanished. Reavis was not sure he saw him enter. Maybe he had discovered his follower and was waiting in the shadow.

Reavis was not a coward, but the idea of being stabbed in the back without a chance of resistance was not pleasing, so he approached cautiously. Once he thought he saw a faint glimmer of light and heard a slight scuffling sound. Slowly he crept to a window and raised himself so that he could look in. The moon streamed in the opposite window and by its dim light he thought he saw a man crouching near the old altar.

For hours, it seemed to him, he kept his silent, almost breathless watch. As his eyes grew accustomed to the gloom he became certain that the dark figure was that of a man, and that man could be none other than Don Miguel. What he was doing there Reavis could only surmise and wait to see. Possibly he was praying, although from his knowledge of the man's character that seemed hardly probable. So the silent watcher waited patiently. The rays of the newly risen moon, streaming through the windows, fell high upon the walls above the desecrated altar. Where once the sacred image had hung it showed a bright spot on the time stained adobe.

Slowly, as the moon rose, this halo of light crept down the wall, and Reavis waited until it should fall upon the figure of the man below. But as he watched and waited a chill, as of a cold wind, which yet he felt not, crept over him.

Finally, as the moonlight had almost reached the man's form, Reavis caught the gleam of a jeweled dagger hilt, and then he knew why that indefinable dread had possessed him—he was indeed in the presence of death—the broken bond had been avenged.

He approached and turned the body over. The moonlight showed him the face of Miguel Peralta. Then suddenly remembering that he might be accused of the murder he summoned the household with lights. In the dead man's hand was the true will, just singed by a match, while the dagger in his heart was recognized as the weapon with which he had given young Pietro the deathblow.

There could be little doubt as to the assassin, but every one felt that the old prophecy had come true, and it was just. In the house on their return they found a packet, and opening it Reavis found the missing papers. The faithful old servant, unwilling that an impostor should enjoy his ill gotten treasures, had concealed them until the rightful heir came. A glance at the will showed Reavis he was right, and holding it up he exclaimed: "The evidence is complete, Jovita. You are baroness of the Colorados and princess of this little realm."

"Then the first act of my reign shall be to appoint you prime minister," she replied.

A peculiar clause in the will, which called down all manner of curses in choicest Spanish upon any one who tampered with it, might have accounted for Don Miguel's superstitious dread of destroying it. Jovita being the sole heiress, Reavis succeeded in establishing her claims. Documents were found in Spain which settled the matter beyond a doubt. All settlers on the land were permitted to remain, and Mr. Reavis continued the management of the estate. The baroness showed her practical American sense by going to an American school. She graduates in a year, when, it is rumored, Mr. Reavis will exchange his position of prime minister for that of prince consort.—Washington Post.

An Ancient Will.

Edward Gilman of Hopewell township, Pa., has in his possession a relic in the shape of the last will and testament of his ancestor, Edward Gilman "of Cohansey, in ye county of Salem of ye province of New Jersey yeoman." It is written on parchment and was made Oct. 18, 1715. Accompanying it is a certificate from "Robert Hunter, Esq., captain general and governor in chief of the province of New Jersey, New York and territories depending thereon in America and vice admiral of the same, etc." This was given at Perth Amboy July 20, 1716.—Philadelphia Press.

Korean Superstition.

When the life of a father in Korea is in danger and other remedies have failed, writes Harriet G. Gale in Missionary Link, a broth is made for him of his daughter's hand. No dutiful daughter would think of refusing to lose her hand for this purpose, and one who has thus saved her father's life is almost worshiped by the family.

Precocious Children.

Precocious children are apt to be conceited and full of pious affectations all the forenoon of life, but commonplace all its afternoon and evening.—President G. Stanley Hall in Forum.

A Phenomenon.

"This is not the first time you have filed this claim," said the government official.

"No," replied the aspirant for cash. "It's the seventh."

"And you have increased the amount each time, so that it is now a good many thousands of dollars more than it was originally."

"I felt justified in doing so."

"It is very strange," murmured the official. It upsets one of the strongest impressions I had concerning mechanics."

"Mechanics!"

"Yes. The more you filed this claim the bigger it got to be."—American Industries.

Haunted.

There is a bar in the Ohio river near Smithland, Ky., that is haunted. Years ago a Smithland merchant refused to let his daughter marry a dissolute young lawyer to whom she was much attached. Suddenly the merchant disappeared, and before the matter could be investigated the girl and the lawyer were gone too. At midnight when the wind is still anybody watching the bar can hear a bit of an old love melody, a pistol shot, and then all is silent as before. Nobody has ever seen a ghost there, however.—New York Recorder.

HER SINGULAR MANIA.

AN OLD BEGGAR WHO HAS A PASSION FOR TOY BABIES.

Her Puppets Gayly Robed While She Lives Amid Most Terrible Squalor—Sad Close of the Life of a Woman Who Was Once a Society Leader In Paris.

Old Hester! That is what an old beggar woman who almost daily makes an alms seeking tour up and down Bush street is called by the people who know and are in the habit of assisting her. Hester is the only name she has—at least that is what she says—but people who know her history tell a different story.

Few have ever heard the sad tale, and a more romantic narrative is seldom heard. The poor creature who walks up and down the streets asking alms was once looked upon as the handsomest woman in Paris.

Her whole appearance and actions do not indicate that she has ever felt any refining influence. If her requests are not granted, she will very likely hurl a volley of profanity worthy of a fishwoman at the one who aroused her anger. She will answer no questions about herself, even though given large coin. A pleasant smile is all she gives in return for alms.

Ask her where she lives, and she will not tell, but follow her, and her place of residence can be discovered in a tumble down rookery on Harrison street, near First. Hester is a strange woman on the streets, but at home she is stranger. Even her home is strange, although a most poverty stricken place.

The room is a large one and in the last stages of decay, with plaster falling from the walls, and dirt and filth covered the floor. When Hester enters, all the dilapidated furniture can be seen piled up indiscriminately in one corner, and her first work is to take it down and arrange it around the room. From underneath her household goods an old, peculiar looking trunk becomes visible, and Hester takes a key from her pocket and unlocks it. Raising the lid, a pile of bright colored finery becomes visible. A second glance, and it turns into dolls—dolls of all kinds, big and little, pretty and ugly, but all dressed in the finest silk and satin.

Hester would not speak nor even notice a visitor, and words spoken to her are wasted on the air until she gets her dolls arranged. That seems to be a task of pleasure, for a smile comes over her face as she takes each from the trunk, and kissing it passionately puts it in the place she wishes. This may be on the floor, and it may be on the table directly in front of her, but it must be where she can see it.

When all are arranged in a sort of half circle, Hester puts the rickety chair in the center and commences to talk to her pets. She will sometimes take one in her lap and caress it as if it were a child. The dolls seem to answer her, and she speaks as if she were carrying on a conversation, and her voice softens considerably.

When she has talked to all the dolls, the visitor knows the history of each. She will speak to it about all the affairs of its life as it exists in her mind and will also become a little communicative. She is not cross, as she is on the streets, and does not mind telling that the dolls are her children, and that she bought them with the money she begged. She will hold up her last purchase and tell how much it cost and tell its peculiar characteristics.

Her only aim in life is to get money to buy dolls, and when she has them she cares for them as if they were children. She says if anything should happen to one of them she would die of grief.

That is the way Hester passes her days now, and what a contrast to the brilliant life she once led! If the weather is not too bad, she goes out every day and begs for money. Then she hoards it like a miser, scarcely spending any for food, until she has enough to buy another doll, to bring joy to her life, as she says.

And so the days go on, each almost like the preceding one.

Whether Hester distinctly remembers her past life is something of a question, but it is known to several people in San Francisco. A gentleman who was in business with her husband after they came to this country heard it all and says he knows that it is all true.

Hester was born in 1810 in Limerick. When about 18 years old, an English lady engaged her as a nurse for a young child. She was naturally bright, and as the years went on she became a governess in a rich English family. While occupying this position the family went to Paris, and it was there she met a Frenchman named Duval, who became infatuated with her and offered her his hand in marriage.

That was in 1840, and as M. Duval was possessed of great wealth his wife at once secured a fine social position. Mme. Duval's salon was one of the best known in Paris, and her husband managed to keep on top during the various changes of the government, so that they were looked upon as society leaders.

For 30 years Hester passed the most brilliant life, but a change was bound to come, and it did come with the commune. M. Duval felt that he would be safer out of France and came to San Francisco with his wife early in the seventies.

He went into business here, but soon failed and began to lose heart. One day he was found dead in his bed with a bullet hole through his head, and Hester was alone and moneyless without a relative. Friends cared for her for awhile, but at last her mind commenced to fail, and she did such queer things that they allowed her to go her own way.

She has been going it ever since now almost 20 years, and the wonder is how she lives. Nearly all who knew her husband have died, and those who have not know the uselessness of trying to do anything with her. She is not crazy enough to be incarcerated in an asylum, so she is let alone by everybody and is apparently perfectly willing to end her days with her dolls.—San Francisco Call.

Refinement of Life In Central Africa.

Serpa Pinto, the famous explorer, relates the following ludicrous incident of his travels in South Africa: At a point on the Zambezi river he met Dr. Bradshaw, an English naturalist, who was reduced to the greatest misery and had nothing but rags, and very few of those, to cover his nakedness. So meager was his wardrobe that he presented himself in his underclothing to Serpa Pinto, to whom, however, with true British formality, he handed his card, engraved in London, before saluting him.—Vanity Fair.

The Intelligent.

Indignant Customer—Say, when you sold me that horse, you told me that he had as much sense as a man. I find that the women around the house can't manage him at all.

Dealer—Well that not only proves that he has as much sense as a man, but that he has even more.—Indianapolis Journal.

To Keep Paste From Freezing.

Bill posters in cold weather find it difficult to keep the paste which they carry about in uncovered pails from freezing, so when one of them saw in an advertisement a sure recipe for preventing it he quickly forwarded $1, the price of the long desired information.

In return he received a postal card on which was written:

"Keep it warm."—New York Herald.

SOME INGENIOUS TOYS.

A Few Examples of Those In the Patent Office at Washington.

Here are a few examples of the ingenuity of American inventors. The patent office at Washington is a gold mine of useful, useless and absurd schemes.

There are perhaps 2,000 toys in one division of the patent office, and one of the latest and craziest curiosities is a doll baby which sucks the bottle. This doll is patented by a German, and it consists of a doll baby sitting on a pan, with a bottle filled with genuine milk on a little table in front of it. A rubber tube connects with the glass pipe which runs into the bottle, and going into the mouth of the child runs down behind and through the doll into the pan. By means of a siphon, which comes out through the doll's head, machinery is set to work by which the doll begins to suck, and the milk flows up into its mouth and out into the pan.

Another toy of much the same order is the toy cow, which can be milked. The cow is made of wood or metal and has a tank inside it. The inventor states that the action of milking is exactly the same as that of the real cow, and it has in addition iron wire which connects with the jaws of the cow and runs back to this tank, so that she chews her cud while being milked.

The illuminated cat was granted a patent in 1884. It is a cat of pasteboard or tin, for the purpose of frightening rats or mice. It is to be made in a sitting posture, and it is painted over with phosphorus, so that it shines in the dark like a cat of fire.

Another cat, equally funny, is a patent sheet iron animal which is worked by clockwork and has a bellows inside it which swells its tail to the size of the maddest of toms. If properly set, it will emit a noise equal to the wildest of midnight caterwaulers, and it has in addition steel claws and teeth. You wind it up, place it on your roof and set it howling. All the cats in the neighborhood make for it, and its poisoned claws kill every one it strikes.—Washington Letter.

Knees and Brains.

The difference of weight in the brains of men and women has long been a source of deep interest to all who discourse of equality and rights. Those extra ounces remain more or less a stumbling block to the unwary. Metaphysical justice refuses to regard them other than iniquitous. Yet certain structural differences escape such close scrutiny, notably of the knee. The structure of the knee feminine constitutes in itself a permanent disability for many masculine pursuits. The knee joint in women is a sexual characteristic, as Dr. Ely Van de Warker long ago pointed out. Viewed in front and extended, the joint in but slight degrees intercept the gradual taper into the leg. Viewed in semiflexed position, the joint forms a smooth, ovate spheroid. The reason of this lies in the smallness of the patella in front and the narrowness of the articular surfaces of the tibia and femur, and which in man form the lateral prominences, and this is much more perfect as part of a sustaining column. Muscles designed to keep the body fixed upon the thighs in an erect position labor under the disadvantage of shortness of purchase, owing to the short distance, compared to that of man, between the crest of the ilium and the great trochanter. A man has a much longer purchase in the leverage existing between the trunk and extremities than a woman. The feminine foot, comparatively speaking, is less able to sustain weight than that of man, owing to its shortness and the more delicate structure of the tarsus and the metarsus. Women are not well constructed to stand many hours consecutively and every day. It is safe to affirm that they have instinctively avoided certain fields of skilled labor on purely anatomical grounds, in which the smaller quantity of brain substance proves less an adverse factor than the shallow pelvis, the peculiarity of the knee and the delicate nature of the foot.—Medical Record.

Opium's Rival.

From a western point of view there is one great drawback to opium smoking—it takes too much time. Western hurry seems, however, to be gradually permeating even the vices of the east, and now the morphine syringe rivals the opium pipe if we may believe a report which reaches us from Hong-Kong.

The practice has been known for some time in Shanghai, and some six months ago it was brought to Hong-Kong, where there are now some 20 houses in which a regular trade in it is openly carried on. Each house has on an average 50 clients, who call in the morning and evening and take their dose. An injection is much cheaper than a smoke, and primarily no doubt that is the reason of its rapid popularity.

Curiously enough, the pretense is that it is used as a cure for the vice of opium smoking, to which, however, it would seem to have about the same relation as a whisky bar has to a saloon. The immediate happiness of an injection, which can be had without the loss of time, the public exposure or the loathsome associations of the opium den, is a far more dangerous temptation than the more slowly acting and more expensive pipe. Truly in this matter John Chinaman is jumping out of the frying pan into the fire.—British Medical Journal.

Nosmo King Jones.

There is a man in Washington who has a most uncommon name. His mother was on the lookout for something original, and one day before his christening she noticed on the door of a building the word "Nosmo." This struck her fancy. Now for a middle name. Later coming along by the same building, she saw on the door the name "King." Ah, this was what she was after! "Nosmo King Jones he shall be," she said, and he was christened so. On the way home from church after the christening she passed the same building again. The doors were shut, and, behold! the doors with the names on them she had selected were shut together, and she read not "Nosmo King," but "No Smoking." And her heart was broken.—Boston Home Journal.

Breaking Glass With the Voice.

It is not generally known that it is possible to break a glass with the voice. Take a thin wine glass and strike it with a pencil. It will give out a distinct musical note. Now, holding the glass to your mouth, shout into it the same note as loudly as you can. The glass will at once break into pieces. This effect is due to the sudden and overwhelming vibration of sound in the glass.—London Million.

A Delicate Question.

"Do you like blue stockings?" asked the Boston girl.

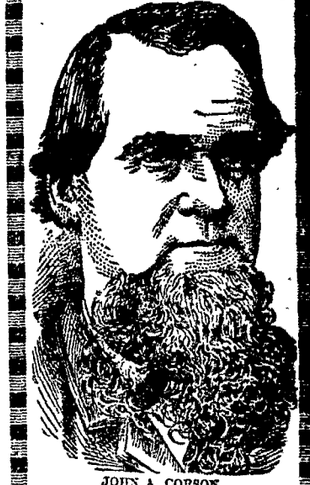
"That depends upon their content"—replied the bad Gothamite. But the Boston girl had fainted.—Hallo.

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Black Serge and Silk Warp Henrietta Supersede the Old Blue Flannel, Which Has Been Rejected on Account of Its Ugliness and Sogginess—Traveling Costumes.



NEW SPRING COATS.

The figure in the center represents a snuff brown two-skirt jacket with all over pattern of green braid, except space for a vest front and cuffs. The figure at the right shows a tan covert suit, with brown braid and brown silk vest and revers. The coat on the left is light gray homespun, tailor finished and lapped in the back of the skirt under the buttons.

Scarcely have we seen all the new spring goods when we find they have given place to the summer garments, and it struck me with a thrill of surprise when I came upon a lot of new bathing dresses. I had not realized that summer was so near. But when bathing garments are "in" it is a surer sign of summer than one swallow. The bathing attire this year differs principally from that of last season in having berthas and the full effects, wrought by



BATHING SUITS FOR THE SUMMER OF 1894.

wide shoulder drapery and full sleeves. The old ugly blue flannel bathing dress is a thing of the past and is relegated to the bathing pavilions at the seaside, where they hire them out for 25 cents. With these go the shapeless hats that hide the wearers' blushes for wearing such horrid looking things.

There has been a decided step in the right direction this season, for flannel is not a suitable material. It is too heavy when wet, and it is so very wet when it is wet. To understand this distinction one should see the light suits made of serge or of silk warp henrietta. This latter is only to be had in black, but it keeps that rich fold while wet that distinguishes the fabric when dry. Water seems to glide over it, and it is, in short, perfection for the purpose. Being black, the goods show off the whiteness of the neck and arms to the best advantage. These black bathing suits are trimmed according to the fancy of the wearer, the most of them having scarlet woolen braid. White braid is also used, but does not look quite as well as red, and no other color will stand the combined action of salt water and sunshine.

The bathing suit generally has a black jersey waist, sleeveless and low in the neck. To this are sewed the gathered trousers, gathered by means of a silk elastic sewed in in such a manner as to leave a ruffle below. Over this the skirt goes, and this must be fastened very securely with safety pins as well as buttons, for the surf is apt to jerk and twist one's clothes to the utmost, and it has been known to strip skirts and even stockings off in an instant. So everything must be made absolutely safe. The waist may or may not be sewed to the skirt. It is better to sew it on. The waist of this season is a blouse, belted in snugly, with a frill below the belt. No yokes are seen on any of the suits.

Many ladies like the light colored serges with stripes or figures. White, with blue polka dots, makes up very prettily, and serge is an excellent material to shed water. One pretty suit for a young lady was of cream white serge, with polka dots of cherry red. Around the skirt there was a cable chain wrought with red worsted braid. There were trousers to match, gathered with elastic at the knees. The waist and skirt were sewed to a red elastic belt. The neck was cut out slightly, and the sleeves were short and tight, with a cap cut in vandykes and bound with red braid. The bertha was also cut out and bound. These two were the models from which all the others were developed. Some were trimmed with Greek key pattern, others with foul anchors done in scaproof braid.

I saw one dainty all white bathing suit [illegible] with [illegible] braid foul anchors [illegible] on each side of the skirt and one [illegible] the chest. These anchors were nearly [illegible] The suit was very pretty, but would scarcely stand much use.

I forgot to mention that black stockings only are worn and canvas sandals. I am told that at Newport and Narragansett this summer the bathers will go entirely barefooted. Small silk handkerchiefs, in colors to match the costume, will be knotted around the head. Little boys are permitted by a beneficent rule of fashion to wear whatever they like. Little girls have loose trousers, or trousers gathered in at the knees, and a blouse, both sewed together naturally, and those mothers who like to add a touch of style put a sash of surah or serge around the waist and tie it in a Japanese bow at the back. This is, however, optional. The principal object is to give the child free and natural use of its body and limbs.

TRAVELING COSTUME AND BLAZER SUIT.

I wish I could say a word of admiring praise for the bathing garments made and provided for the men, but I cannot. They are as ill shaped and scant as ever, and it seems to me that if either sex needs a specially voluminous attire when about to go into the surf it is the male.

With the days of idle pleasure lying on the sands, of active delight battling with the waves, come the days when half the world starts for Europe. For such a trip there is a very jaunty traveling blazer suit, tailor finished, but more dressy than that style of gowns usually are. This particular suit was made of granite cheviot, with a dull green the predominating color, mingled with white and several tints. The skirt fitted the figure closely in front and was laid in godet plaits in the back. The coat was tight fitting and cut away in front, the bottom being rounded off at the front and bound with braid just like a man's coat. There was a flat coat collar, with very large lapels, and the sleeves were large crushed gigots, with narrow cuffs of the goods bound with braid. The vest was made of white pique, with a double row of white linen buttons. This vest opened at the neck to show a chemisette and collar of gingham, with stripes carrying the predominating colors of the gown. There was a narrow black tie. The hat was rough and ready straw, green and gray, with bows of reseda velvet. The other garment intended for traveling was of snuff brown tweed, made to fit the figure closely in the back, but without darts in the front. There were 10 brown horn buttons set in two rows, and three good, roomy pockets. The sleeves were gigot, without trimming, and there was a coat collar, with sharp lapels, covering a wide circular collar in brown moire. With this should be worn an alpine hat in stitched brown felt and with a seal brown velvet band, ending with a flat bow on the left side. There was a Glengarry cape, with a hood lined with moire to be worn over this in case the weather should make it necessary, and the cape was lined through with moire and made of the tweed. This costume was designed for a bride, but it is quite as useful for any lady who intends to travel.

In the place where these were made I saw several traveling dresses made of pinhead check silks. One was dark brown and cream, one navy blue and gray, one black and white and one black and blue. These were made with plain skirts, trimmed sparingly with lines of velvet ribbon, so as to free from dust easily. In fact, silk and mohair are the only fabrics suitable for dusty traveling, though light wools are much worn. To wear with the blue and black dress there was an ulster made of black taffeta. It was really lovely, though made as plain as possible and lined only in the waist. There was a frilled cape of the same to throw over the shoulders if necessary. The lady who wears such a wrap will bless her stars, for it weighs scarcely anything, and one vigorous shake in the evening will free it from all the dust of a day's accumulation.

It is all summer and summery in the stores now, and we are nearly bewildered with the sight of the dainty gowns intended for exclusively warm weather dresses.

The crepons, lace grenadines, buntings and deliciously opaque veilings and tamis cloth are all seen with much lace and ribbon trimming, and these with the gowns made entirely of lace and the thin silks are the most expensive, but I do not think them any prettier than if really as dainty



NEW ORGANDIE AND BUNTING SUMMER GOWN.

and delicate as the lawn, organdies and cotton challies. The woolen challies are so closely and so cleverly imitated that it is almost impossible to tell them apart. The challies have small patterns and large to suit the taste of everybody, and there has been a new design brought out recently in which the cheney silk designs are faithfully copied. The distinguishing mark of these patterns is the vague and shadowy outline of the flowers represented. They seem to melt into the fabric. The effect is obtained by printing the figure upon the threads before the fabric is woven. That way the outline is not clear, as the threads become slightly displaced in the weaving. It produces a pattern most exquisite, and I believe it was never before attempted on anything but very rich silk.

I took note of a very pretty new design of a dress which I think embodies the germ of a great vogue, already foreshadowed last winter. I refer to a pannier gown. This one was of sheer printed organdie, with loose garlands of golden brown and russet green. The skirt was gored, but gathered full, and had two rows of three inch mordore faille ribbon laid flat around the bottom. The waist was polka shape, with points both back and front, and trimmed with ribbon. There was a flat band of wide ribbon outlining the bertha, on which were two rows of narrower ribbon and a frill of lace. On the sides were gathered puffs of the organdie, forming panniers, draped up to a point front and back and ending under a bow and ends of ribbon. This made a very dressy gown.

There was another very handsome dress intended for a garden party. The gown was of blue so pale as to be almost white and was of bunting sheer and fine. The skirt was made with a Spanish flounce across the front and had gathered breadths reaching to the top in the back. All around the bottom of the skirt there was a band of point de gene lace laid flat over dark blue silk. The waist was plain and round, open V shaped front and back over an inset of blue moire and edged with lace. The sleeves were of moire, and there was a sash of moire ribbon of the same shade.

I noticed upon two gowns of light tissue a novelty in the way of trimming. There were flat bands of brussels point lace sewed on very closely, the stitches following the heavy pattern, and then the inside mesh was all clipped away with fine scissors. This is also a good way to use old lace, as the mesh is the part that wears out first, and a real lace always looks rich and handsome as long as a thread of it remains, and the thickly woven pattern can be transferred to velvet, silk or other goods with good effect. The way to transfer the lace is this: It should first be basted upon thin but tough paper, and then paper and all basted over the material it is to be transferred to, and the heavy pattern sewed through the paper to the goods, after which the intervening mesh should be clipped out and the paper pulled out afterward. This is how experts do the work.

MATE LEROY.

A Human Skyrocket.

There is a man living in La Crosse who is known as the human skyrocket. He is a quarryman by occupation and spends his life in the stone quarries in the bluffs back of the city and is considered an expert in getting out rock.

But he had an experience some time ago which came very near putting an end to his career. He was working in the quarry one day, engaged in putting in a heavy blast. The charge had been placed in the hole, and he was tamping it with a large iron bar when the iron struck a spark and the charge exploded.

When the flash came, the bar was in the hole, and it came out like a shot from a cannon. The quarryman had such a tight grip on the iron that he was carried up with it like a skyrocket for a distance of 150 feet or more.

Up, up he went till he could look over the city and see the winding Mississippi in the distance.

He was conscious all the time and realized when he had reached the highest point and was about to descend. Then he began to fear that the fall would kill him.

Unlike Mark Twain's hero, he did not drop down over the old hole and go to work to make up for lost time, but he fell with a dull thud and was picked up unconscious. It was a close call for him, but a skillful surgeon saved his life.

After his recovery he was asked why he held on to the bar when the blast went off.

"Why," said he, "if I had let that bar go, it would have been blown into the state of Minnesota, and I would never have found it again."—Peck's Sun.

But Natural.

The wintry wind howled, and the fragile girl shivered as she drew her scanty mantle more closely about her.

"Are you cold?" they asked.

She sighed.

"'Twere vain to deny," she said. "This is Boston and I—I a native."

She bowed her head.—Detroit Tribune.

It is said that a Japanese crowd is the sweetest in the world. They never use soap. The figured Japanese silks and cottons will not stand it. Their substitute for ironing is primitive. While the material is very wet they spread it smooth on boards and stand them against the houses

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

TOBACCO FIRST CULTIVATED AS AN ORNAMENTAL PLANT.

Leprosy in the Middle Ages—Nature Not Always the Best Planter—Is Friday Lucky or Unlucky—Fragrant Flowers.

The name tobacco is thought by some to have been taken from Tobacco, a province of Yucatan, by others from Tobago, an island in the Caribbean sea, and by still others from Tobasco, in the gulf of Florida. The plant, although it is asserted that the Chinese have used it from earliest times, was not introduced into Europe until after the discovery of America by Columbus. He first found it in use on the island of San Domingo in the West Indies. The Indian, among all the tribes from Peru to upper Canada, smoked it in pipes.

The seed of the plant was first introduced in Europe by Gonzalo Hernandez de Oviedo, who took it to Spain and cultivated it for ornamental purposes, but its narcotic qualities were shortly afterward discovered, and the practice of smoking it soon became general, and its manufacture into snuff followed in course of time. It was introduced in Italy and France in 1560 and was brought into the latter country by Jean Nicot, the French embassador to Portugal, in whose honor it received its botanical name, nicotiana, whence the name nicotine.

The plant was introduced into England by Sir Walter Raleigh. It was along in the seventeenth century before it was known to be used in Asia, but the oriental nations at the present time are probably the greatest smokers in the world, according to Thorne.

Leprosy In the Middle Ages.

In the middle ages leprosy extended over the whole of Europe. Nearly every city in England, France and Germany had its hospital for such cases, and Italy suffered terribly from the disease. The maximum was reached in 1300, when there were 19,000 leper houses in Europe. The patients were excommunicated by papal "bulls." They were cut off as "unclean" from intercourse of all sorts, and only in this way was the plague gradually suppressed. It disappeared as an epidemic in Europe in the sixteenth century. A writer in the New York Times says: It is still found everywhere in the orient, particularly among the fellahs of Egypt and India, in China and Japan, in all the coast lands of Africa, on Madagascar, Mauritius, St. Helena and Madeira, in Mexico and Central and South America. Such sufferers are found in Europe at present, as, for example, in Norway, where there were 1,600 lepers in 1880 out of a population of 1,850,000, though this was a decrease from 2,280 in 1804. They are also found on the Greek islands of Samos and Crete and to a less degree in Italy, France, Spain, Portugal and the Russian provinces, and single cases are also occasionally found in middle Europe.

Nature Not Always the Best Planter.

Although not generally recognized in botanical and horticultural works, Meehan's Monthly says it is simply a fact that nature does not always place plants in the localities best suited to their development. Swamp trees, for instance—trees which grow partly in water—grow a great deal better, more vigorously and every way apparently more happily when they can find themselves in dry ground, for specimens of maples, willows, sweet gums and other supposed swamp trees are always found in comparatively dry ground. What is known as the Bermuda lily is another case in point. This is a native of Japan, really Lilium longiflorum, but nowhere does it grow in such luxuriance as in the islands of Bermuda, where it was accidentally introduced or escaped from cultivation a great many years ago. So great is its luxuriance that it has been recognized as a distinct variety from the Japan plant and is known in cultivation as Lilium harrisii, having been first made known to cultivators about 10 years ago. Many other illustrations might be given to show that nature does not always arrange that plants should naturally be found in places the best suited to their growth.

Is Friday Lucky or Unlucky?

There are persons who believe that death and disaster stalk abroad on Friday, and who have any number of facts at hand to prove their position. Well, here is an array of data gathered by an exchange from which almost anything pro and con may be proved: Lee surrendered on Friday, Moscow was burned on Friday, Washington was born on Friday, Shakespeare was born on Friday, America was discovered on Friday, Richmond was evacuated on Friday, the Bastille was destroyed on Friday, the Mayflower was landed on Friday, Queen Victoria was married on Friday, King Charles I was beheaded on Friday, Fort Sumter was bombarded on Friday, Napoleon Bonaparte was born on Friday, Julius Cæsar was assassinated on Friday, the battle of Marengo was fought on Friday, the battle of Waterloo was fought on Friday, Joan of Arc was burned at the stake on Friday, the battle of New Orleans was fought on Friday, the battle of Bunker Hill was fought on Friday, the Declaration of Independence was signed on Friday.

Song Birds at Table.

The wealthy gormands of Rome cherished a strong partiality for song birds. Both Horace and Martial refer with approval to roast thrush, and Ovid recommends "a crown of thrushes" as a lover's present to his mistress. Thrushes' breasts were one of the ingredients of the celebrated Apician dish ("Patina apiciana"), which also included mushrooms, sow's udder, fish and chickens, rivaling the heterogeneous contents of a gypsy's "pot au feu." Horace relates that the sons of Acrius, to stimulate their appetite for dinner, lunched on "nightingales of monstrous price," and Varro tells us of the aviary of Lucullus, which was also a "salle a manger," so that the epicure gratified his ears and his palate simultaneously, feasting upon the delicate warblers whose congeners, unconscious of their coming doom, were discoursing meanwhile the most exquisite music.

Fragrant Flowers.

Of the 4,200 kinds of flowers growing in Europe only 420 are odoriferous. Less than one-fifth of the white kinds, which number 1,194, are fragrant, 77 of the 951 yellow kinds, 84 of the 828 red kinds, 31 of the 594 blue kinds, 13 of the 308 violet blue kinds and 28 of the 240 kinds with combined colors.

Royal Longevity.

Oldest of European sovereigns is the pope, now in his eighty-fourth year. The king of Denmark is 75; Queen Victoria, 74. There are half a dozen or more other sovereigns who are over 70 and nearly a dozen who are between 60 and 70

Spoke From Experience.

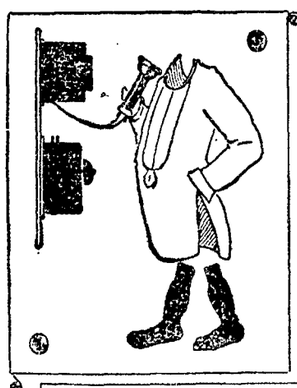
Tills—Yes, sir, it is mighty hard to collect money just now—I know it.

Bills—Indeed! Have you tried to collect and failed?

Tills—Oh, no.

Bills—How, then, do you know that money is hard to collect?

Tills—Because several people have tried to collect of me.—London Million.



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IVORINE WASHING POWDER

PALMER, Mass.
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GUIMP WAISTS

SUITABLE FOR CONFIRMATION AND OTHER CHURCH USE.

While our styles are the prettiest and best, and our prices from 50c. to $1.50 below others, yet we willingly give to each purchaser of a White Dress a pair of fine white Gloves without charge.

Ladies' Silk Shirt Waists.

Also Lawn, Satine, Cambric and Print Shirt Waists, every one a perfect fitting garment.

SPECIAL.

A lot of Misses' and Children's Tiers (from 2 to 12 years), can be had at 25c. for choice. Large sizes usually sell at 50c.

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A. G. Pollard & Co.,

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Cape Material.

Broadcloth is the material that is used for Capes. We have purchased from a well known manufacturer the accumulation of their remnants of black broadcloth. They run in convenient lengths and are very cheap, being worth on the piece $1.50, but in remnants $1 a yard.

☞Palmer street—Right.

Storm Serges.

Better and better they come with each invoice, the manufacturers are improving all the time the quality—wool, weave, and dye. It is the best material for all-round wear, although look well, rain or shine. The prevailing color is Navy Blue. The best quality you can find here; good, firm, reliable goods.

44 inches wide, Navy Blue, 50c.
50 inches wide, Navy Blue, 75c.
52 inches wide, Navy Blue, $1.
56 inches wide, Navy Blue, $1.25.
56 inches wide, Navy Blue, $1.50.

Palmer street—Right.

Shirt Waists.

This is weather suitable for Shirt Waists. Our stock includes all the best and most desirable patterns, all the prevailing styles, standing and turnover collars, starched or soft bosoms, in Percale, Cheviot, Cambric, Lawn.

☞Merrimack street—Gallery.

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The latest books, published and bound in attractive form.

Marcella (2 vol.), by Mrs. Humphrey Ward.

In Varying Moods, by Beatrice Harraden, author of "Ships that pass in the Night."

☞Merrimack street—Right.

Hosiery.

Our special, 3 pairs for one dollar, are worth a description and also an inspection. They are: 2 Thread, Double Sole, High Spliced Heel, 40 Guage, Maco yarn, Silk Finish, Fast Black—3 pairs for $1.

☞Merrimack street—Left.

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SHUMAN'S

Are good enough for some of the most renowned ex-governors of this commonwealth—in fact they are good enough for anybody, because they are the best.

DON'T LEAVE TOWN, FRIEND,

And go to Boston for them, unless you are so rich that you don't mind paying a few dollars more for the same suits as we sell for $10, $12, $15, $18, $20, $22 and $25. The tailors are displeased, but they show their wisdom and come here to buy their Hats and Underwear just the same.

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For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40 3.25, 5 10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls Saco and Portland 8.30 a.m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor; Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell.

For Boston—5 45, 6 30, ¶6 50, *7 45, *850, ¶9 25, *9 50, 11 00 a. m.; *12 10, 1 35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.30, ¶5 40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7 45, 8 45, *9 15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston.—5 48, 6 34, ¶6 53, 7 01, *7 18, *7 27, *7 48, *8 57, 9 28, *9 35, *9 58, 11 03, 11 44 a. m., *12 17, 1 38, 2 13, ¶3 03, 4 02, 4 33, *5 33, ¶5 43, *6 28, 7 52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7 17, *7 27, ¶7 48, §8, *9 20 a. m.; §4 25, 6 03 p. m.

or Woburn, 6 30, §7 01, 7 35, *745, 11 00 a.m.; 1 35, 4 30, *§5 33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8 45 a. m. §4 25, §6 03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6.30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m. 1.25, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7.38 a. m.; 1.25, 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.43 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 3.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.09. a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), †8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and †8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, †8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; †8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

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Lager and Stock Ales
In the city. Family Trade a Specialty. Order by Telephone 348-4.
CORNER WINTER AND DAVIS STS.

A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to
Curfew 10c. Cigar.

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GOOD HEALTH.

XXI [illegible] PROFITABLE [illegible] W.

Art For Amateurs—A Study in Oils—Birds and Nests in a Spray of Flowers.

Of all the roads to good health not the least difficult is that which runs through convalescence. Here as well as in the case of the very sick and the ailing it is desirable to know just what is fit nourishment and what dishes are best and most sustaining. Harper's Bazar makes some useful suggestions on this subject as follows:

It goes without saying that certain aliment which is good for one thing is bad for another. Thus beef tea, which has gone through various phases of approbation and contempt and is now again in partial favor, as it is said to be an excellent stimulant if not an entirely satisfactory food and to have good reparative properties in certain cases, should not be given in either rheumaric fever or typhoid, as it is both heating and aperient, whey in such instances replacing its use. As a usual thing, where mutton broth is allowed veal and chicken broth can also be given, more for the sake of variety, however, than for any other reason.

Calf's foot jelly, which was once a great thing to rely on and then fell into desuetude, has been restored to favor in some degree on the authority of the usage of St. Bartholomew's hospital in London.

Milk, however, is the diet on which most physicians fall back in emergencies as being preferable to the various gruels that have a tendency to acidity. Where milk is not easily digested lime-water should be mingled with it, a tablespoonful to a goblet. Being tasteless, it does not change the flavor of the drink, but occasionally salt or bicarbonate of soda may be used instead, the latter being best where there is constipation.

Where milk will not digest at all, cream, diluted with as much hot water, will sometimes answer as well. Milk in a tablespoonful dose every half hour, one-third of it limewater, can be given when no other food can be retained, and will sustain the patient till more can be taken. In great irritability of the stomach koumiss is prescribed, as it checks nausea in its various stages.

When isinglass is boiled in milk, making blancmange, the result is a very delicate and easily digested food. Sometimes merely scalding a stick of cinnamon in milk gives a very pleasant pungency, by way of change, where there is weakness of the bowels especially, and hot milk, not boiled, is thought usually to preserve the energy better than cold milk does.

When a patient is recovering from illness, digestion in a measure re-established, but strength still wanting, the yolk of an egg two or three times a day is nourishing and good taken in wine or in milk. This is better whole than beaten, as less air is taken with it then, and after a little practice it is no more difficult to swallow than an oyster is. After night sweats a drink of cold tea in the morning acts as a mild tonic.

Untimely Wrinkles.

Wise precaution and proper personal care will do more to banish wrinkles than all the cream and lotion in the world. Given the cause, which is always worry and fatigue, a woman should do her best to avoid them. Wrinkles come like the creases in a carelessly folded garment. The first or second time the wrinkles are made they shake out, but oft repeated they can't be ironed into lasting smoothness. Frowns being wrinkles, the often knotted muscles, like thread that has once been crocheted, refuse to straighten out after a time.

A STUDY IN OILS.

It Will Look Very Dainty Prettily Framed or as a Panel In a Blue Room.

A beautiful study of birds on their nest on a bough, with a few delicate yellow blossoms of the shrub, is here given, with directions for painting it by The Modern I[illegible]lla.

[illegible] is well adapted to such articles as plaques, panels, banners and screens, and



BIRDS AND NEST.

painted upon a canvas it will frame up very prettily for the wall of a chamber where there are some delicate blue tones in the furnishings.

Take a canvas 14 by 20 inches and either draw the design or transfer to the canvas. Lay in a background of gray, using cobalt, ocher and a little vermilion, adding a little cork black in the darkest parts. The birds are made by using king's yellow on their heads and throats, with cobalt and vermilion in the bodies and wings, with a little cork black and vermilion on the tails and ivory black on the ends of the long tail feathers. The twigs of the nest in the lighter parts are made by using cobalt, vermilion and flake white, with burnt umber in the darker parts.

For the flowers use flake white and king's yellow with cadmium yellow in the stamens. In the shadows of the yellow petals a touch of cork black may be added to the yellow. In painting the leaves care must be taken to keep them flat and simple in treatment. Lay on the lightest tint first with a broad flat bristle brush (brushes with a flat or chisel edge are the best, as a broomy brush is not fit to use), then add the medium and darkest shades. Model them on the canvas as the darker tints are worked on. Use medium german green, with cobalt and white added in the lightest parts, and darkest german green with a little burnt umber in the darker tones. The twigs or boughs can be made with white, light red and cobalt in the lights, and umber and cobalt in the shadows.

One of Those "Handy men."

Mrs. Dibbs (on a call)—Goodness! Has a cyclone struck your parlor? Everything upset and that beautiful alabaster vase smashed to pieces!

Mrs. Squibbs—Oh, you know, Mr. Squibbs is a handy man about the house. He just thought he'd economize by doing a little mending himself.—Chicago Record.

Not Up to Modern Methods.

Dealer—You say you used to be in the shoe business. What do you think of these?

Customer (looking at the sample)—I can't say. You see, they only made shoes out of leather in my time.—Indianapolis Journal

AN INTERESTING SPECULATION.

What Man's Stature Would Be on Jupiter, the Sun and Sirius.

Although we must admit that the true facts in relation to the size and bodily formation of the beings on the planets will perhaps ever remain a matter of mere speculation, yet it is interesting to draw imaginary pictures of such creatures, even though their existence cannot certainly be proved. We cannot imagine an intelligent, responsible being that does not present the form and general outlines of a man, even though it be the lord of a planet 100 times larger than our own. This being the case, let us figure on the proportions of an inhabitant of the sun, or even some of the giant planets, providing, of course, that such creatures exist. Man being the only standard we have to work from, we will use our own bodies and the diameters of this and other worlds as a basis for our calculations and always suppose that the length and size of the planetary man bears the same ratio to the world he lives in that we do to ours. We all know the diameter of the earth and the average height of man, but who would believe that, if figured from the same basis, an inhabitant of Jupiter must be 60 feet in height and 35 feet around the chest just under the arms? Such a creature would have a skull that would hold a wagon load of brains, and each of his teeth would be larger than a tomato can!

On the sun the proportions will present figures that are even more startling. On the earth we find the average man upward of 5½ feet in height, on Jupiter he is 60 feet and on the solar sphere not less than 600 feet! No one supposes for a moment that there is a living organism of any kind on the great blazing "orb of day," the above being simply based on "proportionate supposition." If the difference in the proportions of the terrestrial man and the supposed man of the sun are such that they would startle the mind of one who had never given the subject a thought, a comparison of the solar man with the man of Sirius, the largest of the fixed stars, will be truly amazing. Sirius is the supposed great central sun, and if his inhabitants are constructed in a ratio proportionate to those of our mundane sphere they are not less than 1½ miles in height!—St. Louis Republic.

Smuggling a Corpse.

"Of all the queer articles smuggled across the Rio Grande the queerest I ever heard of was a corpse," said James Murray, an old railroad conductor. "In Mexico when a foreigner dies and his friends desire to send his body to his native land the government exacts a tax of $250 for the privilege of shipping it over the railroad. In 1884 Larry Flaherty, a brakeman, died at Silao, on the Mexican Central. He was a poor fellow. His mother, who lived in Colorado, but who had come on to nurse him, wanted the body shipped home. She couldn't raise the money, and the boys took up a collection, but could only raise $72. Then Tom Williams, a jovial conductor, put up a scheme to get the body to the States.

"The funeral was conducted in the usual manner, and poor Larry's body was placed in the ground. Two pesos fixed it up with the gravediggers, and they neglected to fill in the grave till after dark. In the interim Larry's body was taken from the coffin and placed in an old sack and carried to an obscure hut, where it was placed in a trunk and taken to the depot. The boys had secured a pass to El Paso for Mrs. Flaherty, and Tom Williams went along to carry out the scheme. At Paso del Norte the trunk was taken to a boarding house, and the corpse was again transferred to a sack. Mrs. Flaherty went to El Paso and secured an undertaker, who, with a plain box in his wagon, drove up the river to a point designated. About 10 o'clock Tom, with his pcon cargedore, managed to get across the river without attracting attention. Larry's body was tenderly placed in the box and taken up town to the undertaker's, where it was properly prepared, placed in a casket and shipped to his old home. Tom Williams returned to Silao safely and was afterward known as the 'Cadaver smuggler of the Rio Grande.'"—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Some Costly Perfumes.

Monte Carlo is the place to get essence of orris, and the only place. When a woman is caught in that wicked little principality and feels called to explain, she can always say that she came for a supply of orris violet and be believed. The price, like everything else, is as high as the Alps. A four ounce bottle sells at 75 francs, but one drop on the lace collarette or revers will make the whole dress smell like a violet. The violet of Grasse, which belongs to Nice, is exquisite and preferred to Monte Carlo by the people who detest the very mention of the gamblers' paradise. It has such an affinity for silk that if the dry stopper is wiped with a ruffle the scent will cling to it like roses in Moore's vase. But the violet of violets is the ajcardi, found in San Remo, which is mentioned in the guidebooks and has actually added to the fame of the place. The scent, a triple extract, is sold exclusively in a little shop below the sidewalk, at $3 a bottle of about six ounces. This violet shop is violet scented and bottle walled, and buyers come from all the courts and gay cities of Europe. No lover of violet scent will ever know the true scent of violets until she goes to San Remo with 12 francs to spare. To use one drop of it is to feel a fine contempt for all other perfumes.—New York World.

She Was Allowed to Remain.

Two ladies sat near the door of the cable car, and a third, who was unable to obtain a seat, braced herself against the door frame.

"Move up toward the front, please," said the conductor to the standing one.

She did not notice him.

"Madam, please move up a little way," he repeated.

She gave no sign of having heard.

"Won't you move up a little?" he said again after a pause.

"Were you speaking to me?" the standing lady answered.

"Yes, madam. You must move away from the door. There's plenty of room farther up."

Oh, please let me stay here a little while longer, say about two blocks. These two ladies are talking so entertainingly, and I'm just crazy to find out whether it was the butler that the fleshy one's daughter married or only a man named Butler. I think I can find out in the next two or three minutes."

He allowed her to remain.

The car rolled on.—Boston Post.

Agreed to Dig Each Other's Graves.

The recent death of Jack Odell, the oldest gravedigger in Passaic county, N. J., brought to light an agreement entered into 50 years ago when Undertaker Hiram Gould interred the first body in the Sandy Hill cemetery. Odell, who was then the only gravedigger in the neighborhood, agreed with Mr. Gould to dig his grave and drive his hearse if the undertaker should die first. Mr. Gould made the same agreement with Odell and also said he would pay the funeral expenses if Odell died poor. Odell visited Gould's establishment about a year ago and said he had saved enough to pay for his funeral and turned the money over to the undertaker. Odell died a few days ago. Mr. Gould, who is nearly 80 years old, dug the gravedigger's grave and drove the hearse to the cemetery.

A WOMAN'S PERSISTENCE.

How an American Girl Witnessed a Royal Funeral In Germany.

Miss West, the parlor lecturer, tells how she managed to witness the church ceremonies at the funeral of Kaiser William. She had reached Berlin in company with an older woman friend while the emperor was lying in state previous to the funeral, and she at once determined to be present, if possible, with her friend at the great ceremonies in the church. Admission of course was only by ticket, and so she set off post haste to the American minister's to see what could be done. All the tickets were gone. Minister Phelps was not in, but his private secretary or some attache was there, and, like the true American cavalier that he was, wanted to do something to help his handsome—for she is handsome—compatriot. For a time they racked their brains in silence.

"Well," said Miss West finally, "can you give me one of Mr. Phelps' visiting cards?"

The young man flew to execute her request. Miss West turned it over and studied it.

"Could you affix the seal of the legation to it?" she asked.

The young man hastened to put on a seal worthy of an Indian prince, and Miss West thanked him and departed.

Now, there were three entrances to the church where the ceremonies were to take place. One was reserved for the royal family, and even American enterprise did not care to attempt to enter there. The front doors were for the general public who held tickets. To go in there meant to be crushed in a mass of struggling humanity and to be unable either to see or hear. The third entrance was reserved for foreign royalty and diplomats and was approached by a bridge.

"We will go in with the visiting royalty," said Miss West to her companion.

On the morning set for the obsequies Miss West and her friend had an impressively luxurious carriage come for them and directed the driver to go to the church by way of the bridge. He sent the horses along at a rattling gait, and all went well until they had approached within a block of the bridge, when a gorgeous soldier commanded them to halt, while a second one opened the carriage door and asked to see their tickets. Miss West drew out Mr. Phelps' visiting card, with the seal of the legation. The soldier was puzzled. He consulted his brother officer. He tried to consult Miss West, but she professed an absolute ignorance of German, and the soldiers had a real ignorance of English. She talked, gesticulated and pointed to the visiting card with such an air of respect that the officers finally told them to drive on.

Miss West sank back with a sigh of relief, but had scarcely got her breath when at the bridge a second officer halted them, and they were again asked for their tickets. The proceeding was the same. The result was the same. Again they drove on, but at the church door a third and still more gorgeous officer stopped them, and on being confronted with Mr. Phelps' card asked in excellent English what that had to do with it. Then Miss West played her last card—not Mr. Phelps'.

"We are two American women," she said to the officer, "and we are in your power. You can turn us back after we have got this far, or you can let us go in. We have made this effort to witness a spectacle which we will never forget, and now it depends on you whether we shall succeed or fail. We throw ourselves on your mercy."

The officer hesitated a moment, then straightened himself up.

"Pass on," he said.

And that is how Miss West went to Kaiser Wilhelm's funeral.

General Grant's Absolute Truth.

He was without exception the most absolutely truthful man I ever encountered in public or private life. This trait may be recognized in the frankness and honesty of expression in all his correspondence. He was not only truthful himself, but he had a horror of untruth in others. One day while sitting in his bedroom in the White House, where he had retired to write a message to congress, a card was brought in by a servant. An officer on duty at the time, seeing that the president did not want to be disturbed, remarked to the servant, "Say the president is not in." General Grant overheard the remark, turned around suddenly in his chair and cried to the servant: "Tell him no such thing. I don't lie myself, and I don't want any one to lie for me."

When the president had before him for his action the famous inflation bill, a member of congress urged him persistently to sign it. When he had vetoed it and it was found that the press and public everywhere justified his action, the congressman came out in a speech reciting how materially he had assisted in bringing about the veto. When the president read the report of the speech in the newspapers, he said: "How can So and-so state publicly such an untruth? I do not see how he can ever look me in the face again." He had a contempt for the man ever after.—General Horace Porter in McClure's Magazine.

What He Thought.

The distinguished Detroiter had been in Chicago on a visit of several weeks, and when he returned a reporter who thought he might get a good item called to interview him.

"How long were you in Chicago?" he asked after a few preliminaries.

"Five weeks."

"Big town, isn't it?"

"Slightly large."

"You had a pretty fair opportunity of testing the climate, didn't you?"

"Excellent."

"Well, what do you think of it?"

"Yours is a family journal, isn't it?"

"Yes, sir," replied the reporter, wondering what the mischief that had to do with it

"Well, sir, what I think of it is utterly unfit for publication in such a medium, and you must excuse me," and the rest of the interview didn't amount to much.—Detroit Free Press.

Rough on the Judge.

An Irish judge, who was a very old and shrunken little man, was trying a case when another very old man—a peasant, scarcely able to walk—came into court to give evidence. Instead of going to the witness box he went toward the passage leading to the bench. One of the counsel called out to him: "Come back, sir. Where are you going? Do you think you are a judge?" "Indeed, sir," said the old man, looking up to the judge, "I believe I'm fit for little else."

Taking the Chances.

He had put the fatal question to her on the grandstand at the races, and she answered no.

"Is there no chance of your ever loving me?" he pleaded.

"The odds are a thousand to one against it," was the pitiless reply.

He sighed, then braced himself up.

"It's a long shot," he said at last, "but with nothing else in the field I'll take it!"—Exchange.

To keep sponges soft and white wash them in warm water with a little tartaric acid in it, then rinse in plenty of cold water. Do not put in too much tartaric acid, or the sponges will be spoiled.

KNOCKER OUT DROPS.

PETER PLAYERS, THEIR DRUGS AND WAY OF OPERATING.

They Not Only Haunt the Dives of New York, but Also Seek Their Victims In the Swell Places—Some Doubt as to the Drug. Peter Sawyer, the Pioneer.

It would be hard to find a lower class of criminals in this city today than the cowardly frequenters of the Bowery, who nightly secure victims through the medium of what is known in police parlance as "knocker out." The operators of this deadly drug represent the lowest order of criminals, also the most dangerous, as it is next to impossible to break them up. They are known to the police as "Peter players," because the pioneer of the business in this country was old Peter Sawyer, as desperate a crook as ever got in the hands of the police of this city.

The resorts of burglars, sneak thieves, pickpockets and confidence men have one by one been broken up by the authorities and the crooks scattered all over the country, but the "Peter players" still flourish and will continue to do so just as long as chloral hydrate is as easy to obtain as it is at present and intoxicated men will consent to drink with strangers. The resorts of "Peter players" cannot be broken up, because they are the swellest and most respectable places in town. A crook will administer the "knocker out" in a respectable place as readily as he will in some Bowery dive, and therein lies the danger.

They will administer the "knocker out" at the bar of some respectable place and then walk the victim to a spot where they can rob him at leisure, or else they will secure a private room in some swell cafe, and when the victim has fallen prey to the drug relieve him of his valuables and leave him there. Fully half a dozen "Peter players" are arrested in this city every month. On some the drug is found, and in these cases a conviction is invariably secured, but most of them manage to destroy the only evidence against themselves after arrest. The drug is always carried in a small vial of very thin glass, which is usually placed in the vest pocket, where it can be got in an instant. One slap at the vest pocket will break the vial into a hundred pieces and cause the evidence to suddenly disappear.

Just what drugs are used in the manufacture of "knocker out" has been a matter of discussion among medical men and the authorities for a long time. Samples taken from the persons of prisoners have been handed over to chemists and druggists time and again to be analyzed, but somehow or other no two of the experts agree as to what it really is. One reason for this is that the most expert of the "Peter players" mix in other light drugs with the main ingredient of "knocker out" in order to render the poison obscure. Few of the men who operate with "knockers out" know just what they are handling. What they do know, however, is just how to administer the drug and just how much to give in order to bring about the desired result. Old Peter Sawyer the first crook to use "knocker out," used to operate with nothing more deadly than snuff. He would mix it in with the victim's beer and then patiently wait for results. The trouble with this mixture, however, was that it was difficult to tell how much to give a man. Men's stomachs are different, and if a man got too much it would make him sick before he arrived at the sleepy stage. Vomiting would follow, and that of course would destroy the effect of the mixture. Many people believe that genuine "knocker out" is Majendie's solution of morphine, but this is a mistake. The drug is too dangerous and is never used by "Peter players." Chloral hydrate is the drug that is used today by crooks, and although other poisons are sometimes mixed in with it it is not to weaken or strengthen the drug, but simply to prevent chemists from finding out what the main ingredients of the mixture are.

The medicinal dose of chloral hydrate is from 15 to 30 grains, while between 30 and 40 grains are used for knockout purposes. The drug is compounded in the proportions of one grain to a drop, and consequently it takes about a teaspoonful to dose a glass of beer

A form of administering "knocker out" which came in after Peter Sawyer's snuff game went out was by a ring with an adjustable stone. The stone was worn inside the hand, the plain band of the ring belting the outside of the finger. A spring would move the stone to one side. Under the stone the crooks would conceal a morphine or opium pill, which they would drop into a glass of beer or whisky. This game was not always successful, however, as the pill would not always dissolve, and the drinker, if he didn't accidentally swallow it, would spit it out. Its discovery was apt to bring on a fight, too, which is something the "Peter player" always wants to avoid.

"Knocker out" men always travel in pairs. They pick up a victim on the street if he is drunk or in some resort if he is sober. The acquaintance of a drunken man is easy to secure on the street, while a sober man must be accosted in a different fashion. Brushing up against a drunken man, then apologizing and then inviting him to have a drink or accepting his invitation to drink is one way of securing a victim. A saloon is visited, a private room is suggested, and drinks are served. The victim's attention is distracted for a moment, and in that moment the drops of "knocker out" are placed in his drink. He drinks, falls asleep and wakes up hours later, sick and with a splitting headache, his money and jewelry as well as his companions gone. If the place is a hangout for "Peter players," he gets kicked out when he complains to the bartender. If it is a respectable house, he gets plenty of sympathy and possibly a few dollars from the proprietor, who does not want the reputation of his place sullied by the making public of the occurrence.

Sober men are worked in other ways. Acquaintances are struck up with them in billiard rooms, hotels, theaters and swell cafes, and in different ways they are lured to places where the drug is administered.—New York Sun.

Taking Scalps.

"Indians do not take scalps through cruelty," said Colonel E. K. Grimshaw, a retired army officer, "but just as civilized soldiers fight for and preserve the captured battleflags of the enemy as trophies and proofs of prowess in war. During the years I spent on the frontier I was forced to witness many such sickening scenes. The scalp is taken by making a rough circle of slashes around the skull, and then tearing off the broad patch of skin and hair by main force. It is a dreadful operation and one never to be forgotten by those who have once seen it. The scalp is supposed to contain many magical powers and is cured with the greatest care by him who takes it."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

He Knew the Right Way.

Young Cittiman—I trust, uncle, that you did not tuck your napkin in under your chin last night when you dined at the Swellhedde hotel?

Uncle Jere (just from Wayback)—Cert'nly not, my boy, cert'nly not. I tied it back of my neck by the corners just as nice as you please.—Chicago Record

A LESSON IN LION TAMING.

How a Famous Trainer Subjugates the Kings of the Forest.

"It depends entirely upon beginning very young with them," said Philadelphia, the well known lion tamer, "and exercising boundless patience in accomplishing your purpose. Let me tell you how I had to train this lion, Black Prince. He was caught in the jungles of Africa nearly four years ago and landed in Liverpool a savage cub, much more savage by nature than the ordinary lion at the age of 10 months. Then I took him and began the task of taming him. He was in a small cage, and I talked to him and stood in front of the bars for several days, feeding him bits of meat, for, as is usually the case, he had ceased drinking milk since he was 6 months old. After he had got to know me a little I went into the cage, carrying a wooden club in each hand. The first time I entered he sprang at my throat, as his fierce instinct taught him to do. I gave him two or three good raps over the head and flanks, and he went back, not roaring, but making the queer sounding purr peculiar to young lions. Then he came at me again and again. I used my clubs, but not too hard, avoiding hurting him badly and being careful not to strike him on the back, for a young lion's back is easily broken. After feeling the club several times he kept away from me and went into a corner of the cage sulking. I sat down on a box and looked at him. I sat there an hour, two hours, three hours. Now and then he moved a little and purred savagely. Once he sprang at me again and got the club as before. At the end of the three hours I threw him some meat and left the cage.

"The next morning I went into the cage again, and the same scenes were repeated.

"Day after day I spent the whole morning sitting in the cage waiting for him to show some signs of a more friendly spirit. A month passed, two months, before he would come forward and take a bit of meat fastened on a stick when I offered it to him. That was only a small step, you might think, in taming a lion. I knew that it was a great step. It was the beginning of the end. Soon he would take the meat quite readily from the stick and at last from my hand without snapping at me. This, however, was an experiment I did not make too often, for lions, like all cats, are treacherous. After that the next step was to put my hand on his back or sides. A lion always resents being touched—in fact, is frightened at having a man's hand laid on him. Lions indeed show fierceness on most occasions, as much because they are frightened as because they are savage. After I had touched him I worked up to the point of putting a chain around his neck. When that was done, I had accomplished a great deal and was soon able to lead him around the cage, holding the chain in my hand.

"When I had got so far, I knew that the time was come when I would be able to tie Black Prince down to the floor. It is always necessary to do this in taming a lion or tiger—for what applies to one applies to both—in order that the trainer may accustom the beast to being stroked with the hand."—Cleveland Moffett in McClure's Magazine.

Mozart at Marseilles.

Mozart, being once on a visit at Marseilles, went to the opera incognito to hear the performance of his "Villanella Rapita." He had reason to be tolerably well satisfied till, in the midst of the principal arias, the orchestra, through some error in the copying of the score, sounded a D natural where the composer had written D sharp.

This substitution did not injure the harmony, but gave a commonplace character to the phrase and obscured the sentiment of the composer. Mozart no sooner heard it than he started up vehemently, and from the middle of the pit cried out in a voice of thunder, "Will you play D sharp, you wretches?"

The sensation produced in the theater may be imagined. The actors were astounded, the lady who was singing stopped short, the orchestra followed her example, and the audience, with loud exclamations, demanded the expulsion of the offender. He was accordingly seized and required to name himself. He did so, and at the name of Mozart the clamor suddenly subsided into a silence of respectful awe, which was soon succeeded by reiterated shouts of applause from all sides. It was insisted that the opera should be recommenced. Mozart was installed in the orchestra and directed the whole performance. This time the D sharp was played in its proper place, and the musicians themselves were surprised at the superior effect produced. After the opera Mozart was conducted in triumph to his hotel.—Sala's Journal.

An Astonished Drummer.

While walking along the streets of Vienna one day with a friend Von Bulow came across a regimental band on its way to the castle to play at a certain hour. He let go the arm of his companion, ran to the middle of the street and joined the small boys about the drummer. Following the band, he kept bowing to the surprised drummer and applauded him at almost every beat. "That is rhythm! Excellent! That's the way I like to hear it," he continued to ejaculate, to the surprise of the musical soldiers and the great delight of the small boys. People in the streets recognized the famous pianist and joined the procession, so that the band upon arriving at the castle had one of the largest audiences to which it had ever played. He listened attentively to the end of the last piece and then made a deep obeisance before the drummer and his instrument. "Thank you," he said. "That was refreshing! That puts my nerves in good condition again." When the drummer learned the identity of his strange admirer, he was the proudest man in the regiment.—San Francisco Argonaut.

The Printing Telegraph.

The printing telegraph machine, which is the invention of Robert A. Fowden, an employee of the postoffice, has a keyboard the facsimile of that of the Remington typewriter. Wires are run from the connection with the keys to a central shaft, on which is the type wheel, with the letters of the alphabet and other characters corresponding with those on the keyboard. In connection with this shaft is all the simple mechanism requisite for the work of the machine. Each instrument is a complete transmitter and receiver combined and can be instantly changed from one to the other by the simple turning of a switch.—Philadelphia Record.

So She Could.

"I suppose," said he, "that if you women had the right to vote you would also assume the right to stand up in the crowded street cars, all the same as the men?"

"H'm!" said she. "If women was running things, there would be enough street cars put on the tracks, or she would take the company's privileges away."—Indianapolis Journal.

Disposing of Him.

Maud—What do you do when a man persists in asking for a dance, and you don't care to dance with him?

Marie—Tell him my card is full.

Maud—But supposing it isn't, and he still persists?

Marie—Then I insist upon it and let him see that it isn't.—Boston Home Journal

OPEN THE WINDOWS.

Sleep In Rooms Which Are Fairly Flooded With Fresh Air.

The ancient prejudice against night air is dying out. People generally are coming to believe that since it is the only kind to be had for 10 or 12 hours out of 24 it is wise to make the best of it and not try to use over again that which has been doing duty for hours before. People for the most part sleep with their windows open, but the impression seems to prevail that the smaller the opening the better. From two to four inches at the top seems to be the favorite expanse, and on a damp night this is promptly closed.

The wider the opening is the better for the sleeper. A room flooded with fresh air during the night, even though it be a trifle cold in consequence, is much to be preferred to a room into which the fresh air has been allowed only to filter. Extra bedclothes are the solution of the difficulty about temperature, and a paper screen, costing $1 or less, will protect the sleeper from a direct draft. The woman whose lungs are allowed to fill themselves with fresh air when they are in their least restricted and compressed state is the woman who is going to laugh headaches to scorn and forget the meaning of lassitude.

Damp air of course is not so pleasant a thing to fill the room and one's lungs with, but damp air, fresh from out of doors, is certainly to be preferred to ancient, much breathed indoor air. The window should be opened as much as on other nights unless there is danger of the rain beating in. The protection against taking cold must take the form of extra bedding, a screen and, if one is susceptible to dampness, some sort of a modernized nightcap. Even damp night air is robbed of many of its terrors by such simple precautions.

The benefits that result from wide open bedroom windows are many. The lungs have breathed what they should breathe all night. The blood receives its proper amount of oxygen and is prepared to do its work better. The morning finds the sleeper brisk, alert and hungry. And all these things mean much to women. They mean even temper, good digestion, control of nerves and, what some women count as greatest blessing of all, a good complexion.

Every woman should have at her bedside a pair of crocheted or knitted slippers, which she may slip on as soon as she arises. A warm bath robe should be conveniently near, so that even if burglars come or the children develop croup in the middle of the night she may be warmly and comfortably even if simply clad, for more colds result from hasty barefoot runs from nursery to bedroom than from all the open windows in a city.—New York World.

Beginnings of "Nobility."

Some of the noble houses of England, which, however, are none the worse for it in the present generation, have had very humble if not discreditable beginnings. An ancestor of the Earl of Ferrers was hanged for murder at Tyburn. The father of the first Earl of Lonsdale and ancestor of the late governor general of Canada, James Lowther, was a miser celebrated in English story.

At a time when his income was about £40,000 a year Lowther was in the habit of dining at one of the cheapest and obscurest eating houses in London. He visited this place, as he supposed, "in cog.," but having left it in high dudgeon because the price of certain articles had been advanced a farthing on the bill of fare he was astonished to find himself lampooned soon afterward as "Farthing Jimmy."

A striking case was that of the house of Audley, now extinct. The father of the first Lord Audley was one Philip Thicknesse. The son having got on famously in the world, the ne'er-do-well father troubled him so often for money that he at last refused to give any.

Thereupon the old man proceeded to hire a cobbler's shop in London near his son's mansion, and above the door caused to be painted in large letters this sign, "Old shoes mended by Philip Thicknesse, father of Lord Audley."

This sign produced the effect which the unscrupulous old man had intended, and he was able to withdraw from "business" very promptly.—Youth's Companion.

The Aerial Power of Birds.

It has been shown that the wing area of the different flying creatures varies from about 19 square feet per pound of weight in the gnat and 5 square feet in the swallow to half a square foot per pound of weight in the Australian crane. The frigate bird has the most wonderful wing power of any of the flying animals, being able to cut the air at the rate of 100 miles an hour and live continually on the wing day and night for a week or 10 days. Ornithologists of note even give it as their opinion that a healthy individual of this species would be equal to the task of making a trip around the world without once closing its wings in rest. It is also claimed that some species can remain motionless in the air for hours without flapping their wings. That they can exert three times the horsepower per pound of weight that a man can, and about the same amount more than a horse. It is, without question, a fact that birds in general can exert physical energy that is without parallel in nature. It is generally supposed that birds are lighter, bulk for bulk, than other animals, but repeated experiments have proved that there are no grounds upon which to base such an opinion.—St. Louis Republic

Ozonin.

Ozonin is a bleaching fluid invented by a German chemist and for which great efficiency is claimed. One hundred and twenty-five parts of resin are dissolved in 200 parts oil of turpentine, to this solution being added a solution of 22.5 parts potassium hydrate in 40 parts water, also 90 parts hydrogen peroxide. The resulting jelly, exposed to light, changes in two or three days into a thin fluid called ozonin, this same change taking place in the dark, but then requires some weeks for its completion. An emulsion of one gram ozonin in one liter of water acts as an energetic bleaching agent on fibers, wood, straw, cork, paper, also on solutions of gums and soaps, the bleaching effect under these circumstances being, it is stated, as through in acid as in alkaline solutions.—New York Sun.

Germany and Education.

The Franco-German war of 1870 in many ways marks an epoch. It was won, as Renan said, more by Germany's universities than by her schools and showed how the policy of becoming the educational state of the world, which was inaugurated by Fichte, Stein and Wilhelm von Humboldt, had in two generations made out of a race naturally discordant, almost exterminated politically after the battle of Jena, and with the worst strategic position in history, the strongest military power since ancient Rome.—President G. Stanley Hall in Forum.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY.
LOWELL, MASS.
Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies
ESTABLISHED 1852. --- CHARTERED 1865.
This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address: The Superior.

SULPHUR BITTERS

ARE YOU low spirited and suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, Sulphur Bitters will cure you.

Is your Urine thick, ropy, cloudy, or high-colored? Don't wait! Your KIDNEYS are being ruined. Use Sulphur Bitters.

One bottle of Sulphur Bitters will do you more good than all the Latin prescriptions of drugs and mineral poisons which will remain in your system, destroy your bones, and make you a poor, weak, and broken down invalid. No person can remain long sick who uses Sulphur Bitters. If

YOUR DAUGHTER'S FACE

is covered with ugly sores, and festering Pimples, give her Sulphur Bitters. Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use Sulphur Bitters. None better.

Try Sulphur Bitters TO-NIGHT, and you will sleep well and feel better for it.

Sulphur Bitters will make your blood pure, rich and strong and your flesh hard. Get a bottle now.

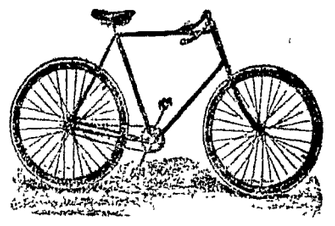
ARE YOU nervous and fretty, or in DELICATE health? Sulphur Bitters will make a new person of you.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

LOWELL AGENCY FOR
FRANK JONES' ALE.
—AND THE—
Celebrated Anheuser Busch Beer.
The Trade and Families Supplied at Lowest Prices.
Orders by mail or telephone promptly attended to.
JOHN LENNON,
NO. 302 MARKET Street.
TELEPHONE—No. 38-2.

25 Cents
Will buy one dollar's worth of gas light—that is, if you use a
Welsbach Burner.
—THE—
H. R. Barker M'f'g Co.
Guarantees this.

BACHELLER, DUMAS & CO.
Paper Ruling, Book and Pamphlet Binding, Blank Books a Specialty
42 CHURCH STREET.



CLEVELAND WHEELS.
Callahan & Sanborn
Merrimack Square, Bridge St.

REMOVAL OF OFFICE
MERRIMACK
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
(OLD ANDOVER CO.)
THIS solid company, that has done business in Lowell so many years, continues to offer the BEST INSURANCE AGAINST DAMAGE BY FIRE and LIGHTNING, at the Least Possible Expense.
20 per cent. dividends are paid on five-year policies.
All business for this company—Renewals, Sales, Indorsements, etc.—will be promptly attended to by
Metcalf & Hazen, 159 Middlesex St.
IN MARSTON'S BLOCK.

The Great
American - Heater.
The most economical, most durable, and most easily managed Heater on the market. They are giving excellent satisfaction in many Lowell residences. We are sole agents for Lowell and vicinity, and would be glad to furnish any particulars regarding it
W. A. Mack & Co.,
25 SHATTUCK STREET.

M. W. MILLER,
House and Fresco Painter and Paper Hanger,
55 WILLIE STREET.
Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

Arthur M. Bertrand,
(Successor to F. W. Sergeant.)
MERCHANT TAILOR.
FINE TAILORING A SPECIALTY.
24 Middle Street, Lowell, Mass.
Dress Suits to Let

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, MAY 12.
SUN RISES..... 4 26 | MOON SETS..... 1 13 AM
SUN SETS..... 6 56 | FULL SEA { .. 4 45 AM .. 5 15 PM
LENGTH OF DAY..14 30 |

Forecast for New England: Fair; variable winds; slightly warmer in the interior; variable winds, shifting to southeast.

NO SENTIMENT.

There is no sentiment in trade. People buy where they can get the most for their money. Compare each edition of THE SUN, with any paper in the city issued at the same hour, and see which gives you the most for your money.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

Ledoit E. Kimball is out again after a seige of the pneumonia.

Prof. Harris of Andover will preach at the Kirk street church tomorrow.

That new electric cigar lighter at Ellingwood's, is attracting lots of attention.

The Ladies' auxiliary of the Burkes will hold a May festival the 18th and 19th.

The Criterion is to do the decorating at Dartmouth college, on the occasion of the commencement, June 24th.

Derricks have been placed in position preparatory to commencing work on the East Merrimack street bridge.

Mrs. E. P. Underhill and Miss Parsons of Rogers hall school will sail for Europe early in June, to be absent all summer.

If you want a new piece of furniture for your parlor, now is the time to buy it and save money. Assignee sale of Manning & Leighton.

Hon. E. N. Shaw of North Chelmsford, is a member of the party which left Massachusetts yesterday for a visit to the battlefield of Antietam.

Be sure to examine J. L. Chalifoux's prices and the quality of his goods before purchasing elsewhere. Read his advertisements and see his window display.

Cook, Taylor & Co., Central street, not only sell misses white dresses and guimp waists way under regular rates about town, but with each dress they give free a pair of gloves. See the ad. in this paper.

"Protection" is the cry the world over. A. L. Kittredge & Co. are great urgers for it. They consider that window screens will "fill the bill" quite unpolitically. They have in stock a complete line of these goods.

Mr. Burcham Harding of the Aryan Theosophical society of New York is staying at the headquarters of the Boston Theosophical society, and has undertaken to deliver a lecture here on the "Three objects of the Theosophical society," on Wednesday, May 16th, at 8 p. m., at the woman's branch of the People club, corner Merrimack and Central streets.

Haverhill Wants $1 Gas.

A big hearing was opened in Haverhill yesterday before the gas commissioners. The people of that city want $1 gas.

For This Month

We will frame pictures for you at a price that will surprise you. Bring in your pictures and see. Wall paper and window shades at very low prices.

H. C McOSKER,
123 Central street.

People Seem Surprised.

The elaborate descriptions by the architect furnished for the Boston & Maine depot on Middlesex street has set people to talking. The cuts printed of the depot would give outsiders the impression that the new depot was a second union depot.

J. E. CONANT & CO'S SALES

For the Week Ending May 19th.—Sales Rain or Shine.

THURSDAY.

Administrator's sale of the fillies, geldings, brood mares, stallions, fashionably bred trotters and gentlemen's driving horses, belonging to the estate of the late A. C. Carroll, Warner, N. H. A special train will leave Concord, N. H., at 11.25 a. m. on day of sale for Warner, or on arrival of the 9 a. m. train from Boston. Catalogue at the office of the auctioneers.

FRIDAY.

Trustee's sale of the John C. Tolman, estate, No. 193 Mammoth road. Stone house, stable, carriage house and 68,000 square feet of land in four lots. Building lot of 7450 square feet opp. Eighth avenue, Mammoth road; cottage house and 3333 square feet of land, No. 50 Second avenue.

Commencing promptly at 4 o'clock p.m., on the premises, with lot 1, I shall sell without limit, reserve or restriction, to the highest bidders, the following described parcels of real estate, in the following order:

Lot 1. Two-story stone house, of 14 rooms, halls, pantries, cellar and sheds; piazzas upstairs and down, and is certainly a very desirable, comfortable, and attractive home. Large stable, arranged for four houses and two cows, with room for as many more, with immense cellar and loft. Carriage house for four wagons. Tool house or work shop, and paved stable yard. The lot has a frontage of 85 ft., and as an area of about 24,000 square feet, beautifully laid out, with magnificient shade trees, fruit trees, shrubbery, vines, flowering plants, etc., also well house, statues, etc. The house, stable, lot, and surroundings comprise one of the prettiest and handsomest places on the Mammoth road.

Lot 2. 16,000 square feet of land, with a frontage of 90 feet on the Mammoth road; it is south of and adjoining lot 1; is level and a grand lot, well supplied with fruit trees, vines and shrubbery.

Lots 3 and 4 are north of and adjoining lot 1, or between lot 1 and the residence of Mr. Clarence G. Coburn. Each has about 14,000 square feet of land, and each has a frontage of 64 feet on the Mammoth road. They are very high and slightly, overlook nearly the whole city, and are undoubtedly very choice and exceptional lots.

At 4.30 o'clock lot 5. Building lot, on opposite side of Mammoth road from homestead, and nearly opposite Eighth avenue. It has a frontage of 50 f., and contains 7450 square feet of land, on which there are foundations for both house and stable.

At 5 o'clock lot 6. Cottage house of eight rooms, cellar and 3333 square feet of land, No. 50 Second avenue. It is a prime, cosy and splendid little home; in perfect order from top to bottom, inside and out. The lot has a frontage of 33 feet, is well fenced, has many fruit trees, also shade trees, shrubbery, etc., and affords room for stable and driveway.

The purchaser of lot 1 must deposit with or secure to the auctioneers $750 as soon as the lot is struck off; the purchasers of lots 2, 3 and 4 must each deposit with or secure to the auctioneers $300 as soon as each lot is struck off; the purchasers of lots 5 and 6 must each deposit with or secure to the auctioneers $200 as soon as each lot is struck off. Other terms at sale.

Per order, Nellie T. Sawyer, trustee.
Plans at the office of the auctioneers.
Sale rain or shine.

DENTIST 81 MERRIMACK ST.

Old Hundred 10c. cigar.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

2½-story house, Westford street, No. 519, 100 yds. from club house, for sale. J. A. McQuade, Mansur block. Sale May 12th, rain or shine.

Highland Council Royal Arcanum will observe its eighth anniversary by a supper May 24th. The 225th member was admitted at the last meeting.

A true, life like photo is something everybody admires. Marion makes that kind. Visit his studio in Barrister's hall and have a setting made.

The New England Telephone & Telegraph company commenced yesterday to lay underground cables in conduits at Salem. As soon as the cables are connected the company will remove all their overhead wires and posts. Salem will be the first city in Essex county to do away with a portion of its wires that are strung on poles.

Next Saturday is quarter day at Washington Savings Institution, Tower's corner Deposit now.

Oliver Richards' Fearful Fall.

Oliver Richards, who broke both legs by a fall from a window in the Waverly house last December, and who had one leg amputated at the hospital, was returned to the hospital yesterday, for amputation of a portion of the other leg.

Thirty Years an Officer.

Patrolman Isaac L. Libby, who is detailed as station house janitor, yesterday added the sixth service stripe on his coat sleeve, thereby completing 30 years of continuous service. When he was appointed four patrolmen covered the west side of Lowell. The means of conveying drunkards to the station was by wheelbarrow. The department has grown considerably in 30 years apparently.

Lowell Girl Killed.

Susan A. Brown, a five year old daughter of Mrs. Mary A. Brown of Pawtucketville, met with a fatal mishap in South Boston, where she was visiting, recently. She with other children climbed to the top of a three story house and she losing her balance fell into an adjoining alley. She was taken to the city hospital, where it was found that she had sustained concussion of the brain besides internal injuries. She died the next morning.

Today's Wrestling Match.

The long looked for wrestling match between Henry Watson of this city and Cull Stanley of Lawrence will occur at 2 o'clock this afternoon in Jackson hall. Mr. Watson is the best wrestler in town but Stanley feels confident of doing him. There is considerable rivalry between the men and great interest among the friends of both parties. Stanley threw Wheeler, Lowell's former champion, some years ago, so he has a record to boast of, and on this record he thinks Watson has no show, but Watson claims to be the best wrestler in this part of the country. The match will be at collar and elbow. The last time Watson and Stanley wrestled it was a great match.

AN EASY VICTORY.

Boxeaters Had No Difficulty In Walloping the Portlands.

PORTLAND, Me., May 11.—Boston won easily from Portland. Boston was only able to make but two hits off Dolan.

Boston	0	0	0	1	0	4	4	0	—	9
Portland	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	— 3

Earned runs—Boston, 1; Portland, 1. Base hits—Boston, 6; Portland, 9. Errors—Boston, 2; Portland, 6. Batteries—Stivetts, Lamps and Merritt; Dolan, Gannon, Casey and Mahoney.

At New York:

New York	0	0	0	0	0	3	2	0	—	5
Washington	0	0	1	0	1	0	2	0	0	— 4

Base hits—New York, 10; Washington, 6. Errors—New York, 2; Washington, 1. Batteries—Westervelt and Wilson; Petty and Dugdale.

At Baltimore:

Philadelphia	2	0	0	0	3	3	1	3	—	12
Baltimore	1	1	0	2	0	2	0	1	0	— 7

Base hits—Philadelphia, 14; Baltimore, 13. Errors—Philadelphia, 3; Baltimore, 2. Batteries—Carsey and Clements; Horner and Robinson.

At Chicago:

Chicago	0	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 4
Louisville	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	— 2

Base hits—Chicago, 9; Louisville, 6. Errors—Chicago, 2; Louisville, 1. Batteries—Griffith and Kittredge; Menefee, Stratton and Grim.

At Pittsburg:

Pittsburg	0	0	0	0	0	1	4	2	0	— 7
Cleveland	0	4	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	— 6

Base hits—Pittsburg, 14; Cleveland, 8. Errors—Pittsburg, 2; Cleveland, 3. Batteries—Cuppy, Young and O'Connor; Ehret and Mack.

At Lewiston—Lewiston, 10; Bangor, 5.
At Fall River—Worcester, 7; Fall River, 6.
At Pawtucket—Pawtucket, 9; Brockton, 7.

Wholesale Robberies.

BOSTON, May 12.—Some of the policemen of station 1, to which ex-Policeman Learned belonged before his discharge from the force and arrest on charge of stealing, went to his house yesterday and made a search of the place. Among the property found stored in the house there were cases of wine, brandy, kitchen ware, icecream freezers, canned goods of all kinds, brooms, tubs of butter and, in fact, almost everything required for stocking a grocery store. The house of Charles H. Billings, who was arrested for connection with the robberies, was also searched yesterday and a load of property similar to that found at the house of Learned was found.

Goat Chased the Professor.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., May 12.—The second division of the sophomore scientific class at Rutgers college was suspended for insubordination and disorder in the class room of Professor Loeber, instructor in modern languages. The students had discharged cannon firecrackers, and encouraged a bucking goat to chase the professor and performed minor pranks.

For bathing, shaving, beautifying the skin, scalp and complexion, Woodbury's Facial Soap is pure and a sure cure for skin eruptions. Prepared after 20 years' experience. Small trial cake, 10 cts. 3 cakes, $1.



John H. Woodbury Dermatological Inst'te, 125 W. 42d St., N.Y. Woodbury's Special Treatments.—Hair and Scalp, to Clear the Skin and Complexion Cream, at Druggists or by mail, $1 each.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

THE REFERENDUM PROJECT MORE FULLY DISCUSSED.

Effort Made to Have Liquor License Commissions Elected by the People—Committee on Prisons—School Funds Distribution.

BOSTON, May 12.—In the senate the bill to prevent the mutilation of horses by docking their tails was ordered to a third reading.

The bill relating to the use of the McTammany automatic ballot machines at elections of town officers was amended so that the selectmen of a town may, upon the petition of a majority of the voters of the town, use the machines, and was passed to be engrossed.

Discussion was continued on the resolve providing for an amendment to the constitution relating to the right of qualified voters to approve or reject laws. Mr. Durant moved to amend so that the referendum shall be limited to matters relating to the registration and qualification of voters, and the amendment was adopted by a yea and nay vote of 15 to 13. The resolve as amended was ordered to a third reading by a vote of 14 to 13.

Mr. Buckley gave notice of a substitute for the house bill so that liquor licensing commissions shall be elected by the people instead of being appointed by the mayors.

The house substituted for an adverse report a bill in the interest of railroad employes injured while on duty.

The legacy tax bill was passed to be engrossed, and the bill to require the Old Colony railroad to maintain a ferry on the Acushnet river at New Bedford was advanced one stage.

Mr. Mellen moved that the Darling bill to provide for a distribution of the corporation tax be taken from the calendar. The house, 84 to 69, refused to suspend the rule.

The order authorizing the committee on prisons to visit the Eastern penitentiary at Philadelphia was rejected.

The bill to permit the people of Worcester to vote again on the question of minority representation in the board of aldermen was taken from the calendar and passed to be engrossed, after being so amended that the question submitted shall be "Shall the act repealing minority representation in the board of aldermen be accepted?"

Press Committee Regulates News.

ST. PAUL, May 12.—In the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers' convention, Grand Chief Arthur's formal annual address was delivered in executive session. The fight over the rules resulted in some changes, but none of great importance. The regular convention sessions are held behind closed doors, news coming through a reticent press committee.

A Defaulter's Wanderings.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 12.—It is known that August Hagen, defaulting cashier of the American Exchange bank of New York, was a passenger from Australia for this port on the last trip of the Alameda, but he landed at Honolulu. The defaulter later took passage on a vessel about to sail for Samoa.

Brother Against Brother.

LITTLE FALLS, N. Y., May 12.—Maddened by his brother's refusal to lend him $580, Wesley Barnard set fire to his brother's barn in Stratford and then fled. The brother offers a reward of $50 for the capture of Wesley.

Postponed For a Month.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., May 12.—At a general meeting of Wamsutta weavers for the purpose of ordering a general strike, it was voted to postpone action for a month. In the meanwhile the strike at No. 6 mill will be continued more vigorously than ever.

To Race the Bermuda Flyer.

NEW YORK, May 12.—Fred Titus, the crack cyclist of the Riverside wheelmen, has accepted the challenge of W. Outerbridge, the champion of Bermuda, for a match race of one mile at Manhattan field on June 23.

A Rotten Institution.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 12.—In the trial of the wreckers of the Indianapolis National bank yesterday it was proven that nine years before the wreck the bank was rotten to the core and had not a dollar behind it.

By One Majority.

PARIS, May 12.—In the chamber of deputies the bill providing that the execution of criminals shall hereafter be conducted privately instead of public has now passed its second reading by a vote of 159 to 158.

From Frying Pan to Fire.

TORONTO, May 12.—The jury brought in a verdict of not guilty in the Andrews murder case. Andrews and wife were afterward rearrested on a charge of performing an abortion on Nellie A. Fontaine.

The Columbia's Final Trial Trip.

WASHINGTON, May 12.—The triple screw cruiser Columbia will have her final trial trip on the 17th inst. She will proceed to sea with the inspection board for a 48-hour trip.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trouserings, for spring wear.

Tea Sets Low Price.

If you want a tea set now is your chance. A $4.56 piece set, only $2.99. See samples in show window. Dickson Bros., 68 Merrimack street.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. B. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-4.

GRAND ATHLETIC MEET.

One of Most Interesting Programs Ever Arranged by the L. C. A. A. on the Dracut Oval.

The athletic meeting the L. C. A. A., on Saturday May 26th, promises to be the sporting event of the season.

It will be the "opening" day for the new club house and will be especially attractive to members and their lady friends.

In addition to the wrestling and boxing contests there will be a championship quarter mile race between F. Looney of L. C. A. A., and a man from the Suffolk A. C., of Boston.

The wrestling contest between Walsh of Lowell and Brooklings of Boston, will be well worth the price of admission to see, as both men are splendid wrestlers. The boxing contests will be quite a new feature to Lowell people and will take place on a raised platform in front of the grand stand. All the contests will be held under the A. A. U. rules, which is a sufficient guarantee for good and clean sport. The program of events are:

Boxing—Open Classes.

106 lbs., 116 lbs., 126 lbs., 135 lbs.

Special Class.

Luke Walsh of Lowell, vs. Joe Bryson of Boston.

Wrestling.

Walsh of Lowell, vs. J. Brooklings of Boston.

Quarter Mile—Running Race.

F. Looney of L. C. A. A., vs. Suffolk A. C., of Boston.

The prizes for each class will be a solid gold watch to the winners and a solid silver watch to the second men.

The prize for the wrestling match will be valued at $35 and a splendid watch will be presented by Mr. J. J. Hart, president of L. C. A. A., to the winner of the quarter mile race.

The L. C. A. A. committee reserve the right to reject any or all entries. The entrance fee will be $1.00 which will be returned to actual competitors. All entries must be sent to Mr. J. H. Comber, P. O. Box 390, Lowell, or to Mr. R. P. Russell, 694 Washington street, Boston, on or before Tuesday, May 22d.

The officials for the meet will be: Referee, Mr. A. Merritt, Boston; judges of boxing, Mr. Sumner Paine, B. A. A., and Mr. J. Kelliher, B. A. A.; starter for special race, Al. C. Dowling; time keeper, Mr. Al. Dowling, Boston; master of ceremonies, Mr. Jere Corkerey, Cambridgeport.

PERSONAL.

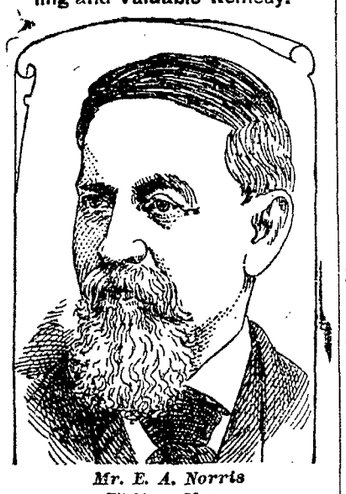
Mrs. W. H. BROWN, (born Daizelle Dunlap,) of Madison, Wis., is on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Tuttle of the Oaklands.

He Saved Nine Lives.

Mr. Henry I. Smith, a watchman in the Lawrence mills, yesterday, received a solid silver medal from the president of the Humane society of the state of Washington. This medal was given in recognition of his saving nine lives on Puget Sound nearly a year ago.

An Editor Nearly 50 Years

Says Hood's Sarsaparilla is a Sterling and Valuable Remedy.



Mr. E. A. Norris
Fitchburg, Mass.

A man who has had nearly half a century of experience in newspaper life is certainly capable of judging between the valuable and the worthless. Hence we highly value the following statement from Mr. Erasmus A. Norris of Fitchburg, for nearly 50 years editor of Massachusetts and New Hampshire newspapers:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen: In 1887, after a sickness of two years, I was given up by our best physicians, who considered my case hopeless, my age, 65, being against me. But by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was able to get about and do a little light work. It seems almost a miracle, in my case, that after using Hood's Sarsaparilla in the fall, on the first day of January I engaged for the city of Fitchburg to take the record of the births. I accomplished this with comparative ease, being out in the

Unusually Severe Weather

of winter, working each day, and have been able to do a fair day's work every day since. Several members of my family have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, and always with marked benefit. Hood's Sarsaparilla is as staple as

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

flour in our house, and its presence almost as indispensable. I find that nearly every medicine deteriorates, but Hood's keeps up the quality all these years that I have known it. It is certainly a sterling and invaluable remedy. I can hardly imagine what I should have done without it." ERASMUS A. NORRIS, No. 7 Lincoln St. Fitchburg, Mass. Get HOOD'S.

Hood's Pills are hand made, and perfect in proportion and appearance. 25c. a box.

JAMES MARREN,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent,
121 CENTRAL STREET.
Insurance placed in the most reliable companies.
All orders sent to P. O. Box 486 shall be promptly attended to.

SCOTT & O'DAY,
Plumbers and Sanitary Engineers.
Steam, Gas and Water Piping.
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
11 SOUTH STREET,
Near Middlesex.

Conant & Company,
338 and 340 Central Street,
RIDING SADDLES AND BRIDLES.
Ladies' Saddles $10 to $60.
Gentlemen's - - $4 to $50.
Leggings, Spurs, Riding Whips and Crops. Look at Our $9.00 Harness.

J. L. CHALIFOUX.

First in Wear!
First in Fit!

First in the Hearts of Lowell Citizens is Chalifoux's Clothing.

When people, year in and year out, come back to the same place and say, "Give us something as good as the last time," it shows that they are satisfied. Unlike other clothiers, Chalifoux don't try to sell the cheapest clothing, but the best clothing for the least money. A salesman at Chalifoux's is not rated according to his ability to make the most sales, but to satisfy the most customers. Such treatment is, and has been, conducive of not only bringing back the old customers, but daily attracting new ones.

DESPITE THE HARD TIMES,

We have made grand preparations in the Clothing and Furnishing Goods line for this spring and summer. We are always up to the times, and always get in a position to clothe our customers as well as before, and this season for less money than ever, having taken advantage of the anxiety on the part of many manufacturers to sell at a loss rather than await the outcome of the tariff legislation. Standing thus on vantage ground to please everybody in quest of economy and good goods. We invite the clothing buyers of this county to call and convince themselves of the foregoing.

J. L. CHALIFOUX,
Central and Middle Streets.

New York
Cloak and Suit Co.
No. 12 John Street.

ADVANTAGES,
Certainly Unsurpassed,
Perhaps Unequalled.

With our capital and personal experience devoted to our business, we naturally secure the best there is for our stock of Capes and Jackets for spot cash.

WE OFFER THEM AT HALF PRICE



25 Capes (like cut) of All-Wool Cloth, Handsomely Braided, $4.75 each, former price $7.50.

One lot of Jackets, made with full sleeves, and ruffle skirt, in black, blue and tan shades. Prices $4.75, worth $8.50.

Our entire stock of Jackets marked way down.

One lot for	$3.95,	worth - -	$6.00.
" " "	4.50,	worth - -	7.50.
" " "	5.75,	worth - -	9.75.
" " "	6.75,	worth - -	12.50.

One lot of Children's Reefer Jackets, good value at $1.25, we will offer them at 85c. each; all sizes.

LAKEVIEW PARK.

The Most Charming Summer Day Resort in New England.

Will Open for the Season,
Saturday, May 12.
Everything Fresh,
Everything New.
Free Dancing

Every afternoon and evening in an airy and commodious pavilion.

THE FINEST BOWLING ALLEYS IN THE STATE.

New runs, new balls, furnish lovers of the popular sport all they can desire.

Among the attractions are boating, fishing, self-propelling swings, merry-go-rounds, fresh air and plenteous shade, all of which aid in making Lakeview the pleasantest place in the world.

The Restaurant and Dining Pavilion Stand Unexcelled.

Round Trip Tickets 20 Cts.

Cars leave Bridge and Merrimack street every 10 minutes.

GRAND CONCERT SUNDAY
—BY—
Post 42 Military Band.
(25 PIECES.)

A NICE OFFICE, suitable for doctor or dentist, to let in THE SUN building. Rent very low.

REFRIGERATORS AND ICE CHESTS

We handle a nice line and guarantee prices the lowest. Buy now and get the benefit this hot weather.

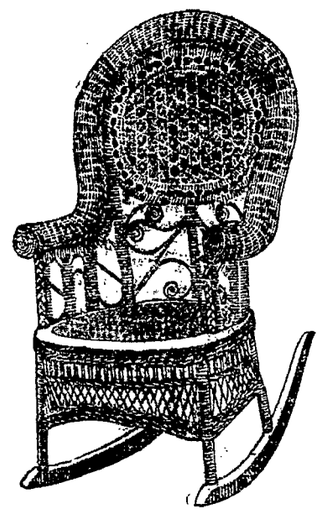
Baby Carriages are rolling out. Come and make your selection while the line is complete.

We will sell you a fine Straw Matting for $3.75 per roll for this week only. Don't wait until next week.

Lounges, Couches, Cots, etc. Everything to make the home comfortable can be found at our store.

J. J. CAYNOR & CO.,
New Number, 85 Prescott Street.

Housekeepers, Attention!



PRICE $5.00.

You are about to begin the usual spring cleaning. And when you find that you must have a new Carpet or Matting to replace that old, worn out one, you will certainly want to get the best you can for your money. We have in stock Carpetings, Mattings and Floor Coverings of all kinds to furnish anything you need in that line. The goods are the latest Spring Patterns, and the very best goods manufactured. Our prices are always the lowest, and we can undoubtedly satisfy you in style, quality and price on anything you want in our line. Good goods and a fair profit is our style of doing business, and we find it gives satisfaction every time.

Cookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

O'Sullivan - Brothers,
Feet Fitters, Opp. City Hall.

THE MONTH OF MAY, 1894,
OPENS WITH OUR
Spring Styles
Artistic Footwear
In Full Bloom.

We are now prepared to supply the city of Lowell with SHOES.

WE CATER FOR THE WHOLE PEOPLE.

When you decide that you want the latest and brightest ideas in the shoemakers' art; when you want variety and reliability; when you want your own or your children's feet fitted comfortably and economically, VISIT OUR STORE.

Our Business Is: To Sell Good Shoes and Sell Them Cheap.

O'SULLIVAN BROS., OPP. CITY HALL.

NO BETTER FLOUR
IN THE CITY
Than we handle. Warranted every trip or money refunded.
$4.50 is the Price.
GIVE IT A TRIAL.

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, Middlesex St. Foot of South St.

ALWAYS ON TIME.

There is no good reason why every man in Lowell cannot have a good Gold Watch when for

$29.50

You can get a 14 carat Gold Watch. One month ago it cost $60. This watch is a beautiful time keeper.

Say! Think of getting 1 Doz. Rogers' Silver Plated Knives, made to sell everywhere at $3.00, we will sell 100 Doz. at $2.25 a Dozen.

We could get much better prices at auction but we despise auctions, for while our store is the largest jewelry store in town we would dislike to be crowded out by an army of curiosity seekers. We must reserve our room for buyers. We are slaughtering prices and after clearing out our great stock and raising money on it we will settle down to our regular business. Then you will be saying "What a fool I was not to have taken advantage of the give away sale" at

GEORGE H. WOOD'S
JEWELRY STORE,
CENTRAL STREET.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXII. NO. 63. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

FIRST EDITION

2 O'CLOCK

For later telegraphic and local news see Second Edition.

ANOTHER CAR ACCIDENT.

LITTLE GIRL STRUCK BY AN ELECTRIC TO-DAY.

Accident Occured on Chelmsford Street—Little Girl Was Playing in the Street With Other Children.

It was reported that a little girl was struck and badly hurt by an electric car on Chelmsford street this morning.

The conductor said the victim was playing in the street with other children.

BARN BURNED DOWN.

FIRE DEPARTMENT LAID A QUARTER OF A MILE OF HOSE.

Members of the Department by Energetic Work Saved the House From Destruction—A Long Run for the Horses This Morning.

About 8 o'clock this morning fire was discovered in the barn adjoining the house occupied by E. L. Chase and family on Pleasant street, in Dracut.

An alarm was rung in from box 07, and the fire department responded. The run was a very long one and before the apparatus arrived the fire had gained considerable headway.

More delay was experienced in laying hose. The nearest hydrant is situated on Hildreth street and it required a line

Over 1000 Feet Long

to reach the burning building.

The house is a two and one-half story wooden affair, with ell and barn. The fire was confined to the ell and barn, but it was due to the efforts of the firemen that it was prevented from reaching the house. The old wood burned briskly and soon the barn was a total loss. The ell part was also badly damaged.

It is said that the fire was set by the three year old child of Mr. Chase, who was playing in the barn and it is supposed had some matches with which the child set fire to the hay.

Mr. Chase who is employed by R. D. Snow was at work at the time, but Mrs. Chase was at home, and upon seeing the smoke issuing from the barn, raised the alarm. All the furniture was removed from the house to a neighboring field, and was not damaged.

The property is owned by a syndicate of which ex-Mayor Donovan of this city is the head, and Thos. C. Lee is agent. It is insured.

MORE SCHOOL HOUSES.

Committee on Education Will Recommend the Erection of New Houses.

A meeting of the committee on education was held last evening at which the petitions from the school board for new school houses in Middlesex Village and Centralville, and also one to replace the Bartlett school were read.

Aldermen Bagley and Councilman Gordon and Rourke were present.

The chairman called for opinions before the committee.

Alderman Westall was in favor of the erection of a four room house near the power house, and one near the Hildreth cemetery. The Bartlett school could wait a year.

Alderman Bagley said that Supt. Whitcomb had urged upon him the necessity of more accommodations in Middlesex Village.

Alderman Westall thought that the new school should be nearer the city.

After some discussion it was moved that the committee recommend the erection of the two schools mentioned, and the motion was carried. Alderman Bagley and Councilman Rourke are a sub-committee to look up sites and ascertain prices and report to the full committee.

Councilman Rourke then moved that a 12 room brick school house be erected on Wannalancet street. The motion was lost, the councilmen voting for the motion and the aldermen against. Alderman Bagley said he voted against the motion, and he did not think the demand is sufficient to warrant the outlay this year. The committee then adjourned.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Sheldon, J.

The case of Terrell vs. Zittell resulted in a verdict of $50 for the plaintiff.

In the case of Loker vs. Campbell & Hanscom (pubs. Evening Star,) Lawyer Burke for the defendants moved for a new trial on the grounds that the verdict of $773.76 was excessive. The court thought the verdict was too large and agreed to consider whether or not to put aside or reduce it.

In the case of Hartford vs Deputy Sheriff Stiles, for alleged wilful and malicious conversion of property, where a verdict for the plaintiff of $2081.66 was rendered, Lawyer N. D. Pratt for the defendant moved for a new trial on the ground that the verdict was against law and evidence. The court set the verdict aside and Mr. O'Connell, who appears for the plaintiff asked to have the case appended to this term's list, but the number of cases now on the list was large enough.

Why Not.

If you are economizing why not look over your printing bills and see if you are not paying too much for printing. Call at this office and get prices on your work, and see if we cannot save money for you.

James F. O'Donnell,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER,



Always on Time,

Market Street, Corner of Worthen.

LOWELL MILLS

Indications That They Have a Rush of Work.

DEMAND FOR COTTON GOODS IS QUITE BRISK.

No Basis for Many of the Shut-Down Rumors.

In view of the fact that many vague and more or less wild rumors have been in circulation among mill operatives the past week it is perhaps well to review the condition of the Lowell mills as seen from the inside.

As THE SUN has before said it is not easy to get competent opinions on the condition of business in our local mills, and while operatives in the various departments have very limited ideas, individually, of how goods are piling up in the store houses, or else being shipped on the cars, it is easy to obtain some idea of the facts by putting a number of stories together.

Judging solely from what is seen and heard in the department the cotton mills in this city are not "running close to the wind" as regards making goods. It appears that the demand is very nearly equal to the supply and more than this in one large corporation so close pushed did the company appear to be in filling orders that the weavers on classes of goods were obliged to strip their looms and send the cloth to the cloth room. And this was on the same corporation mentioned by weavers on neighboring corporations as likely to shut down during July and August. Shipments of goods have been very heavy and in fact the entire mill has developed

Remarkable Activity

for these "hard times" as some mill treasurers would have the public believe.

Another thing which tells of approaching good times is the reported order given by the Boott company for 200 Crompton looms indicating that fine fancy goods are to be tried, a departure which no doubt will be successful, for the Bontt company always makes a success of new things in the cotton line. The corporation has usually put in Lowell looms, but it is said the Crompton looms will run with Lowell heads. But the actual condition of things may not take on

So Rosette a Hue

as pictured by the operatives who see manufactured goods disappearing with considerable speed. It may be that a scarcity of help has really curtailed production to the point of consumption. But this is hardly likely, nowadays, when machines can be speeded up and registering clocks on slashers monkeyed with to make the weavers put out more cloth than the length generally taken for a cut or web.

Another point in evidence that the cotton mills are doing more business is the statement of a railroad man that freight shipments are steadily increasing, especially that portion of it contributed by the corporations. There is more car moving on the corporation tracks every evening, than there was a month ago. The number of unemployed mill operatives (outside of the woolen trade) is now small, and a scarcity of competent help is also reported from Fall River and New Bedford.

With the Woolen Mills

conditions are entirely different, for as a mill agent said recently, "We make for the future, from six to nine months ahead and the uncertainty in our business comes solely from an inability to guage the market that time hence. Let tariff legislation be made and settled then we can find a foundation for building a woolen business, and I am sanguine that it will be a business which will equal any for many years."

Value of Stock.

One of the journals in the manufacturing trade had a comparison of stock values of various New England corporations. The decline is noted, in Fall River it being $11 a share, as an average.

In Manchester, where the decline (estimating the decline in value of the $1000 shares, as a reduction on 10 shares of $100 each) ranges from $11 to $48 per share; the average is $32 per share.

In Lowell, estimating the reduction as heretofore, where the decline of the stock of eleven manufacturing concerns ranges from $9 to $41 per share, the average shrinkage is $14 per share.

In Lawrence, the decline (similarly estimated as heretofore) of the stock of five large manufacturing concerns ranges from $4 to $21 per share and the average shrinkage is $16 per share.

In Biddeford (reckoning each share as ten, five or four $100 shares, according to whether the par value be $1000, $500 or $400) where the depreciation in value ranges from $22 to $44, the average is $29.

These figures are all right for the general public to read, and all right for stockholders to swear by as a calamity argument, but their veracity is doubted by many.

Fall River Mills.

The announcement was made in Fall River yesterday that the Barnby mills will shut down tonight indefinitely. The reason assigned is that the mill cannot run at a profit, the earnings of 8 per cent. last year not being satisfactory.

Other Mill Notes.

The Hamilton print works has had installed a 72 inch turbine water wheel built by the Swain company of this city.

New Hampshire shoe shops are driven with work. Lowell shoe shops are having a fair business.

SAVE YOUR MUSCLE.

Pointers for Housekeepers in the Way of Longevity.

The spring time is with us and house cleaning is the order of the day. Heads of households should have learned by this time that blistering their hands and breaking their backs beating carpets is a poor sort of economy. George Maddocks, the carpet cleaner of Wood street, has the modern, economical and best way of cleaning carpets.

Carpets are taken up and cleaned by machine process without subjecting them to the least wear or strain. Moreover, mechanical cleaning destroys all larva of insects, and renovates the fabric so that it looks almost new. The work is done quickly and thoroughly and does away with worry and work. Mr. Maddocks has a telephone and will answer orders promptly.

Body Identified.

The body of James Tully, found at Pine Island, Lawrence, yesterday, has been fully identified by a former companion of the unfortunate boy. The statement that he had on a Y. P. S. C. E. pin is incorrect. He did not belong to the society.

KILLED BY A CAR.

EVELINE BERRY WAS FRIGHTFULLY HURT YESTERDAY.

Evidence Does Not Show That the Motorman Was to Blame—Child Died at the Hospital Last Night.

Two fatal accidents within twenty-four hours.

An awful record for Lowell.

Eveline Berry, the three-years'-old daughter of Alexander Berry, residing on Chase avenue, Pawtucketville, was knocked down and run over by an electric car on Mammoth avenue, yesterday afternoon.

She was taken to St. John's hospital in the ambulance, and died from her injuries at 8 o'clock last evening.

The story of the accident as related by Motorman Connor to Manager Sullivan is that the little girl with two companions about her own age were playing in the street near Chase avenue. The other two children ran across the track in front of the car, and he slowed up until they were safely across the track. The Berry child started and stopped and then started again just as the motorman started up his car, thinking at seeing her stop that she did not intend to go across.

Before he could again put on the brakes, the child was struck by the running board and thrown under the wheels.

Her left thigh was crushed and both legs broken.

Some of the bystanders, it is said, claim that the car was going at great speed when the accident occurred.

Mr. Berry, in conversation with Manager Sullivan, last evening, said he did not see how the sad affair could have been avoided.

Parents should take warning by this horrible example, and keep their children away from the vicinity of the cars.

The other fatal accident was the death by burning of John Lepper's son.

UNION MADE GOODS.

Why Labor Union Men Should Patronize Them—It Encourages Labor and Keeps Skilled Workmen Employed.

Editor of THE SUN:

Dear Sir:—I have had a little experience in the last few days with a gentleman who was here in the interest of a work which is to be placed upon the market by the Massachusetts branch of the American Federation of Labor. It is known as the official year book and is to be published annually. In our experience here among the advertising business men, I find a great many of them carry union made goods, and who are unwilling to advertise in such a work, because they claim the labor organizations do not appreciate the fact that they who carry the union label upon their goods, which should entitle them to patronage.

I do not know to what extent this practice of purchasing goods made in establishments where non-union labor is employed, is carried on here, but I think it would be well to call the attention of our working people to the fact that the more patronage given to the union label, the more employment there will be given to the union labor. If we must help ourselves and accomplish anything in the way of elevating our particular trade, we must make it a point that we purchase nothing from any dealer save that which bears the union label on union made goods. By patronizing the union label, we destroy the work of sweating shops, and we also strike a severe blow at convict labor, the products of which come into competition with the product of honest union labor. The events of the last few months demonstrate concerted action on the part of some of our employers, and the only way to meet them, and accomplish the aim of the laboring people, is to make concerted action in retaliation. The wage earner should patronize no goods that fail to bear the scrutiny of any member of any labor organization, that that member may determine in his own mind, whether every dollar he invests in wares which he may need (other than that upon which he himself is employed), is being put into the hands of some other workingman who has the chance of earning an honest day's wages for a fair day's work, or for convict labor or sweat shop goods which robs the workingman of his bread and butter by depriving him of his daily wages. On with the union label, let it be well patronized, let every new organization apply for the right to use whatever particular label they may design, and it will not be long before union made goods command the market.

E. W. RODGERS.

LOCAL NOTES.

Mr. Charles Cummings tendered a pleasant reception to his pupils in Gorham hall last evening.

Capt. George L. Cady and wife have returned from an eight months' trip in the west, during which they visited the Chicago and San Francisco fairs.

Henceforth there will be three masses each Sunday at the Sacred Heart church. The first at 6, second at 8 and the third at 10.30 o'clock. Vespers at 6.30 in the evening.

Lawler, the stationer, has added a big line of base ball goods to his stock and is now ready for the summer trade. Bats, balls, gloves, masks, etc., 79 Merrimack and 15 John streets.

Miss Adelaide E. Noyes' recital will take place May 23d, and one of the attractions will be Miss Lieta McIntire, the pretty little reader who delighted the gathering at the Cadets' Kirmess early in the year.

The advocates of Christian Fidelity of the state of Massachusetts held its annual meeting yesterday in Boston, E. G. Russell of Lowell, presiding, and Frank M. Clarke of Lowell, secretary. Mr. Russell was re-elected president.

"Joe" Hibbard held a reception at Wells' academy last evening to mark the close of the season. The attendance was fair and the reception was successful. Refreshments were served by Caterer Thorning. Everett F. Litchfield was floor director and J. A. Lyman, assistant.

The street committee met yesterday afternoon and went on a tour of inspection. Varnum avenue was visited and the committee looked over the work of widening the avenue so far as it has been done. They also viewed that part of the avenue near its junction with the boulevard where it is proposed to make it wider by cutting off a corner. Lamb street, which the committee has been petitioned to accept was also visited. The committee took no action on any petitions.

"Free Clam Chowder."

There was a big crowd at the liquor saloon on Suffolk street, managed by Councilman Collins, last evening. It was brought there by a big sign conspicuously displayed "Clam Chowder Tonight." Inside the store was another sign "Chowder served with beer." He did a rushing business, and intends to keep up the restaurant bar room combination. His neighbors dished out steamed clams, to other multitudes.

When you need printing, remember THE SUN

THE SENATE

Still Wasting Time on Tariff Bill.

LIVELY DEBATE IN THE NATIONAL HOUSE.

Reed, Boutelle and Cummings on the Navy.

WASHINGTON, May 12.—Valuable time was occupied in the senate in the reading of a long, dry document from the treasury department, because Mr. Quay refused to allow it to be printed unless it was read.

A few minutes later, during the call for bills and resolutions, Mr. Quay arose and blandly offered a bill entitled, "A bill to establish a code of laws in the District of Columbia."

He said: "I ask for the reading of the bill in full."

The little page shouldered the bill to the clerk's desk. The Democrats looked aghast. The bill was as big as an octavo volume. Its reading would consume at least a day.

"Do I understand the senator to ask for the reading of that bill in full?" asked, in amazement, Mr. Harris, who is in charge of the tariff bill.

"That was the suggestion of the senator from Pennsylvania," replied Mr. Quay, quietly.

"Does the senator think," said Mr. Harris, "in the midst of the present depression that the day would be well and profitably spent in the reading of that bill?"

"I believe," responded Mr. Quay, emphatically, "that so far as the welfare of Pennsylvania and the country is concerned, the reading of that bill would be more profitable than the consideration of the tariff bill."

"Your purpose is to consume time," said Mr. Harris. He evidently, however, did not see any parliamentary way of foiling Mr. Quay's purpose. Meantime, the other Democrats were in a "panicky" condition. Objections were raised.

The vice president had the rule read. It stated that in case of objection to the introduction of a bill it must go over for one day. The bill was returned to Mr. Quay's desk. The Pennsylvania senator only smiled: "I might introduce it tomorrow," said he, sotto voce.

Mr. Harris then offered his resolution to compel the senate to meet hereafter at 10 o'clock. He made no effort to press it, however.

Coxey Again.

Mr. Allen (Pop., Neb.) asked unanimous consent to resume the consideration of his Coxey investigation resolution, but Mr. Hawley objected. Mr. Allen tried to move to take it up, but was helpless to do so until the morning business was over.

Meantime Mr. Peffer called up his resolution to investigate the present industrial depression, and after a few remarks thereon it was referred to the committee on rules.

When Mr. Allen again sought to make his motion Mr. Harris took him off the floor with a motion to take up the tariff bill.

Mr. Allen appealed to him in vain. Mr. Harris regretted, he said, that the urgency of the situation compelled him to refuse to yield for any purpose. The pending amendment was that of Mr. Perkins (Cal.) to the amendment of Mr. Jones (Ark.) to change the duty on boracic acid.

Mr. Jones' amendment increased the duty from 20 per cent ad valorem to 2 cents a pound. Mr. Perkins' amendment was to increase it to the present rate, 5 cents. Three amendments to the first three items of the chemical schedule, boracic, chromic and citric acids, were adopted.

This represented six hours' work. The senate is now on the fifth paragraph. There are about 700 paragraphs in the bill.

Just before the senate went into executive session, a truce was arranged by which the Democrats agreed not to press the motion to meet at 10 o'clock, with the understanding that the morning hour should be limited to one hour, and the tariff bill be taken up each day at noon.

The Naval Appropriation Bill

again occupied the attention of the house yesterday without being finally disposed of. General debate on the bill was closed, however, after a heated controversy between Messrs. Reed, Boutelle and Cummings.

Mr. Boutelle urged a greater liberality in the appropriations for the navy, and severely arraigned the parsimonious policy of the Democratic party. He charged that Secretary Whitney, with the object of discrediting the work of his Republican predecessors, called the first cruiser constructed during his administration of the department "Cruiser No. 1." He had favorted the importation of English machinery for the first vessels constructed on the ground that American shipbuilders had been out of practice so long that they could not build satisfactory engines for warships.

The discussion was closed by Mr. Cummings, chairman of the naval affairs committee. If it was true, as asserted by Mr. Boutelle, that Democratic congresses had opposed appropriations for naval purposes, it might be explained by the fact that the majority of the Democrats on the floor came from the south, and that having suffered all the evils of carpet-bagging Republicans, they were loath to put any more power into the hands of the Republicans by voting for an increase in the navy.

The navy, under Republican rule, was the laughing stock of all foreign countries. Secretary Robeson, a Republican and the champion robber, had squandered about $35,000,000, and had disposed of about 10 vessels without turning the proceeds into the treasury. Was it any wonder then that Democratic congresses refused to allow any more money to be squandered by Republican naval officials?

Mr. Cummings read a private dispatch from the commandant of the New England navy yards to Secretary Robeson, and the latter's reply, authorizing the employment of men at the yards for political purposes—when men from a doubtful district were favored and given employment until after the elections. Was it any wonder that southern Democrats refused to vote any more money for the navy, when the yards were used as nesting places to overwhelm Democratic candidates.

Turning to the recent armor-plate frauds, he said they were begun under a Republican administration and discovered under a Democratic administration. How could it be expected, then, that the southern members would help the Republicans, since whenever they got into power they proceeded to rob the country.

Reed Takes a Turn.

Mr. Reed delivered a sarcastic reply to Mr. Cummings. The speech of the gentleman from New York, he said, was merely a rehash of an attack which he had made on him (Mr. Reed) in the Fifty-first congress, when he was unable to reply to them, even if he chose to do so. Repetitions of failures never made success, and he was surprised that Mr. Cummings should resurrect his charges.

"I made no mention of the Biddeford scandal," interrupted Mr. Cummings.

"I have never such a large majority as when the navy yards are in the possession of the Democrats," retorted Mr. Reed.

The debate continued some time longer, taking on a very acrimonious character, and charges and counter charges of "colonization" in the navy yards were freely passed between Mr. Reed, Mr. Boutelle and Mr. Cummings.

At 5 o'clock, it being Friday, the house, according to custom, took a recess until 8 o'clock.

At the night session the house went into committee of the whole on private pension cases. Six private pension bills were favorably acted on, and at 10:37 o'clock the house adjourned.

CHARGED WITH ASSAULT.

Lively Trial of Edward Parsons, a Farmer, In Court This Morning.

Nine drunks.

George A. Williams was fined $10. Four were fined $3 each, two were dismissed, Mary Flanagan was sentenced to the workhouse for six months, and Daniel Sullivan was sent to the state farm for eight months.

Edward Parsons pleaded not guilty to the charge of larceny of $11.80 from the person of Annie Nevins. W. F. Courtney appeared for the defendant.

The Nevins woman testified that she met a friend named Cummings on Lakeview avenue on the night of November 20, and she went with him to his house, where she met the defendant. She started for her home in Dracut, and Parsons, who is a farmer in that place, went with her. She told Parsons she was going to ride out in the cars and he replied that he would like to ride but he had no money. She then agreed to pay his fare. They rode to the Yellow Meeting house and got off and after walking a short distance Parsons struck her, snatched her pocketbook and walked away.

Lawyer Courtney questioned the complainant as to her sobriety.

Three other witnesses were called for the government all of whom testified that she was sober.

Of Interest to Athletes.

Under the new laws of the National A. A. union no amateur athlete who turns professional can be reinstated. The N. E. A. A. A. U., is deprived of the right of reinstating members except such as are suspended by them for cause other than turning professional. The new rule is in the interests of athletics, and at once puts a quietus upon rogers and amateurs of shady actions. The line between amateurism and professionalism, is therefore, clearly drawn.

$14 to Queenstown.

$18 to any railroad station in England, Scotland, Wales and Belfast, Ireland, at Murphy's steamship agency, 18 Appleton street.

THE DELAY ON THE TARIFF

— Is Responsible For The Great —

Slaughter Sale

-OF-

JEWELRY

-AT-

C. H. Wood's Store,

CENTRAL STREET.

We have lost all our patience waiting to hear from Washington for regulations on the market, and have to sell goods in our line.

We are determined to revive our business and reduce our mammoth stock. When times were good we waded in, keep and stocked up our store. Now the wholesalers want their money.

We appeal to you to help us out; you may never have such a chance again to buy WATCHES, CLOCKS, and JEWELRY as now. This chance comes once in a lifetime; take advantage of it while it lasts.

Say! think of getting a Marble Clock, with cathedral gong, striking half hourly, for $5.95. Yes, $5.95, worth $10 in any other store. It was our price before we made this mad race for money. It is pretty hard for you to believe this story, but to quote an old saying, "The proof of the pudding is in the eating," we mean just what we say. If you will take the trouble to come into our store and see the goods and the prices we ask, you will say, with thousands of others, "it is true." Come one, come everybody.

WOOD'S

Jewelry Store,

CENTRAL STREET.

GRADE CROSSINGS.

HEARING ON THEIR DANGERS NOW FAIRLY STARTED.

Railroad Counsel Shows His Hand in Many Interruptions of Witnesses—Dangerous Condition of the Pawtucket Street Crossing Emphasized.

The adjourned hearing on grade crossings was held before the commissioners in the public hearing room at city hall this morning.

The attendance was not so large as on the occasion of the previous hearing. Among those present were George F. Richardson, Esq., representing the Boston & Maine railroad and Mr. Paige of the railroad; City Solicitor Hogan, Mayor Pickman, Judge Frye, Alderman Dunlap, Fisher Pearson, Esq., James T. Smith and Mr. C. Coburn.

Attention was given solely to the Pawtucket street crossing and its dangerous condition. A number of witnesses were called but it was slow work getting testimony owing to the many squabbles between counsel as to whether or not certain questions and answers should be allowed to figure in the hearing.

Police Officer Hugh Maguire stated that on May 5, he was stationed in the vicinity of the Pawtucket grade crossing and encountered 39 shifters, 30 passenger trains, 309 teams, and 880 persons. On May 11, he saw 31 shifters, 30 passenger trains, 277 teams, and 654 persons.

Secretary James T. Smith testified to being obliged to drive over the Pawtucket street tracks quite often and considers them as very dangerous. He has several times seen wheels snapped off carriages by getting caught in the tracks. Mr. Smith was closely questioned as to the position of the vehicles from which he claimed the wheels had been snapped. Mr. Smith further said that carriages when crossing the tracks vehicles are generally driven at right angles. He was also questioned as to the rate of speed trains travel by the crossing.

Charles H. Coburn drives over these tracks considerably and said he had heard of many accidents in the vicinity of the tracks, but never saw one. He always has his team go away around Middlesex street so as to avoid the tracks.

Mayor Pickman.

Mayor Pickman started to tell about a petition to abolish the crossing being presented to the aldermen, and was interrupted by Mr. Richardson, who objected to this testimony. His Honor then said that in consequence of petitions presented, he in company with the aldermen went to the various crossings. At Pawtucket street crossing he noticed that the ice houses obstructed the view to a great extent and the trains run by at a good rate of speed. He did not drive much himself.

He is a Pedestrian.

He knew more of Church street crossing than any of the others. What I know of the Pawtucket street crossing is what I saw when I visited there.

EXAMPLE OF CO-OPERATION.

VERY FLOURISHING YEAR OF THE LOWELL CO-OPERATIVE BANK.

Annual Reports Given Last Night—Officers Elected and a Big Sum of Money Sold at Good Interest.

The ninth annual meeting of the Lowell Co-operative bank was held at the board of trade rooms last evening.

The annual report of the corporation showed a prosperous year.

The profits credited to the shares amounted to 6 1-2 per cent. for the first half of the year and 7 per cent. for the last half. The number of members at present is 601; number of shares, 4620; loans on real estate, 142; value of same, $102,100; loans on shares, 41; value of same, $11,615. The value of the first series of shares issued in May of 1885 is now $144.31 per share, the amount paid on those shares being $108. Up to the end of the year, April 30, 18 series of shares had been issued, one series every six months.

The election of officers was interesting to the members, the contest being for directors. When the ballots had been counted the following members were found to be elected: President, Artemas B. Woodworth; vice president, S. Russell Kitchen; clerk, Geo. W. Batchelder; treasurer, Daniel A. Eaton; directors for three years, Joseph L. Sedgley, George A. Marden, John Taylor, J. Frank Puffer and Caleb L. Smith; auditors, Lucius F. Pannt, Arthur J. Murkland and L. J. Jewett.

A meeting of the directors was then called to consider a few important matters. One was to release a portion of the lot owned by All Saints parish in Chelmsford, on which a loan has already been made. It was considered by the parish people to use this portion referred to for another purpose and as the remaining land was ample security for the portion of the loan outstanding, the desired release was made. Afterwards about $8000 were sold at auction, the price paid ranging from 6 3-10 to 6 9-10 per cent.

Sold by Conant.

J. E. Conant & Co., sold yesterday afternoon for Jeremiah Crowley, executor, four building lots on Washington street as follows: Lot 1 and 2, 5700 square feet each, to A. McDonald for 9 1-2 cents square foot; lot 3, 5700 square feet to M. Veevers for 4 1-8 cents square foot; lot 4, 5700 square feet to D. A. McFadgen for 7 cents square foot.

Irish National Federation.

A meeting of the local branch of the Irish National Federation is called for 2.30 p. m. at the citizens committee room, Huntington hall. Business of importance is to come up.

Self-measuring.

Have you seen the self-measuring air tight coffee canister, the best invention of the age to keep coffee aromatic. For sale at Kinsella's tea store, corner Central and Prescott streets.



A man in here Saturday buying one of our silk lined overcoats, and that he never imagined it possible to get such garments ready made,—"never saw anything like it before."

He tried on—out of curiosity—one of the long, three-button cutaway frocks, looked in the glass, and remarked that it fitted better than the one he'd just had made to order.

Such little incidents make us feel good, and the chances to get first-rate clothing ready to wear, make the men who wear it feel good.

The tailor's the only man who isn't enthusiastic about this good clothing from Rogers, Peet & Co.—says it fits like custom made, but doesn't cost enough—in fact, only about half what it ought to.

PUTNAM & SON,

ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Cor. Central & Warren Sts.

WITH A BALL.

Burke Temperance Institute Gave an Enjoyable one in Observance of Its Tenth Anniversary last evening.

The Burke Temperance Institute observed its tenth anniversary by a complimentary concert in Huntington hall last evening. The hall was crowded and dancing was enjoyed with difficulty. Previous to the march a concert was given by the American orchestra, Prof. Borjes directing. The grand march, an intricate pretty affair was begun at 9.30. It was led by floor director John C. O'Neil and Miss Minnie Horan and General Manager John H. McGuinness and Miss Sadie Brammer. It was well executed and to those in the balcony was a very pretty sight. General dancing followed until 11.30, when intermission was taken for supper, after which dancing was resumed and enjoyed until 8 o'clock.

The officers were: General manager, John H. McGuinness; assistant, James J. Redmond; floor director, John C. O'Neill; assistant, Patrick J. Guthrie. Aids, Thomas W. Keegan, Edward J. Lowney, Frank Cox, Michael J. Markham, Martin Shoughro, Owen J. Carney, John J. Higgins, Terrence F. Higgins, Frank T. Clark, Thomas P. Higgins, Terrence J. Redmond, John J. Maguire, Charles J. Burns and John W. Leatham.

Reception committee.—Patrick H. Kane, Edward Farrell, John Yehle, Thomas H. Farrell, Joseph F. Murphy, John J. Ivers, John F. White, John J. Winn, Joseph Mellen, Eugene F. Flynn, Michael Hennessy, William H. Burns, James F. Collins, James Mulligan and William F. Daly.

Frank T. O'Neill, treasurer; John H. O'Neill, secretary.

REPORT showing the condition at close of business April 30th, 1894, of the Lowell Trust Company. Date of incorporation May 23rd, 1890. Commenced business February 9th, 1891.

JOHN J. DONOVAN, President.
GEO. T. SHELDON, Treasurer.
GEO. M. HARRIGAN, Actuary.
JOHN W. CORCORAN, Secretary.

Assets.

City, county and town bonds		$24,512.50
Railroad stocks and bonds		119,391.75
Miscellaneous bonds		28,016.25
Loans on real estate		62,475.00
Loans to corporations		22,028,875.00
Time loans with collaterals		49,397.00
Demand loans with collaterals		305,876.00
Notes of individuals or firms		173 045.85
Expenses paid		1,945.90
Furniture, fixtures and vault		4,702.40
Cash in office	$ 94,417.03	
" " banks	126,237.01	
		219,654.54
		$1,301,607.94

Liabilities.

Capital stock	$ 125,000.00
Profit and loss	21,230.39
Deposits—Subject to check	1,059,270.29
Certificates of deposits	7,750.05
Time deposits	87,461.28
Dividends unpaid	286.00
	$1,301,607.94

GEO. M. HARRIGAN, Actuary.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX ss. LOWELL, May 8th, 1894.

Personally appeared Geo. M. Harrigan, Actuary of the Lowell Trust company, and made oath that the foregoing statement, by him subscribed, is true, to the best of his knowledge and belief.

Before me,
THOMAS CHARLES LEE,
Justice of the Peace.

(Signed)
John J. Donovan, Wm. J. Coughlin, Charles H. Hanson, G. T. Sheldon, Thomas C. Lee, Humphrey O'Sullivan, Dennis Whaley, Jeremiah Crowley, John H. Coffey, Dennis Murphy, Stephen J. Johnson, Royal S. Ripley, John J. Hogan, C. R. Talbot, Constantine O'Donnell.

MIDDLESEX ss. LOWELL, May 8th, 1894.

Then personally appeared the above named, a majority of the board of directors of the Lowell Trust company and made oath to the truth of the above statement, by them subscribed to the best of their knowledge and belief.

Before me,
GEO. M. HARRIGAN,
Justice of the Peace.

DR. BRETON

The eminent Specialist, will be glad to see all his former patrons and any who desire his services at

44 Central Street.

Office Hours—1 to 8 p. m. Sundays and Holidays by appointment only.

BASE BALL . . .

Season is now here. You will find a complete line of Balls, Bats, Gloves, Masks, etc., etc., at our store. Don't forget the place.

Thomas H. Lawler,

Fashionable Stationer and Bookseller,

79 Merrimack and 15 John Streets. Telephone 373-4

THE TRAGEDY OF LIFE.

Civilization Is Swiftly Approaching the Climax.

Society Sees the Situation Through Smoked Glass Dimly—Not Until the Final Catastrophe Comes Will the Simple Truth be Generally Recognized.

There are many topics of living interest before the people today. But not one thrills deeper or presents a sudder, more significant phase of the great industrial problem than the situation among the miners and coke burners of Pennsylvania. There life is deep and tragic; the meaning of the terrible struggle is read by others in a hundred different ways, and not until some strange handwriting on the wall appears in letters of fire will the simple truth be recognized. In the meantime only a blind fury and fear united with a cruel greed animates those who have to deal with the disturbing elements there. This is but one scene in the great humanitarian struggle, after all. The same heartbeats throb through every great center where human efforts and human interests touch. That strange array of peace which has taken up a march the like of which the world never saw before, the ring of sabre and clash of bayonets in South Carolina, in Colorado, in the Indian Territory, are all related, all boiling up from the same fire and fountain. Ordinary readers may not think so. To them everything that occurs is unexpected and surprising and after a little is easily explained as just happening so, or as the result of some folly or presumption of this or that person in office or in politics. Thus the great army of the unemployed exists because of the Wilson bill, or somebody else's bill, or Cleveland's uncertain policy.

The trouble in South Carolina was because the governor was too zealous an advocate of law; that in Colorado because the governor wouldn't be bluffed by a political ring; in the Indian Territory because the people were timid and the Indians naturally turbulent, and in like manner the trouble in the coke regions is explained by saying it is because there is too much tariff or there isn't enough, or the miners are foreigners and ignorant, wild and lawless. It takes something of a philosopher to see that one principle lies at the bottom of all these disturbances, one innate desire or aspiration imbues every one of these disturbing elements. The conventional or shallow person sees no remedy for an army of homeless unemployed but wholesale arrests or a "driving out of town" at the muzzles of guns, as they did in Oakland, Cal.; for rebellious people who stand out for personal liberty, but plenty of hard drilled, unsympathetic soldiers; for restless Indians, but crazy cowboys and eager regulars, well armed and equipped, and for desperate, maddened, hungry strikers, but "power enough to completely subjugate them." Yet these can only succeed in smothering the fire, which must break out all the more fiercely some time. They do not touch the causes, whateyer of deceitful calm they may bring about.

The true story of the troubles in Pennsylvania is one of such horror as is seldom told and never realized unless it is lived. The strikers are foreigners who have been imported at different times to take the place of striking American workingmen, and of these it is said, "Under the 1892-3 schedule the men could barely live; under that of 1894 they starved."

Cannon in the Chicago Times thus describes what he has seen:

"I have witnessed scenes of pitiful want, of brutal treatment, of ignorant ferocity, beside which the wildest stories of slavery in the south were tame and insipid. I have seen men working 10 hours, their only repast being crusts of stale bread. I have seen them driven from place to place like dumb, driven cattle at the muzzles of winchesters. I have seen them driven with their wives and babies from their rude shanties into the storm, there huddling together with mute misery in their eyes. I have seen tender children thrown into jail and left for a whole day wailing with hunger and thirst and fear. I have seen them hunted like wild animals and driven like runaway slaves to prison, all because they were not content to work like slaves for 50 and 75 cents a day, paid at the truck stores, for the glory of Carnegie and 'protection to American labor.'"

Yet in view of all this misery there are prominent editors and writers who have nothing to say except that "these savage Huns must be completely subjugated." The struggle for a little amelioration of their condition, in their eyes, is only justifiable as long as it is carried on in such a way as to be utterly ineffectual. If one single move brings a shiver of terror to their tyrannical masters' hearts, they cry out in holy horror at the "ferocious violence of these ignorant foreigners." Ten years ago I would have written, "What American would endure in peace such slavery?" Today, alas, with the knowledge that Americans by the thousand are homeless and hungry after years of toil; that American workmen have submitted to ignoble terms while their foreign brothers were fighting against them; that American workingmen generally can be made to submit to anything by patting their backs and calling them "patriotic, orderly and law abiding," I cannot pen the question! I can only say, What self respecting human being ought to submit to such conditions quietly?

While every appeal to the fears, superstitions, conscientiousness, of workingmen is being made to keep them quiet under all sorts of abuses the employers and officials upon whom they call are leaving no means unused to protect themselves and their interests and to perpetuate their cruel, brutal tyranny. They are planning a huge gunboat to be used as an armory. General Greenland says of it:

"In the event of an outbreak along the Allegheny, Monongahela or Ohio river this boat in the hands of a division of naval militia would take the place of several regiments of infantry and would be of inestimable value."

Three batteries have also been furnished with breechloading field rifle guns and equipped with steel gun carriages, limber and caissons, and two muzzle loading ordnance pieces in place of the old guns. All these formidable preparations for carrying out the purposes of the employers pass without comment. But should some poor, obscure person go among the strikers and suggest that a few dynamite bombs would be of "inestimable value" to them he would probably be called a fiend incarnate.

The one sure cure for the trouble here, as with all of the disturbances throughout the country, is—justice. The one aspiration that prompts people to discontented turbulency is more personal liberty. Liberty means to live under decent human conditions such as the earth unmonopolized easily furnishes all its inhabitants, to have access to natural resources, to be free to produce and to enjoy one's productions, to call no man "master." Justice and freedom instead of soldiers, prisons and improved armories! What an innovation! And how soon will our great nation dare try it?

LIZZIE M. HOLMES.

Chicago.

ABUNDANCE AND POVERTY.

The Cure For This Paradoxical Condition Is Reduction of the Hours of Labor.

[Special Correspondence.]

The fact of the coexistence of hunger and extreme poverty with overproduction in a land of civilization and Christianity, such as ours is, presents a condition and a paradox which are revolting and inexcusable. When a man suffers hunger because of an excess of food, suffers cold because of an excessive supply of clothing and of coal, suffers the want of a home because there is an oversupply of houses, suffers all sorts of miseries because of an oversupply of all the necessaries and comforts of life, it is an unmistakable proof that there is something very wrong with the dispensation of social life. There is some evil power which stands between God's temporal blessings and those for whom they are intended. Our Almighty Provider has supplied the wants of our nation in a most magnificent and sumptuous manner, but the perverseness of man, his systems and his rulings have converted the fullness of these blessings into a curse for the multitude. And yet we often talk of the glorious and wonderful achievements of our advanced civilization while these conditions are brought about by some of the very elements of our progress and enlightenment, which are the universal use of machinery and inventions.

Supposing now that under the present conditions of social life our Almighty Provider should, for the purpose of alleviating the general distress, convert the Rocky mountains into bread, the Alleghanies and the Adirondacks into meat and the great lakes into milk and honey, yet would we have poor and have them more numerous and miserable than ever, inasmuch as those exhaustless stores of blessings would be taken possession of by the few, and the multitude would have no means to buy them, as the poor man's capital, which is his labor, would become, by means of its superfluity, almost worthless and a "drug on the market." Politicians and pseudo reformers would still be going about advocating the application of all sorts of quack remedies and ignoring what is the only true and effective one. This only true and proper remedy is the giving to labor its due value by making it more scarce, through curtailing the hours thereof, by universal consent and co-operation, for so long as the workingman can at any time command due value in exchange for his labor he need not care who owns the money, the goods or the land, for he is possessed of the means of acquiring for himself a decent, honest and respectable living and a fair share of the comforts of life by means of the labor of his own hands. This is the remedy, the sure and never failing cure—it will do no harm to anybody, but will give prosperity to all—curtail the hours of labor throughout the country and throughout the world.

MAURICE C. ROBERTS.

Utica, N. Y.

Trades Unions In Hyde Park.

Popular demonstrations in Hyde park have always a spectacular interest. A procession through the streets, a huge gathering of sympathizers and sightseers in the park, rattling rhetoric from a dozen platforms, perfect order and absolute good humor—these are the almost invariable characteristics of successfully organized "protests" on a large scale in the great breathing center of London.

The ostensible object of the meeting on Sunday was the denunciation by the trades unions of the action of the house of lords in regard to the employers' liability bill, but comparatively little was said on this subject in the park. The chief theme of Mr. John Burns and his colleagues was the alleged necessity of "ending" the lords altogether. Resolutions to this effect were carried without dissent, for one peculiarity of the park is that harmony always prevails, and the opposition, whatever their numbers may be, keep their opinions for other occasions. Dogs may delight to bark and bite, for 'tis their nature to, in Trafalgar square, or places of that kind, but in Hyde park they are all of the same mind. The trades unions had a capital field day and whether they established their case or not they managed their meeting with most picturesque effect.—Pall Mall Budget.

Tibbs has no clock in his bedroom and never takes his watch to bed, but he says he always knows when to rise by the crowing of his neighbor's cook—he calls it his crow-nometer.

DUE TO THE UNIONS.

HOW LABOR ORGANIZATION HAS IMPROVED CONDITIONS.

Its Existence Amply Justified by the Record It Has Made—The Great Work of a Few Years—Words of Commendation From an Unusual Source.

While attention all over the industrial and commercial world is occupied with the conflict of opinion between Judge Jenkins and Judge Caldwell concerning rights of men in organized bodies following a given occupation, it is timely to note the growth of organization of labor and the speed with which, in a comparatively short span, it has attained to power in the two countries most affected by industrial progress, Great Britain and the United States.

Although organization in labor was not strictly a novelty in history, trades unions, as we know them today, are the children of this century. They are part of the large progeny of an age distinguished by unprecedented diligence and ingenuity in mechanical invention. With substitution of machines for hand labor in textiles came the factory system following streams, not the natural trend of population, in order to get power, and out of the social conditions engendered by factory life and its subdivision of work by which a trade in its entirety became the privilege of only a few in a given multitude grew that struggle between capital and toil that caused the medieval associations of craftsmen and employers, the guilds, wholly to disappear and new combinations of workingmen alone to become a phenomenon of civilization.

It is hard to believe, when reading the radical deliverance of Judge Caldwell, that organized labor is the equal of organized capital before courts—that within a few years organized labor was not only an outlaw but on its face a felon. Until 1878 in Great Britain trades unionism was still subject to pains and penalties merely for being. Men were not indeed still subjected to penal servitude and transportation, as those who, prosecuted under the unlawful oaths act, had been, but courts were forbidden to recognize the unions as lawful and statutes remained unrepealed subjecting members of such bodies to prosecution wherever local sentiment became sufficiently heated against them. Acts of parliament by the score were directed toward their extirpation. It was necessary as late as 1867 to pass a law making even permissible appointment of councils of conciliation or arbitration. One of the acts that now reads like archæology begins with:

Whereas, Such combinations are injurious to trade and commerce, dangerous to the tranquility of the country and especially prejudicial to the interests of all who are concerned in them, etc.

While excess has at times characterized organizations of trades, it will be admitted by fair observers that the influence of organization, when kept within logical limits, has been salutary. While it is true that sanitary and moral reform of factory and mine life was inaugurated by a manufacturer—the father of Sir Robert Peel—legislation shortening the hours of labor and ameliorating its burdens has been due for the most part in all countries to organization of the people directly affected. So long as the workingman was without political influence in France, in Prussia, in the United Kingdom, reform was impossible. Because he had political influence from the start in this country we never were disgraced by the brutishness common in the middle of this century in the foundries, forges, collieries and factories of other lands, the worse phases of degradation—debasement of women and children—lingering in England until organized labor compelled politicians to pass acts that made it penal for greed of capital to put women into collieries or for poverty or vice of parents to send children to work before they were old enough to go to school.

If organized labor had done nothing but revise the laws relating to toil by the weak and the dependent, it would have amply justified its existence. But it has done far more. When machinery was first introduced into mineral and textile production, ignorance among workingmen led them to fear that they were to be reduced to chronic starvation. "Luddism"—destruction of machinery by revolted artisans—is almost forgotten. It was one of the transitory expressions of industrial friction which labor organization ended by diffusion of intelligence in the ranks of the employed. The cheapening of production resulted necessarily in competition. The workingman himself became able to buy better clothes, to have a better home and to acquire enjoyments impossible before machinery took the place of hands. With increased intelligence came demand for more privileges of education. Statistics tell the wonderful tale of reduced illiteracy all over the world, due in great measure to shortening of hours of labor, to restriction on labor by children, and to pressure upon political power to bring schools into industrial centers.

Judge Caldwell has made a radical deliverance concerning the status of organized labor before government as expounded through courts. Judge Jenkins has reaffirmed one reactionary in historical nature and beset with practical difficulties. Perhaps the proverbial middle path between the decisions will be found the one labor itself will prefer to take.—Chicago Herald.

Where Girls Are Cheap.

In his lecture on "Fifteen Months With the Cannibals on the Upper Congo" Professor Westmark says: "A young and pretty slave girl can be bought for four empty bottles of a total value of four English farthings. When a rich man dies, his servants and wives must also die, as the rich man takes everything with him—or thinks he does. His slaves are also killed, and the youngest and tenderest are eaten by sorrowing relatives and friends. The ears of a young girl broiled in oil are considered a great delicacy by the survivors of a funeral."

An Encouraging Sign.

Farmer Meadow—How is your son doing in the city?

Farmer Harrow—He hasn't said much about his business, but he writes me that he's got lots of friends there.

Farmer Meadow—That's encouraging. That shows that he ain't had to borrow money yet.—New York Weekly.

PRACTICAL "HOWS."

MATTRESSES SHOULD BE COVERED AND TURNED.

Onions as a Medicine in Croup—How to Make Crystalized Fruit—Other Matters of Interest.

Cover the springs always with stout unbleached muslin. Some claim that it is almost impossible to keep the springs well dusted when covered, and the only answer to this is to cover the mattresses. Then, when it is removed, the springs may be dusted as usual. Make the cover so that it can be removed easily and washed when desired. In making a cover of this kind leave one side open to admit the mattress; then fasten it together with buttons and buttonholes. If the cover of unbleached muslin seems too light for this purpose, use instead a thin grade of ticking.

Mattresses will sometimes become spotted in places from dust or a stain from moving. Take some clear warm water and add to it a few drops of ammonia, just enough to make the water feel smooth; then with a clean cloth wash the spot, using some good soap, rinse in clean water and rub well with a dry cloth. Do not use much water, but just enough to dampen the spot. If the stain is obstinate, take a clean cloth dipped in pure ammonia; rub hard; then rinse in clean water and dry.

Turn the mattress frequently from side to side and from head to foot to insure its wearing evenly. Mattresses sagged at one end is due to neglect in turning. They should be well aired each day and the dust removed from the top by brushing well with a small whisk broom.

It is not often advisable to attempt to make over an old mattress, yet it is claimed that nice cool summer beds may be made from some sorts. Old excelsior or palm leaf mattresses, for instance, may have the contents emptied into a new ticking after untying the knots, and when shaken smooth and even and again knotted it may be found very comfortable. Hair mattresses and all fine ones that are worth the expense should be sent away from home to be renovated. But when properly cared for it is seldom that this will be necessary.

How to Make Fried Toast.

Fried toast would be a speedily made dish, hot and appetizing, for the plain breakfast which I have in mind. Slices of stale bread or biscuit are dipped an instant in half a pint of milk mixed with a beaten egg and fried in a spoonful of butter or any sweet fat. The egg prevents the bread from sinking the least fat, and it browns more quickly than any one can toast it, while it is very tender and delicate.

How to Use Onions as a Medicine In Croup.

At the first indication of croup or any sort of cold slice raw onions, sprinkle with granulated sugar and let them stand until the juice is extracted. This process may be hastened by heating for a few minutes. Pour off the juice and give a teaspoonful every hour, or oftener if the case is severe.

Another cure for croup is to rub the throat and chest until they are red with a mixture consisting of half a teaspoonful each of camphor and turpentine and a tablespoonful each of coal oil and sweet oil. Wet a warm flannel with this and apply it to the throat and chest, watching carefully to remove it when they are reddened. This outward irritation tends to prevent croup.

Another homemade croup medicine is composed of roasted onions, mashed and laid on a folded napkin, and goose oil, sweet oil or even lard poured on them. This should be applied as hot as it can be borne to the throat and upper part of the chest and to the feet and hands. Another way of preparing this malodorous but effective remedy is to slice and boil the onions until almost dry and then add the grease and cook them in that until brown.

How to Make a "Piece Bag."

A useful "piecebag" is made of any chosen size and with an interlining. The outer one is stitched into divisions which have on the outside attached flap such a hint of their contents as a loop of black braid, another of white tape, several pieces of garments to be made over, and whose larger scraps are inside, and other indications that will tell at a glance what is to be found and where.

How to Make Lettuce Salad Dressing.

Take 4 tablespoonfuls of oil, 2 tablespoonfuls of tarragon vinegar, a half teaspoonful of salt and one-half teaspoonful of paprika or Hungarian red pepper. Add the salt and pepper to the oil and mix them thoroughly. It is best to first measure out a tablespoonful of the oil and mix the seasoning with that, then to add the remainder. Add the vinegar a drop at a time and stir vigorously. The mixture should look like an emulsion. An entirely pure olive oil is now made in this country. It is greenish in color, and to the taste accustomed to adulterated oil not as agreeable as the mixture of cottonseed and olive oil that is often sold. Once used to it, however, one learns to prefer it to all other brands. There is now made a convenient little affair for dropping oil a drop at a time in making salad dressings.

How to Treat Burns and Scalds.

Burns from steam and scalds should be treated the same as those caused by dry heat. For a slight burn that simply reddens the surface apply a thick layer of cooking soda wet to a paste, cover with a bandage made of old cloth and keep it wet with cold water. When the pain subsides, remove the soda dressing, and if anything more is required use vaseline. Burns from acids should be at once immersed in water and then dressed like any other burn. To burns from alkalies apply vinegar and water before dressing.

A Sure Thing.

Old Bullion—What? Marry an actor? A poor miserable, underpaid, overworked——

Daughter—He is not an actor, papa.

"You said he was connected with the drama. If not an actor, he's a manager, I suppose—flush today, poor tomorrow; a prospective millionaire one week, a bankrupt the next. You shan't!——

"But he's not a manager, papa. He's a ticket speculator."

"Oh! Bless you, my children!"—New York Weekly.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

NEW AND PRETTY FEATURES IN FLORAL DECORATIONS.

Marking With Indelible Ink—How It Is Done Most Effectually—Golden Buns—Recipes For the Kitchen.

Of a pretty luncheon planned by some young girls Harper's Bazar says:

In the center of the table, above a low basket filled with growing hyacinths, white, pink, lilac and yellow, eight or ten little butterflies were apparently hovering or lightly poised on the blossoms. Made of Japanese paper, some white, some yellow, and about two inches across the outspread wings, they represented the most common species found in this country, familiarly seen fluttering in couples, "twin souls," in our lanes and byways. Attached to tiny spiral wires concealed among the flowers, they have the tremulous motion that simulated life. A wide pale yellow satin ribbon was tied around the basket.

The candle shades were of white crimped paper, with large yellow butterflies surrounding them. The wings, just meeting at the tips, were marked with fantastic designs and the little nervures slightly traced like the veinings of a leaf.

It needs but the most superficial skill in water color painting to decorate their wings. The little bodies were mere tiny bundles of paper, divided so as to indicate the head, and the antennæ of fine wire.

At the place of each guest was a little "bonbonniere" of yellow satin, upon which was poised a large butterfly, trembling on its wire as though just about to take flight. No two were alike, and each guest claimed to have been favored in the one assigned her, as across the wings in quaint gilt lettering and in zigzag lines she read her own name.

Fried Ice Cream.

Many readers have doubtless tested baked ice cream, which, in point of fact, is ice cream incased in meringue and placed in an oven just long enough to harden the meringue, but not long enough to melt its frozen contents.

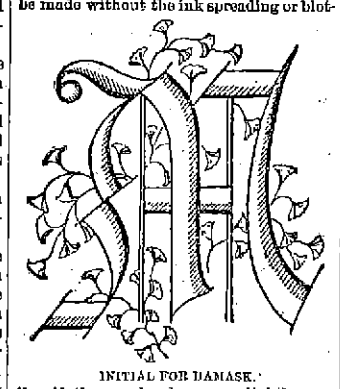
And now a Philadelphia firm makes a specialty of fried ice cream, which is pronounced delicious by all who taste it. A small, solid cake of the cream is enveloped in a thin sheet of pie crust and then dipped in boiling lard or butter long enough to cook the outside to a crisp. Served immediately, the ice cream is found to be as solidly frozen as when it was first prepared. The process of frying is so quickly accomplished and the pastry is so good a protector that the heat has no chance to reach the frozen cream.

Marking With Indelible Ink.

The stock of household linens having now been replenished, there are many new pieces that need marking. The best fluid for this purpose is a black indelible ink that does not require the use of a preparation to make the fabric smooth. If the linen is very rough, a little starch may be used, or in some cases the surface may be rendered smooth by passing a hot iron over it.

Articles that have never been washed are easiest to mark. A bright day should be chosen for marking, for if the atmosphere were damp the ink would not show a deep tone of black after the linen was pressed. Very fine steel pens are best for the purpose.

Be careful not to have too much ink on the pen, as it blots very easily. A line can be made without the ink spreading or blotting if the pen be drawn so lightly over the material that its point will not catch. In most cases it will be found easier to draw the pen downward than upward, and the down stroke should therefore be most frequently used, especially for long lines.



INITIAL FOR DAMASK.

When the marking is done, press it with a hot iron, and the lettering will become black and distinct.

For handkerchiefs a plain and very small script is well liked. For sheets and pillowcases the lettering should of course be larger. A sheet should be marked on the hem in one corner and a pillowcase on the hem in the center.

Damask may seem easy to mark, but great care must be taken, as the pen is apt to catch on the long threads. Therefore the downward stroke must be employed almost entirely. An elaborate letter may be chosen for the tablecloth, and it should be quite large. The Delineator, the source of the foregoing instructions, illustrates a very pretty letter for this purpose.

Cinnamon Cake or Bread.

This is excellent either hot or cold: Set a sponge at night, using a cup of mashed potatoes, a cup of water, a cup of sugar, a cup of yeast—no flour. In the morning add another cup of sugar, a cup of butter or lard, a cup of water, a teaspoonful of salt, an egg and flour enough to make a stiff dough. When very light, work it down, roll out with a rolling pin until about an inch thick, put into a greased pan and bake. When almost done, spread butter over the top and sprinkle thickly with sugar, cinnamon and a little flour. Put back in the oven and finish baking.

Golden Buns.

Take 6 ounces of fine flour, 3 ounces of sugar, 2 ounces of butter, half a teacupful of milk, a well beaten egg, a tablespoonful of marmalade and a teaspoonful of baking powder. Beat the butter, egg and milk together, add the marmalade and gradually the dry ingredients, which must have been previously well mixed. Fill patty tins and bake in a quick oven 15 to 20 minutes. Add more or less marmalade to taste.

Codfish Loaf.

A pleasant change from the ordinary recipes for cooking codfish is found in the following: Prepare the fish as for balls, mix with the potatoes or rice, or both may be used; add pepper and a dust of powdered sage or celery salt, mix with beaten egg, and if the mass does not seem rather moist add a little sweet milk. Pour into a pan or pudding dish and bake done and brown.

Some Interesting Figures.

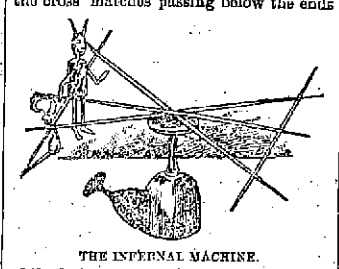
Here are some figures apt to create thought: Annual production of wealth in the United States about $50,000,000,000 per year, or a little less than $1,000 per head of our population, which would give to the average family of five $5,000 per year, but according to the United States census the average income of the American workman—family or no family—is less than $300 per year.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

A CURIOUS EXPERIMENT ON AN INFERNAL MACHINE.

Why Trees Are Struck By Lightning—The Coming Light—Novelty in Bicycles.

Choose five long wooden toothpicks, straight as arrows, and without flaw or split. Place two upon the table so as to form the letter X, and a third above these that will cut the median line of the letter lengthways. As for the other two, place them perpendicularly to this median line, the cross matches passing below the ends

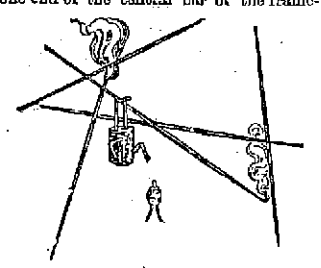


THE INFERNAL MACHINE.

of the letter X and above its intersector. This latter will be gently bent, and, thanks to the force of elasticity, the transverse toothpicks will be closely enough held to enable the system to hold together. The construction of the arches will be all the easier if you get a second person to assist you.

This is, however, merely introductory. What we propose to do is to repeat, in modern form, one of the uncanny practices of the wizards of the middle ages, who, by pricking with a needle a waxen image of the victim they desired to destroy were believed to inflict corresponding injuries upon his own person. The victim in our case will have a cork for body and lucifer matches for limbs. His head of breadcrumb should reproduce, as far as your artistic skill will permit, the features of the person you dislike and whom you most desire to be rid of. To avoid personality we have made our own design to represent a little devil.

Place the little wooden framework on the neck of a bottle or on the foot of an inverted wineglass. Put your enemy astride one end of the central bar of the frame-



RESULT OF THE EXPLOSION.

work and fire the train—I should say, set fire to one of the corners of your infernal machine. The result of the explosion, which will immediately take place, will be all that could be desired. As soon as the fire has burnt through the end of the spars all goes to pieces, and the central bar, which was bent like a bow, suddenly straightens itself and projects in the air the scattered limbs of your unhappy victim.

Why Trees Are Struck by Lightning.

Mr. D. Jonesco has presented before the agricultural society of Brabant the result of interesting experiments and observations in regard to the frequent striking of trees by lightning. Certain trees attract lightning better than others, he finds, and their conductivity depends much upon the richness of the wood in starch and oil. He consequently distinguishes them as oil trees and starch trees.

The green wood of trees is in all cases a bad conductor of electricity, and so much the worse in proportion as the tree is richer in oil. On the contrary, the green wood of amylaceous trees, poor in oil, conducts electricity relatively well. Living wood is a much better conductor than dead. The existence of dead branches in trees of both categories therefore increases the danger of lightning.

In the forests of the principality of Lippe it has been found that the oak is much oftener struck than the beech. Now, the first is a type of starch tree and the second a type of oil tree. On another hand, the observations made establish the fact that the frequency of lightning strokes is greater in the dry than in the other branches. Besides the same statistics go to prove that the danger of lightning has no relation to the character of the soil. Although the highest figures are shown in hard and sandy ground, this is due to the fact that starch trees grow in such soil, but the nature of the latter is without influence.

The Coming Light.

It was a striking achievement when Nikola Tesla caused a faint glow of light, due to atmospheric vibrations set up by alternating currents, to appear in a dark room, remarks The Industrial World. He said: "If I can increase the atmospheric vibrations, say, 1,000,000 or 10,000,000,000, I can produce sunlight in this room. Of course I can increase the vibrations by increasing the voltage. I can make the voltage 8,000,000 as easily as 800,000, but I am not ready to handle 8,000,000 volts of electricity. Currents of such strength would kill everybody in the room. I expect, however, to learn how to control a large voltage. When I have increased the atmospheric vibrations perhaps 1,000 times, the phenomenon will be no longer electricity. It will be light. I am satisfied that sunlight can be made from electricity without doing harm to anybody, and I expect to discover how it can be done."

A Novelty In Bicycles.

A Scotch novelty in bicycles is the application of steam by an ingenious petroleum engine. The steam is generated in an insulated boiler between the wheels, and after superheating passes to the propelling machinery on each side of the rear wheel. The fuel is petroleum, enough of which can be carried to heat the boiler for three hours. The machine, it is claimed, weighs only 80 pounds and can be driven 14 miles an hour.

A Hysterical Faint.

A writer on different causes of fainting spells affirms that hysterical people always roll their eyeballs in such a case. This may be regarded as an almost infallible sign. Very close watching, too, will lead to the discovery that the affected person is listening to what is being said about him or her. Hysterical people do not usually require treatment. Only be kind, but firm, with them and give them rest and quiet.

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MOORS' DIARRHŒA CORDIAL.

Sure cure for all Summer Complaints. Diarrhœa, Dysentery, etc.

PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

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Stained and Varnished interiors will soon be a thing of the past.

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INTERIOR PAINTS

The delicate party colors of which harmonize with the newest shades of wall papers.

They dry with flat finish and can be cleaned with soap and water.

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That you can put Want Ads. in THE SUN for One Cent a Word for the first



insertion, and extra insertions for Half price. Try it and see how it will pay.

When in doubt to Maker's go,
His store is filled both high and low
Of frames he has the latest styles—
Their fame has spread for many miles
The most aesthetic taste he pleases;
Your pocketbook he never squeezes.
He always makes his work look nice,
At just two-thirds the regular price.

PICTURES AND FRAMES.

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Every evening at 5 o'clock Hot Tea Rolls and Cream Bread, also all kinds of Cake and Pastry. Only the best stock used in the manufacture of our goods. Parties supplied at short notice at Nos. 24 to 30 CHARLES STREET.

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Are You Ready for Hot Weather?

Prepare by buying a good Oil Stove or Refrigerator. Perhaps you need a Baby Carriage. These can be had at bargain prices at

VICTOR PHIL'S,

CORNER CENTRAL AND NORTH STS.

John B. Coleman.

Fire Insurance Agent,

Will write Fire Insurance Policies in first-class companies on household furniture, dwelling houses, barns, etc., at lowest rates. Parties better call on Mr. Coleman before insuring elsewhere. Both Stock and Mutual Companies represented.

ROOM 7, POST OFFICE BLOCK.

OFFICE TO LET—In THE SUN building. A nice location for a doctor or light professional business. Inquire at THE SUN office.

MONEY

Is Plenty But Confidence is Lacking.

NO IMPROVEMENT IN THE TEXTILE MARKET.

Speculation in Grain Again Breaks the Record.

NEW YORK, May 12.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: The strikes begin to have a serious, though, it is assumed, only a temporary, effect. The number of works depending upon supplies of bituminous coal or coke for fuel is large, and quite a considerable proportion of them have already been compelled to stop operations. Some railroads at the west are embarrassed, and textile works of some importance must close soon unless the strike ceases.

The movement of so-called armies of unemployed on Washington is less important or significant than the outward movement of specie, which shows shrinking foreign demand for products and further withdrawal of foreign capital. But neither strikes nor foreign distrust long retard the progress of the country.

In minor metals no industrial change of importance appears.

The shipments from Boston of boots and shoes, according to The Shoe and Leather Reporter, are but 7 per cent less than a year ago, but the decided increase noticed in orders is not evenly distributed, and manufacturers who shade prices seem to get the lion's share of work.

Textile Industries.

The textile manufacturers are not improving in position or prospects, for while orders do not increase uncertainties in regard to labor grow more serious. The working force shows much unwillingness to accept for another season the wages which were temporarily adopted in order to have works reopened after last summer's suspension.

The apathy of buyers in cottons is reflected in further decline of print cloths, although some qualities of goods have advanced slightly. Sales of wool again drop considerably below those of the same week last year. Though orders for woolens are far below the probable requirements for the next season, few manufacturers are bold enough to make up goods in advance of the demand, while clothiers are extremely cautious. The dressing department has much the best of the business, although its production is considerably smaller than usual.

Grain Away Down.

The speculation in grain has again broken records with the lowest prices ever made for wheat, although western receipts are a little smaller than a year ago, while exports are also smaller by more than a quarter. The prevailing belief is that the yield will, as in other recent years, far exceed government predictions, which are again pointing to a small crop. Corn has changed in price but little, and pork products have been fairly steady, with oil and coffee unchanged, but cotton is weaker in tone, although receipts from plantations are a little smaller than a year ago.

It is a striking evidence of the general want of confidence that there is so little speculation, while money is abundant almost beyond precedent.

For the past week the failures have been 208 in the United States, against 257 last year, and 42 in Canada, against 33 last year, with none of especial importance, although four bank failure are included.

Talmage's Jubilee.

BROOKLYN, May 12.—Brooklyn Tabernacle was crowded to its utmost capacity last evening at the continuance of the celebration of Dr. Talmage's silver jubilee, in honor of the 25th year of his pastorate. The proceedings were of a national and international character. Dr. Talmage made a happy and characteristic address. In conclusion he called for three cheers for the distinguished men who had lent their presence to the occasion, and they were given with a will.

Change Is Favored.

WASHINGTON, May 12. — The bill to change the date for the assembling of congress was favorably reported to the house yesterday. The bill provides that the first session of each congress shall begin the first Tuesday after March 4, instead of waiting until the following December. The second session is to begin on the first Monday in January, instead of December, as at present.

Whole Family Insane.

PROVIDENCE, May 12.—Edward Kelly became violently insane at Corbett's refuge mission last night. He suddenly seized a heavy bottle from the lunch counter and hurled it at Corbett, striking him and knocking him down. Kelly escaped, and has not been found. All his family are in an insane asylum.

Had Stolen a Watch.

CINCINNATI, May 12.—The grand jury was suddenly discharged yesterday upon the discovery that Albert Tanner, one of the jurors, was an ex-convict. He served one year for the theft of a watch 16 years ago, and since then has lived an exemplary life.

Couldn't Get Work.

PROVIDENCE, May 12.—Thomas C. Adams, 70 years old, committed suicide by hanging from a bedpost by his suspenders at his boarding house. He had been out of work six months and was despondent.

New Daily For Syracuse.

SYRACUSE, May 12.—Hon. Frank Palmer, ex-public printer, is in Syracuse with the intention of undertaking the editorial and general management of a new morning Republican paper to be established in this city.

Political Tips For Students.

NEW HAVEN, May 12.—Nearly every man of Yale's 2100 has received within the past few days Senator Lodge's speech, "Protection and Free Trade," under the frank of the Massachusetts senator.

Fitchburg's Y. M. C. A. Building.

FITCHBURG, Mass., May 12.—The corner stone of the new building for the Young Men's Christian association was laid yesterday afternoon. The building, when completed, will cost $70,000.

Work of Jack Frost.

SANDWICH, Mass., May 12.—Heavy frost yesterday morning severely nipped cranberry vines, and serious loss will result all over this section of Cape Cod.

A Startling Statement.

NEW YORK, May 12.—It is reported that after Thursday's adjournment in the Meyer trial, two deputy sheriffs tried to force Mrs. Meyer to turn state's evidence, and offered her money. Failing in this, they took her to a saloon yesterday and drugged her. Mrs. Meyer says the story is true.

WEALERS NURSING WOUNDS.

Captured Freight Cars and Subsequently Run Against Deputy Marshals.

TOPEKA, May 12.—The Sanders industrialist train stealers arrived here as prisoners of United States Marshal Neely. Governor Lewelling consented that the army would be allowed on the courthouse grounds while in this city. Marshal Neely interfered with that plan by keeping the men locked up in the train.

WASHINGTON, May 12.—Washington is rid of the Coxey army. Their tents were removed from the bank of the James creek sewer at 9 o'clock this morning. The army is now encamped about three miles out of the city. Probably the contributions of supplies and gate money will now fall off.

NORTH YAKIMA, Wash., May 12.—Another collision occurred between deputy marshals and commonwealers who captured freight cars yesterday, and two of the latter are now confined at the hospital suffering from gunshot wounds. Others, to the number of 120, were marched to the county jail and locked up.

ELLENSBURG, Wash., May 12.—Four industrials who started down the Yakima river yesterday in a boat were drowned by the capsizing of the boat. The boat contained 25 men in all.

BRISTOL, Pa., May 12.—The Boston aggregation of the commonweal army resumed its march to Washington, after having spent the night here.

Railway Men Will Fight.

PROVIDENCE, May 12. — The rumored cutdown in the wages of Union railroad company employes has resulted in the formation of a branch of the Amalgamated union. If the anticipated reduction from $2.50 to $2 goes into effect the men will strike. Leaders of the movement have been already discharged by the company, but the union will demand their reinstatement.

Left Creditors Behind.

NEW YORK, May 12.—The Press says: Mrs. Kate Bradford, wife of Charles Bradford, a retired furniture dealer, has disappeared from Williamsburg. She has been missing since Wednesday night. With the news of her disappearance came the announcement that she had been engaged in alleged swindling operations involving about $200,000.

Censure Didn't Prevail.

MADRID, May 12.—An attempt to embarrass the government was made in the chamber of deputies by Senor Del Castillo, who moved that it be censured for its weak attitude toward the Sultan of Morocco in the Melilla affair. The motion was rejected by a vote of 159 to 59.

Officer Claims It Was Suicide.

NEW YORK, May 12.—Joseph Schnellback, aged 21, was shot and killed last night by Deputy Sheriff Pugsley. Pugsley was attempting to serve a warrant on Schnellback. The officer says that Schnellback, finding himself cornered, committed suicide.

Honors to Americans.

LONDON, May 12.—The committee which has in charge the arrangements for the entertainment of the officers of the United States cruiser Chicago met and fixed upon St. James' hall as the place for holding the grand banquet on the queen's birthday.

Cracked a Negro's Head.

WASHINGTON, May 12.—Armsted Jackson, a colored man, whose head was split by a policeman's club during the Coxey demonstration at the Capitol, has obtained a warrant against Officer Hagan for assault and battery. The officer will be tried May 16.

A Conflict Expected.

CUMBERLAND, Md., May 12.—Much excitement prevails in Cumberland over the report that the miners of Tonaconing are massing to march to Fredericksburg and prevail upon the consolidation miners to join. No news of violence has yet been received.

Brake Rod Broke.

PROVIDENCE, May 12.—Robert Downey, the Consolidated freight brakeman, whose legs were cut off by the wheels of a car, died last night. Downey was thrown under the car by the breaking of a rusty brake rod.

Professor Fiske Called to Newbury.

CHICAGO, May 12. — Professor John Fiske, the eminent historian of Cambridge, has been offered the position of librarian of the Newbury library, the place made vacant by the recent death of Dr. Poole.

Living In Retirement.

WASHINGTON, May 12.—Madeline Pollard has left Providence hospital. She has not entirely recovered from the attack of nervous prostration which followed the close of the trial, but is greatly improved. Miss Pollard is leading a retired life.

The End Not Yet.

GRAND FORKS, N. D., May 12.—The American Railway union here has received word to hold themselves in readiness for another strike. President Hill, they say, has refused to stand by his contract.

A Midnight Assault.

PARIS, May 12.—A bomb which exploded at midnight at the residence of Pierre Masson splintered a massive oak door and threw some of the servants out of bed.

Longacre Won't Row.

NEW HAVEN, May 12.—J. McC. Longacre, No. 5 on the Yale 'varsity crew, has been suspended by the faculty for some irregularity in an examination. This means that Longacre will not be found in the Yale shell this spring.

Maine Village Gone.

HOULTON, Me., May 12.—Fire at Bridgewater Corner, 26 miles north of here, destroyed every building in the village. Loss estimated at $25,000. Some sufferers were partially insured. The fire originated in the woods.

Held In $10,000 Bail.

NEW YORK, May 12.—Patrick Donnelly, indicted for assault in the first degree for firing his revolver at his brother-in-law, Patrick McArdle, on March 24, pleaded not guilty. Bail was fixed at $10,000.

Sandy Hook's Sea Wall.

WASHINGTON, May 12.—Secretary Carlisle has sent to congress an estimate submitted by the secretary of war of $7500 for the construction of a sea wall along the north shore of Sandy Hook.

KILLING AN ELEPHANT.

A VICIOUS BRUTE SUCCUMBS TO POISON.

The Fatal Dose Was Given in Balls of Bran—The Monster's Remains Divided Up For Scientific Purposes.

NEW YORK, May 12.—Tip is dead. He died from the effects of poison at 4:19 p. m. yesterday. After he had given up the ghost the authorities waited an hour to be positive that Tip was not shamming before they permitted the members of the press to view the deceased.

A dead elephant is an unusual thing to see and might draw a crowd of sightseers under ordinary circumstances, but this dead elephant was something out of the usual line. It had been tried ex parte and condemned to death, and had for two or three days after sentence been placed under a death watch, and the public generally were excited over the matter.

Eight men, who had in turn become the master of Tip in bonds, were relieved of their duties and sent into eternity by their intractable charge. The last man, Snyder, saw evidences of Tip's intention to send him on the same road, so to save himself he became first the accuser and then the executioner of an elephant, whose name and fate have excited the interest of probably 50,000,000 people.

Everybody Was Interested.

Thousands of people in this city went up to Central park to see the elephant, and waited all day long. The newspaper men, of whom much was expected, could give little information.

When the newspaper men gathered in the elephant house, Tip lay on his left side in his cage, his head toward the door, as if in his dying moments he had looked for help or sympathy to his mates Juno and the little bull elephant, which were anchored on the lawn outside.

There were flecks of blood about his trunk and mouth as if he had bitten his tongue as life flickered away; the red hair all over his body showed plainly in the light of the setting sun, and the fragments of a chain on the floor of the cell were an indication of what might have been.

Story of Tip's Death.

George P. Burns, assistant superintendent of the menagerie, said: "All through the day we tried to administer the poison, cyanide of potassium, by one means or another, but did not succeed. At last we decided on bran and using small capsules. Snyder made up balls of wet bran, in each one of which was placed a capsule containing about five or six grains of the cyanide. They were placed in the pail in which food had been given him before. Finally he put his trunk in the pail, and taking up a ball of the bran, blew it down his throat. Several others followed and then he stopped, something seemed to affect him.

"He moved to the front of the cage and rubbed his side against the bars, then he trumpeted once or twice, and at the end of four minutes seemed to go into a convulsion, his body swelled, and in his efforts to strain and retch, he burst the chain that went around his body, the chain to which his martingale was attached and extending up his breast and to the tusks.

The End.

"He next seemed frantic, reared up and pawed with his forefeet against the outer wall of his cage. Getting down on the floor again he walked toward the door until he reached the limit of the heavy chain which secured his forelegs to two of the front bars, when he stumbled and fell. He did not go down with a crash, however, but over on his side, front first, stiffened out and died in just 12 minutes from the time he took the first ball of wet bran."

Before the information was all imparted the dissectors had commenced their work, so that before the sun rose this morning Tip was divided up.

His hide and skeleton will go to Dr. William Wallace, to be placed alongside Jumbo in the Museum of Natural History; his viscera will go to Dr. S. Huntington, for the College of Physicians and Surgeons, and his eye to the eye and ear infirmary.

The operation was, of course, a deeply interesting one, but it was conducted at night and with almost the same amount of secrecy as surrounded the poisoning of Forepaugh's greatest Tip.

The Ford Will Case.

BROOKLYN, May 12.—The case of Malcolm W. Ford against the heirs under the will of his father, the late Gordon L. Ford, came up in the supreme court yesterday. He was always fond of athletic sports, and this did not accord with the views of his father, and the result was that when his father died he found himself cut off in the will.

Alleged Bonus of $400.

HAVERHILL, Mass., May 12.—When the grand jury in the aldermanic liquor boodle sensation case adjourned yesterday afternoon it was found that J. L. Bartlett, one of the men against whom a subpoena had been issued, could not be found. It is now believed that the testimony submitted has disclosed one important case where it took $400 to make sure of a license.

Mrs. Getchell Found Guilty.

AUGUSTA, Me., May 12.—In the trial of Clara Emma Getchell, under indictment of murder in the first degree, the jury agreed in an hour and a quarter. They reported their verdict "Guilty." The prisoner shed a few tears, but otherwise was calm. Her sister fainted. The trial lasted 11 days. Mrs. Getchell's counsel filed exceptions and asked for a new trial.

Short of Cash.

BROCKTON, Mass., May 12.—Four hundred disappointed people left the Gaiety theater last evening after being informed that the sparring contests, advertised to come off, were not to be held, as there was no money forthcoming to pay the boxers. The concert was all there was to the entertainment.

Persecuting the Jews.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 12.—Very serious anti-Jewish disorders occurred in the southern part of Russia during Easter. In several cases numbers of persons were killed. Shops owned by Jews were broken into and pillaged of their contents, and the Jews everywhere horribly maltreated.



Cuts, Scratches, Sprains,

and all pains, external or internal, are instantly relieved by

PERRY DAVIS' Pain Killer.

This old remedy is known, used and sold everywhere. Get it and keep it by you.

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION

Of Yesterday.

TULLY'S BODY FOUND.

SKATES ON THE FEET SHOWED HIS IDENTITY.

Lawrence Police Telephoned to Lowell at 2 O'clock This Afternoon — Decomposition Had Set In and the Features Were Unrecognizable.

Again has the river given up its dead.

This time the body is without doubt that of Joseph Tully, the unfortunate Belvidere lad who disappeared through the ice last winter while skating.

This afternoon a young man residing in Lawrence while on the Merrimack river bank on the south side, just opposite Pine Island, four miles above Lawrence, was surprised to see a body floating in the water.

He immediately made great efforts to bring it ashore and succeeded finally in landing the body on the bank.

His surprise increased greatly at finding a rusty pair of skates lightly fastened to the shoes, which were on the feet.

The body was in a badly decomposed state, and the features were unrecognizable.

The body was that of a boy probably 15 or 16 years of age, and was attired in dark clothing, meaning what appeared to be a black coat.

The young man notified the police at Lawrence and they notified the local authorities who informed the parents of the Tully boy.

There seems little doubt that the body is that of young Tully, and the black sack coat may have been a mistake. Tully wore a black sweater when last seen.

LAKEVIEW'S OPENING.

It Will Please the Public Who Have Sweltered in Town for a Fortnight.

Lakeview opens tomorrow. Everybody seems glad at the announcement. Moreover, the street railway company have grand arrangements in view to make the coming season the greatest on record.

People will not take vacation trip this summer so Lakeview excursions will fill in the deficiency, and will fill it well. The remodelled theatre will be thrown open under good management with the very best of attractions.

On Sunday, if you notice the ad. today, there will be a grand concert at Lakeview. And by the way SUN readers want to watch the Lakeview announcements, for every change will be of interest. The company have an advertising man, I. H. Sternberg, to keep the public informed. Transportation facilities will be better than ever and while Lakeview will become the great resort for Lowell people it will also prove a gold mine for its promoters.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of Catherine Gibson took place at 9 o'clock this morning from her late home, 34 Wall street, and was well attended. A high mass of requiem was celebrated at the Immaculate Conception church. The regular choir of the church assisted. Burial was in the Catholic cemetery.

Rev. Fr. O'Brien celebrated a requiem high mass at St. Michael's church this morning for the repose of the soul of the late Saberia Cuddy. The church was well filled with friends and relatives of the deceased. The bearers were friends of the deceased. Interment was in the Catholic cemetery.

FOR IRELAND'S CAUSE.

Call For a State Convention of the Irish National Federation.

The following call has been issued to friends of the home rule movement in Massachusetts:

BOSTON, May 8, 1894.

The branches of the Irish National Federation of Massachusetts, and other societies in active sympathy with the constitutional movement for home rule for Ireland, are requested to elect delegates to the state convention to be held in Union Hall, 18 Boylston street, Boston, Wednesday, May 23, at 1 o'clock. The purposes of the convention are to elect officers for the ensuing year, and to take such action as will promote the efficiency and extension of the organization throughout the state. The basis of the representation is ten delegates from each branch or society in active co-operation with the home rule government. Ladies are eligible as delegates. The probability of a near dissolution of the present parliament, and the consequent general election which must accordingly take place, shows the necessity of effective preparation on the part of Ireland's friends to be ready to battle with the enemies of home rule. We should not be caught napping at a time so critical to the fate of Ireland.

Special meetings of branches should be held at once for the purpose of electing delegates, and a list of the same promptly sent to the state secretary, as undersigned.

THOMAS J. GARGAN,
35 Pemberton Square,
Chairman State Committee of I. N. F.
DANIEL P. SULLIVAN,
Court Square, Boston,
State Secretary of I. N. F.

A meeting of the local branch is called for Sunday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock to elect delegates to the convention.

TRAIN WRECKED.

It Went Through a Bridge Into a Creek and Nine Hurt.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

HANNIBAL, Mo., May 11.—A St. Louis & Hannibal passenger train yesterday went into Peno Creek through an undermined bridge. Only the engine and coach remained on the track. Nine passengers were badly hurt.

FROM THE WIRE.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

The German warships in Brazilian waters have been ordered to Samoa.

Lord Chief Justice Coleridge of England is rapidly failing today.

Attempts were made at the Central Park menagerie, New York, this morning, to kill Tip, the vicious elephant, but the huge animal spat out poisoned carrots and fruit.

The Bowlers' Names.

Here is the makeup of the duck pin bowling team for the tournament:

Salems—Jos Farrell, capt; Dan Sullivan, Tom Sullivan, C. L. Knapp, George Dunham.

Casinos—V. Sparks, capt; Richard R. Mower, F. Gregory, Jack Russell, Al. Pollard.

906th—Jos Donohoe, capt; Henry Farrell, Oscar Brown, W. T. Kelley, F. Savage, Dan Donahue.

Calumet—F. Worthen, capt; Jas. Young, Ernest Metcalf, Timothy Reynolds, Thomas Willett.

B. A. A.'s—Alfred Clarke, capt; Jas. McLaughlin, Jos Purcell, L. F. Paulhut, John A. Stewart, Steve Kirby.

Glendons—J. B. Swift, capt; Fred Wilson, John T. Sende, Ed. Mason, Al. McCurdy, J. A. Dorley.

INGRAIN WEAVERS

Get Little Satisfaction from Treasurer Lyman of the Lowell Company.

The ingrain weavers on the Carpet were paid off this afternoon. Yesterday Treasurer Lyman conferred with a committee of the weavers. He said that under the present conditions it was almost impossible to consider such a thing as an advance in wages. In fact the mills were being run at a loss, but he preferred doing that to shutting down altogether. This would be the best course for the company and it would be the one which would have to be taken should the weavers persist in insisting on unreasonable demands at the present time.

At the same time he commended the spirit of forbearance and conservatism shown by the Brussels weavers as contrasted with "hot-headed" action of the ingrain weavers, and he promised to give the matter his best consideration, saying that if it was possible to grant the increase it should be done. The committee said that they would like to have a definite reply not later than May 20. Mr. Lyman promised he would give a reply before then.

PECULIAR INSANITY.

Young Woman of Taunton Found Praying to an Electric Light Pole.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

TAUNTON, May 11.—Miss Mary Fagin, 30 years old, living on Godfrey street, became suddenly insane yesterday and was found praying to an electric railway pole on Bay street. She then ran into the church of the Immaculate Conception and took charge of the sanctuary until the priest and an officer took charge of her.

Her sister became afflicted in a similar manner years ago and when found in the Sacred Heart church had on the priest's vestments.

PERSONAL.

Mr. James J. Fitzgerald, who has been a trusted clerk in the office of the Lowell & Suburban Street Railway company, for several years, has been promoted temporarily to cashier, in the place of C. A. Richardson, who has gone to the Five Cent Savings bank. Mr. Fitzgerald will probably be made permanent cashier, to the satisfaction of his many friends.

Woolen Mills are Quiet.

In a review of the woolen industry today the Advertiser says that "the uncertainty on the part of the manufacturers, dissatisfaction with the necessary reduction in wages on the part of the operatives and a disposition to make the mills take all the chances of a decline in values or a dull market by the jobbers, expresses the present condition of things in the woolen manufacturing industry.

"There was less wool consumed the past week than was the case the two preceding ones; while judging by the sales of raw material the past week, the output of finished goods will continue to grow smaller rather than larger."

Strikers Won a Victory.

The wool combers and card strippers have won their fight with Agent Lyons, he granting them five days' work in place of 60 hours time. They returned to work today.



A BEAUTIFUL FACE

may be robbed of its charms by the blight of a poor complexion

POZZONI'S Complexion Powder

is a refreshing and beautifying preparation which imparts to the complexion the soft glow of the tea rose and removes freckles, pimples and all impurities of the skin. Pozzoni's has won its way into the confidence of ladies all over the land. A thirty years' test has proven its merit. In three shades:—Pink or flesh, White and brunette.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Annie Devlin, late of Lowell, in said County, deceased.

GREETING:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said court, for probate, by Margaret Devlin, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond pursuant to said will and statute.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of May A. D. 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Lowell Daily Sun, printed at Lowell, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said court.

Witness, Charles J. McIntire, Esquire, judge of said court, this fourth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

C-O-A-L

Delivered in Up to Date Style.

No Noise. No Dust. No Damage, done when Coal is delivered in Bags.

Wm. Kittredge Co.

Delivers it the modern way.

Office: 70 MIDDLE STREET.

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W. H. DAVIS,

Merchant Tailor.

Has a Large Assortment of

Nice Cloths,
Clay Diagonals,
Scotch Suitings, etc.

W. H. DAVIS,

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I. VAN TINE

Expert Bicycle Machinist,

Builder of "Climax" and "Built to Reach" bicycles.

Fine Repairing a Specialty. All work guaranteed. Parts of principal makes always in stock. No. 7 HURD STREET.

CORPORATION SHARES.

MINORITY REPORT OF TAXATION COMMITTEE UPHELD.

The Joint Special Committee of the Legislature Appointed to Consider the Whole Question of Taxation Submitted two Reports—A Very Clear Statement.

The question of the propriety of the taxation of shares of foreign corporations has been a problem which has not only agitated the legislature of Massachusetts for many years but has been discussed throughout the civilized world.

To our minds the arguments brought forward in opposition to the propriety, honesty and expediency of such taxation seem absolutely unanswerable. These arguments may be briefly stated as follows:

First—That a share of stock is not property, any more than a deed of a house is property; each is merely the evidence of property; it is as improper to tax this one form of evidence of property as it would be to tax the other form.

Second—That the right of every citizen of this commonwealth to invest his earnings, inheritances or accumulations in any enterprise or business not positively detrimental to his fellow men, wherever that enterprise or business may be carried on, is one of the inalienable rights with which all men are endowed by their Creator, and that any curtailment of this right, by the imposition of a double tax, is contrary to the spirit of the Declaration of Independence, and to the letter of the Constitution of Massachusetts.

Third—That the best interests of the commonwealth demand, that her citizens shall be free to embark or engage in any enterprise in any part of the world, and that the citizens of any other state or country shall be free to take up their residence here, without suffering the penalty of double taxation.

Fourth—That the true measure of any one's ability to pay taxes in Massachusetts is the aggregate value of his property, real or personal, actually held and protected within the borders of the commonwealth, and cannot fairly include the evidences of property held, protected and taxed elsewhere.

If the axiom "every man should contribute to the expenses of government according to his ability" is to be construed that every man must continue to pay tax upon tax, so long as he has anything left to pay taxes with, it must be discredited.

In support of these propositions one has only to consider the effect, supposing that the paper certificates of all the shares of stock in foreign corporations held in Massachusetts should be destroyed, would any one be poorer?

Supposing a citizen of Massachusetts owns a farm in Connecticut, so long as he owns it as an individual, or even as a partner in a firm, he cannot be taxed for it here, but if for any reason he transfers his real estate to a corporation, exchanging his paper title deeds for paper certificates of stock of equal value, he becomes liable to be taxed for that value. If it be right that the citizen should own real estate in other states and enjoy its revenues while residing here, without accounting to our assessors (and no one disputes this), it is right that he should own the evidences of real estate, whether in the form of title deeds or shares of stock. Long ago the prosperity of Massachusetts was greatly enhanced if not entirely created by the enterprise of her merchant princes, whose ships penetrated the most distant seas, and the fruits of whose commerce returned here, establishing taxable property and building up the credit and glory of the state. So valuable and important is the unrestricted freedom of this commerce that the legislature has repeatedly passed special acts granting immunity from taxation to ships engaged in foreign trade. The progress of modern invention has turned enterprise into other channels, but the law now discriminates against the merchant whose courage and capital builds railroads across the continent, digs mines in Michigan or Colorado, builds factories in New Hampshire, Maine or Georgia, or irrigates the barren lands of Texas and Arizona, while it exempts him who sends his ships to Calcutta or Melbourne. Thus it restrains a commerce, which though not foreign to our country is foreign to our state.

If the great developments of interstate commerce alluded to, some of each of which, and many others have been promoted by the energy and capital of Massachusetts citizens during the last 50 years, could have been accomplished by individuals without the aid of corporate powers and privileges, none of them would have been taxed. Because the enterprises were so gigantic as to require the co-operation of many individuals and the formation of corporations, is no valid reason for the attempt to punish with a double tax those individual shareholders who choose to reside here.

Indeed, the fundamental law seems to forbid it. "Each individual of the society has a right to be protected by it in the enjoyment of his life, liberty and property, according to standing laws. He is obliged consequently to contribute his share to the expense of this protection." Article X. of the Declaration of Rights.

This language seems to limit the taxing power to such subjects as the commonwealth is able to protect. The power of the legislature is also stated in these words: "To impose and levy proportional and reasonable assessments, rates and taxes, upon all the inhabitants of, and persons resident, and estates lying within the said commonwealth; and also to impose and levy reasonable duties and excises upon any produce, goods, wares, merchandise and commodities whatsoever, brought into, produced, manufactured, or being within the same." Constitution, part second, chapter 1, Section 1, article IV.

The tax upon shares of foreign corporations cannot be "proportional," because the holder of such shares differs in no material respect from the holder of an equal value of real estate situated outside the commonwealth, and the latter cannot be taxed.

The shares of foreign corporations, although now taxed when held by individuals, are not taxed when held by corporations.

Insurance companies may have their entire assets invested in foreign stocks, but pay only a tax on premiums received from residents. Railroad and telegraph companies may own shares of lines beyond the boundary, but pay only in proportion to the miles of line within the state. Telephone companies are specially exempt from taxation on shares of their tributary companies in other states. The citizen should surely be as favored as the corporation.

The inexpediency of the law is demonstrable on other grounds. The testimony of substantially every assessor who appeared before the committee during its investigations, was to the effect that the voluntary returns of the tax-payers were few and far between. The cause of this evident reluctance on the part of the great majority of the citizens of the commonwealth to aid the assessors in enforcing the law, is the burning sense of injustice which such citizens feel at being required to surrender from a quarter to a third of the income they receive from property which they know has already contributed its full share to the expenses of government where it is protected. If this cause should be removed there would be an immediate and marked improvement all over the state in the number of returns that would be made, and an actually larger amount of personal property tax would be collected. It was everywhere shown that the amount of revenue obtained from the tax on foreign shares bears a ridiculously small proportion to the revenue which should be obtained, if the individual holders paid willingly.

It is urged in opposition to the proposed exemption that if these foreign shares are to be exempted it might be possible for some very rich man to reside here, possibly boarding at the Hotel Vendome in Boston, for example, enjoying all the advantages of Boston's fine streets, common, garden, parks, police, schools, library, etc. etc., even including the privilege of voting and of being elected to public offices, without paying any tax whatever, except a poll-tax.

It may be admitted that such a case would be possible, though very improbable. In the first place, if this supposed rich man did not make his sworn return as required by law, the assessors could doom him precisely as they do now, and it would be their duty to estimate his estate in accordance with his manner of living. If, however, he made a return, as he probably would do, after being relieved from the present unfair consequences of such action, he would probably acknowledge to some taxable property. At least, this income would exceed $2000, and his tax upon such excess would be so much clear gain to the state, even if there were nothing else.

But putting that aside and supposing the most extreme case possible, that he paid nothing but a poll-tax, it is apparent that the presence of such a man would be a benefit and not a detriment to the community. It is the presence of such men that gives the value to the Hotel Vendome and other palaces like it, all of which are and ought to be fairly and honestly taxed. It is fair to say this Croesus pays his share of the taxes indirectly in his board bill to the landlord. He must at least spend some of his income, and in spending it will give employment to livery stables, tailors, shoemakers, hairdressers, florists, lawyers, doctors, theaters, railroads and countless other purveyors of necessaries and luxuries. Such income as he does not spend will increase the bank deposits. All of these pay taxes, and we may be sure that the tax bill is not forgotten in making up the charges which our Croesus must pay. Without him and his kind all these things would prosper less and pay less taxes.

The poor immigrant who has the good sense to make his home in Massachusetts, if he promises to be self-supporting and law-abiding, has ever been and ever will be welcomed by the broad policy of this Commonwealth, though he makes one more competitor for our native wage-earners to contend against, and adds to the direct income of the State only his poll-tax (which at any time he may be unable to pay).

No less cordial welcome should be extended to a man of wealth, who will ask and receive no more from the State than does the immigrant, who will not enter into competition with our wage-earners, who will distribute among our tradesmen, merchants, industries and charities a yearly income which the immigrant would regard as a competent fortune in itself.

Yet the policy of the existing law is to place the heavy hand of taxation upon such a man for possessing evidence of property, which property is not protected by our laws nor increased or diminished at our expense. If the real location of the property is traced out, it will be found that it has contributed its full proportion to the governments which protect it; there is neither reason nor justice in compelling the man to pay again to the government from which he asks nothing but the privilege of living.

In other words, the expense and risk to the Commonwealth in protecting the person of the rich man who has no tangible property within its jurisdiction are no greater than the expense and risk of protecting the poor immigrant.

In short, the presence of wealth is an advantage to any community, however great or small, regardless of the direct taxes paid by its owner, because the necessary and inevitable expenditures of wealth increase the opportunities for thrift and prosperity of every individual in the community.

A BOON TO ALL HOUSEKEEPERS.

ELLINGWOOD'S

SILVER POLISH

Has gladdened the hearts of many housekeepers. This Polish is absolutely free from all substances that will in any way injure the finest silver, and is unequalled for polishing silver or plated ware, imparting a most beautiful luster with less labor than any polish in the market, and warranted not to scratch the most delicate surface. Samples free; once tried will convince you of its value.

Ellingwood & Co.,

PHARMACISTS,

Merrimack Street, opp. Post Office.
197 Central Street, Hamilton Drug Store.

DRS. CUFF & CONSTANTINEAU,

Surgeon Dentists

Rooms 5, 6, 7, 8, Bon Marche Build'g, 169 Merrimack Street.

DO YOU KNOW

You can buy Pianos, Organs, Music Rolls, Harmonicas, Music Stands, Folios of all kinds, the latest of Sheet Music and all that goes to make home happy in a musical way at

RIGHT PRICES

AT

Gardner's Music Store,

No. 20 Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.

P. S.—$20.00. A good square piano with cover and stool. Cash five dollars and five dollars per month.

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LOWELL DAILY SUN.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

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Issued Daily; Sundays excepted.

Per Year $3.00 - - - Per Month. 25c.

City delivery and postage free.

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TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON:

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
5 45	6 50	6 00	7 08
6 30	7 45	6 40	7 30
6 50	8 08	6 30	7 55
§7 01	7 53	8 00	9 11
§7 16	8 02	8 30	9 11
§7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42
7 45	8 35	9 05	10 15
8 50	9 40	10 00	11 18
§9 00	10 30	10 45	11 58
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 09
11 00	12 00	1 00	1 55
§11 52	12 45	2 00	3 04
2 45	2 50	3 00	3 46
3 00	4 24	3 30	4 48
§4 02	4 45	4 20	5 33
4 30	5 20	5 00	5 44
§5 33	6 50	5 25	6 22
5 40	6 50	5 50	7 05
§6 29	7 16	6 15	7 28
§7 52	8 35	7 30	8 10
		8 00	8 40
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 23

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
§7 18	8 02	2 00	2 55
§7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	1 57
9 10	10 10	5 00	5 59
§4 25	5 32	7 30	8 10
§6 03	7 00	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 02

§From Middlesex St. station only.

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To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
6 50	8 05	7 30	8 30
8 15	9 18	9 30	10 37
9 20	10 32	10 25	11 43
10 50	12 05	12 00	1 07
12 15	1 40	2 15	3 37
12 45	2 00	3 15	4 20
3 25	4 30	4 30	5 40
4 10	5 20	5 00	6 10
5 10	6 42	6 00	7 00
6 55	8 00	6 35	7 45
9 25	10 30		

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
8 15	9 30	8 00	9 19
12 05	1 20	11 45	12 50
4 15	5 30	5 00	6 26
5 35	7 00	7 00	6 22
7 30	8 50		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

NO OTHER.

The only penny paper in Lowell receiving cable and telegraphic dispatches is THE SUN. We print the latest news of the world up to the time of going to press with each edition.

FOR "BLOWING its own horn" give us the Salem News.

COXEY HAS received a notice to quit Washington. He has a limited time in which to get out. Forward! march!

THE PORTSMOUTH *Times* is not sorry because of the closing of the navy yard there today. Want of money is the cause.

AT LAST a monument has been erected to the mother of George Washington, and well may America fell proud in honoring her memory.

THE EXPRESS wagons must be moved from Anne street. In the opinion of some the expressmen should have a location in the vicinity of nowhere.

IT SEEMS that Gov. Greenhalge is keeping his word in regard to sanctioning the work of the legislature. He signed the Fall River police bill despite his admiration for home rule.

THE PUBLIC are cautioned against a new $2 counterfeit. Some people would not object to receiving a number of these bills. By many they are considered quite as good as the genuine—if not "diskivered."

THE MCKINLEY bill passed the house in July and the senate in September. This measure had over 400 amendments to it on passing from the finance committee of the senate. The present congress proposes to adjourn on July 4.

THE FITCHBURG Mail does not believe that the state treasury will be drained by the decision to erect four normal schools at convenient intervals. The people who got left have a holy horror of such an enormous expenditure.

THE FALL River police commission does not give satisfaction. Nobody supposed that it would. A state police commission does not exist for the purpose of satisfying the people. The motto of the state commission is "The people be d——d."

Mayor Pickman of Lowell has vetoed a resolution recently passed appropriating $400 for public band concerts. Mayor Pickman is economizing in the wrong place. Band concerts are a public benefit, and a few hundred dollars doesn't begin to equal their value to the people.—Brockton Enterprise.

THIS IS as others see us. We told you so, Mr. Mayor.

THE STREETS of Lynn are in a bad condition for want of being watered. The other night a councilman moved that $50 be appropriated to water streets around a cemetery. Commenting upon this the Lynn Press remarks: "To use a Hibercism, the dead people who live there have not made any serious complaint of the dust, while the living people on other streets are almost dead with it."

THE DOCTORS of the city should not feel alarmed about the water supply. At present the driven wells furnish over three and a half million gallons a day. The contract for five million gallons is almost completed and the mechanical arrangements are being put in to pump the new wells to their full capacity. When this contract shall be completed another may be entered into for as many additional wells as may be needed to furnish the entire supply of six million gallons, the total daily consumption. It appears therefore, that there is no great need at present for a new filter.

AT THE convention of the Ancient Order of Hibernians in Omaha, Nebraska, this week, the delegates attended mass and listened to an eloquent discourse by Bishop Scannell. The bishop said that however they might venerate the past, however strongly they might be attached to any other nationality, from ties of birth or kinship, their first duty is to the United States, and they should not consider either nationality or religion in discharging their duties as citizens. That is no new doctrine to the A. O. H., despite the allegations of some who know them not.

SHARES IN FOREIGN CORPORATIONS.

The movement against taxing shares in foreign corporations is still being promoted by men of prominence and ability in this state and elsewhere.

The movement seems to be based upon justice. If a citizen of Massachusetts owns a farm in Colorado, in Scotland or Germany he will not be taxed for it; but if he holds stock in a corporation outside the state he is liable to taxation for the amount of stock. The certificates of his shares are the evidence of his property in the corporation, but they are not the property any more than the deed of a farm is the farm itself.

It will do the state no harm at all to allow her citizens to enter into business or commercial enterprise outside her borders without putting a special tax upon their efforts in that direction. It may be objected that men should invest their money at home, and so they will if they have as good a chance to make money at home.

Every piece of property is taxed to the full value wherever it exists, or should be so taxed, and to tax the shares in a company which holds property in another state is to impose a double tax. The former cannot be objected to as unjust; but not so with the latter.

One of the strongest arguments in favor of taxing shares in foreign corporations is that a rich man may come here and reside in one of our finest hotels while paying only a poll tax. This will do the country no harm, because a rich man generally spends large amounts for the purchase of luxuries.

Besides, if he finds a good opportunity to invest to advantage, he will do so. For this reason it would not be well to drive him out by taxing his shares in corporations in other states or other countries. It is difficult to get at such shares if the holders are not honest enough to admit that they hold them. When the income tax provision of the new tariff bill becomes law, rich residents whose property is outside the state, will have to pay in proportion to their incomes. That will be an indirect tax on shares in foreign corporations. If it is right to tax shares in foreign corporations, it is equally so to tax property held by individual citizens outside the state.

The injustice of double taxation might be overcome to a certain extent by a general law providing that shares in foreign corporations be taxed and that the taxes be remitted to the state in which the property is located. Thus if a Lowell resident owns stock in a Manchester, N. H., corporation, the taxes which he pays upon his stock might be remitted to the state of New Hampshire or the city of Manchester. Similarly if Manchester residents hold stock in Lowell corporations, Lowell wants the taxes levied thereon.

The Mocking Bird.

He didn't know much music
When first he came along,
An all the birds went wonderin
Why he didn't sing a song.

They primped their feathers in the sun,
An sang their sweetest notes,
An music jes' come on the run
From all their thrillin throats.

But still that bird was silent
In summer time an fall.
He jes' set still an listened,
An he wouldn't sing at all.

But one night when them songsters
Was all tired out an still,
An the wind sighed down the valley
An went creepin up the hill;

When the stars was all a-tremble
In the dreamin fields o' blue,
An the daisy in the darkness
Felt the fallin o' the dew,

There come a sound o' melody
No mortal ever heard,
An all the birds seemed singin
From the throat o' one sweet bird!

Then the other birds went Mayin
In a land too fur to call,
Fer there warn't no use in stayin
When one bird could sing fer all.
—Atlanta Constitution.

Too Late.

Dashaway—You look blue.

Von Blumer (dejectedly)—I am. I lost a $20 bill yesterday.

Dashaway—Heavens! How did that happen?

Von Blumer—Well, sir, it's the most singular thing you ever heard of. I put it in my vest pocket in the morning before going out, as I thought, and at noon when I went in to get my lunch I put my hand in my pocket, and it was gone.

Dashaway—Why didn't you go right back home?

Von Blumer—I did, but it was no use, old man.

Dashaway—Wasn't it there?

Von Blumer—No. I got there too late.

Dashaway—Why, what do you mean? Did any one find it?

Von Blumer—Oh, yes; my wife picked it up in the hall just where I dropped it in the morning.

Dashaway—And yet you say you were too late?

Von Blumer—I was, old fellow. She had spent it before I arrived.—New York World.

Signs.

Mother—This telegram is from Charlie, saying that he has been injured in a railroad wreck. One ear, a piece of his nose and three fingers are missing.

Sister—How perfectly lovely!

Mother—Lovely?

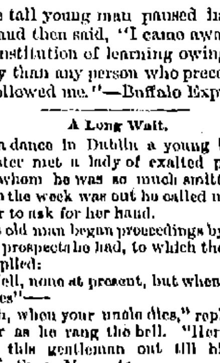
Sister—Now every one will take him for a college graduate.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

No Solution.

Hills—I hear the girls at the seashore have a new game this summer.

Hulls—What is it called?

Hills—The missing man contest.—New York World.



WOMEN WHO SUFFER pain each month, can find relief and cure in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It regulates and restores the monthly function, braces up the exhausted, run-down, overworked and delicate; allays and banishes all Nervous Weakness, Spasms, Hysteria, Fits, Chorea, or St. Vitus's Dance; cures Weaknesses, Bearing Down Sensations, Backache, Catarrhal Inflammation, Ulceration and kindred maladies.

For those about to become mothers, it is a priceless boon, for it lessens the pain and perils of childbirth, shortens "labor" and the period of confinement, and promotes the secretion of an abundance of nourishment for the child.

THOMAS THIRLWELL, of *Robertsdale, Pa.*, says: "I cannot sufficiently express to you my gratitude for the benefit your 'Favorite Prescription' has conferred upon my daughter. Of late she has suffered no pain whatever. It is simply marvelous."

SUNBEAMS.

Under Police Protection.



Little Boy—Say, Mr. Cop, kin me and me girl stop here till the shower be over?

Policeman O'Hoolahan—Yez can, but let me know whin yez go, so I won't step on yez.—Halo.

The Wrong Man.

Witherby (entering his wife's boudoir)—Well, did you get my telegram telling you to set another plate for dinner?

Mrs. Witherby—Yes, dear, and I am so glad you sent word. I've got everything all arranged. I've filled up all the decanters with whisky and brandy, put two bottles of wine on ice, and——

Witherby—What did you do that for?

Mrs. Witherby—For your friend, of course. Didn't you telegraph me to set another plate? Doesn't that mean one of your friends? Don't I know your tastes! (Enthusiastically)—Yes, I ordered a dozen bottles of beer. I've got the smoking room fixed up, and——

Witherby—How nice!

Mrs. Witherby—And I've washed the poker chips all off, got half a dozen new packs of cards and put the round green table in the middle of the room. So you can have a real nice time.

Witherby (joining in)—That's fine! You know just how to manage me, don't you! But has it occurred to you, my own darling little tootsy wootsy, that you might be a little too previous?

Mrs. Witherby—Why, what do you mean? Didn't your friend come?

Witherby—Oh, yes. But if you value our happiness you had better put away all these evidences of a convivial nature at once before he can get his eyes on them.

Mrs. Witherby (alarmed)—Why, who is he?

Witherby—Your father.—Brooklyn Life.

Wasted Opportunities.

A patrolman was accosted by a stranger who asked him where he could find "one o' them pictur' painters." The officer naturally inquired what was wanted, and the man replied:

"I've got a gal—a strapping big gal 18 years old. She's got an idea that she is an artist, and she don't do nothing but fool around with pictur's. I've got some of 'em here, and I want to ask an artist what he thinks of 'em."

He was directed to a studio and was gone half an hour. He didn't wait to be asked the result of his visit, but broke out with this:

"I know'd it all the time, but wanted to be sure!"

"What did he say?"

"When I showed him what she had drawed, he jest laid back and snorted. Said she didn't know any more about art than a hen does about making pumpkin pies."

"Then that settles it?"

"You bet it settles it. I have allowed that great big gal to lolly around for a whole year because she said she felt art in her soul. She will be lollying when I get home and about a minute after. Then she'll flop over a new leaf so quick that some of the old masters will sit up in their graves and holler for the police."—Exchange.

A REALLY GREAT MAN.

How a College Boy Succeeded In Making a Name For Himself.

"No," said the tall young man; "I must confess that I did not win renown in college in the usual way. When I first went there, I decided I was not out out for an athlete, and I made up my mind that I would win scholastic honors. I vowed I would come away from that institution of learning with all sorts of medals and degrees, and I went at it hammer and tongs. I dug and dug and dug and burned the midnight oil and all that sort of thing for six weeks. Then I found that there were a dozen men in my class any one of whom could give me a hatful of brains and then have more left than I had, and I kind of quit the scholastic honor lay and tackled something else.

"I had myself examined by a doctor, and he told me that with practice I might get to be a good oarsman, or baseball player, or something of the sort. I went into the gymnasium, throwing my former ideas about athletics to the winds, and spent hours there each day. I did all sorts of exercise, and just when I had concluded that I was about good enough to do something publicly I ran across a lot of the crack athletes at work, and after watching them for half an hour gave my gymnasium rig to the first man I met and never entered the place again.

"Literature seemed to be about the only thing left open to me. I set out to be known as the brightest writer in the varsity. I wrote a whole lot of stuff for the college periodicals and sat down and waited for it to be printed, so that I could be hailed as a genius. The editors didn't look at the stuff in the light I did, and they refused every blank word of it. All the avenues for greatness in the college world seemed closed to me then, and I was pretty blue for a few days. Finally I hit on something, and I made a grand success of it. I was the greatest man in my line Harvard ever had."

The tall young man paused impressively and then said, "I came away from that institution of learning owing more money than any person who preceded or has followed me."—Buffalo Express.

A Long Wait.

At a dance in Dublin a young briefless barrister met a lady of exalted position, with whom he was so much smitten that before the week was out he called upon her father to ask for her hand.

The old man began proceedings by asking what prospects he had, to which the barrister replied:

"Well, none at present, but when my uncle dies"——

"Ah, when your uncle dies," replied the father as he rang the bell. "Here, John, show this gentleman out till his uncle dies."—Spare Moments.

Baxter, he of the "Saints' Everlasting Rest," wrote nearly 70 volumes, most of them folios of the most ponderous proportions.

LOWEST FEE EVER KNOWN.

Expert Medical Services at Less Than Half the Cost Required by Any Other System.

While it has long been generally admitted that Dr. Pearson's expert system of treatment is the best in existence, nothing emphasizes this more than the testimony showing that under it patients are cured in less than half the time formerly supposed necessary. Notwithstanding this, the rate of $3 a month for treatment and medicines is maintained to all.

Is it any wonder then, that the public hail the Pearson plan with delight, not merely on account of its universally conceded scientific system, but because of the marvelous saving of time and money? It is not the poor alone who are anxious to save time and money. The fact that many of the well-to-do residents of Lowell have sought relief from Drs. Pearson and Carroll shows that this economy is just as much appreciated by them as by any person in moderate circumstances.

Persons desiring to test the excellence of Dr. Pearson's treatment for any chronic infirmity are welcome to a trial treatment without charge.

SKIN DISEASES CURED.

Dr. Pearson's remarkable success in curing chronic catarrh has, doubtless, led many into the common mistake of supposing that Drs. Pearson and Carroll are simply catarrh specialists. As a matter of fact their specialty includes all chronic diseases. Their success in curing the most aggravated cases of rheumatism, nervous diseases, skin and blood diseases, has been proven by scores of published testimonials. The case of Mr. Fred R. Conrow of 105 Rock street, emphasizes this in the strongest manner.

Mr. Conrow says: "When I went to Drs. Pearson and Carroll I felt that I would be entirely satisfied if they would give me a little relief. I had about given up all hope of getting well. So many doctors had exhausted their resources both of knowledge and medicine, upon me, and I had taken so many patent medicines without benefit, that I considered a cure hopeless.

"My trouble was salt rheum, a violent form of eczema, and had been running 14 years. My hands cracked open in great gashes an inch long and a quarter of an inch deep. The itching, burning and smarting at times almost set me crazy.



FRED R. CONROW, 105 Rock Street.

Often my feet would break out in the same way. This kept me in terrible agony nearly all the time. Very often I could not sleep at night, the pain was so intense.

"I saw by the papers that Drs. Pearson and Carroll were curing many desperate cases of chronic maladies, and finally decided to give them a trial. At the end of the second month's treatment my hands were all healed and there was scarcely a trace of the disease left. I am now entirely cured. Only those who have suffered as I have can have any idea of my satisfaction and gratitude at the wonderful results of Dr. Pearson's treatment.

OFFICES OF DOCTORS PEARSON & CARROLL,

CORNER PALMER AND MERRIMACK STREETS, LOWELL.

OFFICE HOURS—9 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6.30 to 9.00 p. m, except Tuesday and Thursday evenings. Sundays, 9 to 11 a. m. Patients at a distance successfully treated by mail.

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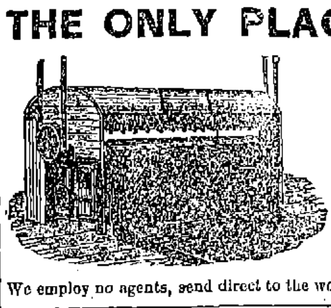
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VEGETABLE and FLOWER SEEDS of all kinds and varieties. Everything for the Lawn and Garden always in stock at

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JOHN A. McQUADE, Room 11, Mansur Block, Central St., Constable and Collecting Agency, And Auctioneer.

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makes the home circle complete. This great Temperance Drink gives pleasure and health to every member of the family. A 25c. package makes 5 gallons. Be sure and get the genuine. Sold everywhere. Made only by The Chas. E. Hires Co., Philada. Send 2c. stamp for beautiful Picture Cards and Book.

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Haxall Flour, $4.50 per bbl. Every barrel warranted.

Bag Haxall Flour 60c. per bag.

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New No. 140 Gorham St.

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NO CHARGE FOR EXTRACTING.

Every Set warranted to be the same Teeth that other dentists ask $15 and $18 for, and every Set warranted to fit. Gold Fillings and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth Filled with Gold by Electricity. No Pain. Teeth extracted Without Pain by our new method. 30 years experience. DRS. J. K. BICKELL & SON, Painless Dentists, Rooms 24, 25, and 32 Runels' Building, Cor. Merrimack and Bridge Sts.

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☞ Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

WANTED—A girl to do housework. Apply at 11 Wilson street, in the morning.

WANTED—Salesmen; salary from start; permanent place. Brown Bros., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

FURNISHED ROOMS—To let, with or without board at 32 High street.

HELP WANTED.—I can furnish both males and females with easy and pleasant employment at home. (No canvassing.) Can earn from $2 to $5 per day and no experience needed. This is something entirely new. Send 10 cents (silver) for samples of work and full particulars. G. H. Carpenter, Newaygo, Mich.

FOR SALE—In Ward Four, near Branch street, large cottage house of 7 rooms in first class repair, large lot of land. This is a bargain. Price $1950. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

NOW IS THE TIME to get your spring clothing cleansed at the Merrimack Steam Dyeing and Cleansing House. Ladies' and gents' clothing dyed, cleansed and repaired. All orders neatly and promptly done. Orders called for and delivered free of charge. 477 Merrimack street, F. P. Lew, proprietor.

PANTS PRESSED—10 CENTS per pair at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

CUT PRICES—On Repairing, Sponging and Pressing Gentlemen's Clothing at BALDWIN'S, 494 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—In Centralville two story house with large lot of land, 8 minutes walk from Post office. Price $1800. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, $525. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

FOR SALE.—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $26 per month, built but a few years. 2740 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—On the Nashua Road small farm of 8 acres with good house barn and carriage house. This is a bargain. Price $1550. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

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FOR SALE.—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

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243 DUTTON ST.,

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Branch office, 40 Merrimack street,—Calderwood's cigar store.

One More Chance.

We have been lucky enough to secure another invoice of those

JAPANESE

Berry Bowls

Which we will offer at 5c. each, as before. This is one of the Finest Shaped Bowls in the market, and the price is not a circumstance to what they are worth. Thousands were sold at the last sale.

French & Puffer,

245 Central Street.

LESTER'S

SCHOOL - OF - DANCING.

Advanced Class, Wednesday Ev'gs, 8 to 10.30
Intermediate, Thursday " 8 to 10.
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Children's Classes, 2nd term, Saturday, Jan. 27. BEGINNERS' at 2 p. m. | ADVANCED at 3 p. m

The new German Court Dance, the Gavotte Lancers or Dance Aristocratic, which is meeting with such great favor all over the country, will be taught in Advanced classes, also the Chautauqua Square, Minuet Quadrille, the Adrienne and the Two Step.

D. C. LESTER,

Member National Association Masters of Dancing

Fifth Annual Reception occurs at Huntington Hall, Tuesday, March 27th.

YOUNG'S

Bargain Store.

Great Underwear Sale

FOR THIS WEEK.

Ladies' Fancy Jersey Undervests, regular price 15c.; our price 10c. each.

Ladies' fine shaped Jersey Vests, worth 19c.; now 12 1-2c. each.

Ladies' fine Egyptian Jersey Vests, worth 25c., only 17c. each.

Ladies' 25c. Vests, all sizes, now 20c.

Ladies, fine Gauze Vests, short or long sleeves. 19c. each, worth 25c.

Ladies' extra quality Jersey Vests, white, unbleached, or black, high, low, or shaped neck, handsomely trimmed, 25c., Merrimack street price, 29c. each.

For Friday and Saturday we will offe 200 pieces of Point de Irlande, Point de Venice, Bourbon, Black Silk Chantilly, Spanish and Oriental Laces at 25 per cent lower than any house in Lowell. We will give you samples so that you can compare prices elsewhere.

A full line of weave braids, open work braids, and the new insertion braids, from 2c. a yard upwards.

White, Cream, and Butter Color Insertions at half price.

Headquarters for Shirt Waists from 25c. upwards. 12c. Leather Belts for 6c. each, and lots of other bargains at

YOUNG'S,

111 CENTRAL ST.

A MEXICAN ROMANCE.

Charming Love Tale From Across Our South Western Border.

It Deals With the Fight of a Jealous Spaniard For the Estates of a Little Governess—Death Frowned But the Murderer In His Moroseness Ended His Own Life With the Jewelled Dagger.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

Mr. Hal Reavis was singing. Nothing especially remarkable in that. His profession of the law did not necessarily crush out all the poetry and sentiment of his nature nor compel him to stifle his really fine tenor voice. Nor is it inconsistent with facts in our profession that he should choose a well known opera air as his matin song. In fact, it was rumored among the denizens of Quicksilver City, where Mr. Reavis had a large prospective practice, that the young barrister had at a still more youthful period run away from an eastern home with an opera troop, and after various peregrinations in all capacities, from property man to leading tenor, finally drifted into the great west and hung out his shingle as "H. Reavis, attorney at law."

How much of truth was contained in this rumor never could be fully ascertained. As for Mr. Reavis himself, he never denied the allegations nor, on the other hand, offered any additions or emendations to the same, while among the Quicksilverians there was a sort of tacit reluctance as to inquiries concerning the past. Ever after Sandy McGinners was shot for casually inquiring of Senator Exham Smith if they had not met formerly in the Illinois state penitentiary it was considered strict etiquette to "let the deed past bury its dead."

Howbeit, Mr. Reavis sang remarkably well, and with head thrown back and hat in hand trilled his notes, clear and sweet, with the air of one familiar with his song and rejoicing to sing it.

Perhaps in imagination he again stood before the footlights and as a handsome Pippo told in impassioned strain his love for the fair Bettina. More probably a good breakfast, a courteous host and the prospect of a month's vacation on a magnificent plantation under the pretext of business with the new proprietor all conspired to put our hero in good spirits and inspire him to give vent to his feelings in song. Like causes have produced like effects, and, as before said, there was nothing particularly noteworthy in the circumstance. But it was remarkable that at the very point where the fair heroine was supposed to join her voice with his in tuneful duet, clear and strong and birdlike, a voice from some unassignable source took up the strain and without quaver or break sang it through to the end. Reavis faltered and almost stopped from surprise, but force of habit conquered, and forgetting himself he sang on. Rising, falling, answering, calling, the voices blended, and as the last note thrilled on the throbbing air he caught himself together with a jerk and looked around with something of that indefinable expression seen on a person's face as he picks himself up from a slippery walk.

He was puzzled and with greater care than before proceeded to examine his surroundings. He had stopped out into the court of his host's hacienda to get a breath of morning air and a glimpse of things about the place, and thence he had wandered into a garden filled with flowers and shrubs, but none so dense as could conceal any one from his view. The house, with its old Spanish corridors and balconies, was at the farther extremity of the garden, and the little village of adobe huts was fully a mile distant, while the voice sounded at his very side.

A high stone wall separated the garden from the court of an old mission church and monastery, long since deserted. Possibly the singer might be concealed there. He sang again. Again the voice answered. Yes, he was right. The sound did come from that direction.

He clambered up and looked over, but the blank look on his face only matched that of the court below. Nothing was visible but a battered old sundial and a few stone benches, where the old monks used to sit under the olive trees long ago. All at once he became dimly conscious of a half suppressed titter of unmistakably feminine character. Now, if there is anything that the average young man cannot stand it is that exasperating girlish giggle, especially when he thinks that he himself is the cause.

Reavis was nettled and angry, but just as he was beginning to project all sorts of bloodthirsty schemes for revenge he glanced up accidentally toward the trees. They were gnarled and knotted old olives, transplanted from sunny Spain by the monks in their exile, and though nearly a century old still continued to send forth green shoots. One in particular was slanted and twisted like a staircase, and there, ensconced most comfortably among the branches, he espied his tormentress.

But she didn't look very terrible, and as he glanced up into a pair of mischievous dark eyes somehow Mr. Reavis felt his wrath oozing away.

"Well, don't get huffy, now, but come over and see a fellow," was her laughing salutation, and feeling considerably mollified he scaled the wall and approached the tree. Encouraged by further invitation, he essayed to mount the same, and the accent being easy the task was a short one for the athletic young man. His hostess made room for him in her sylvan bower, and by the time he had discovered that she was only about 16 and had also remarked the striking effect of Spanish features and eyes, contrasted with blond hair and complexion, his wrath had completely vanished, and he felt not only at his customary ease, but greatly interested in his new acquaintance.

"Oh, I know you," was her breezy opening of the conversation. "You're that lawyer sharp from the States, come down here to help Don Miguel cook up some scheme. And now I suppose you want to know who I am. Well, I used to be plain Jo up in Mendocino county, but since grandmother died and I came down here I've been 'Doña Jovita Peralta.' But I don't amount to much, 'cause I'm one of those 'poor relations,' I think you are real nice looking, only I hope you won't watch me like that horrid Don Miguel."

Mr. Reavis blushed at this undisguised compliment and inquired in what way the worthy don had made himself distasteful.

"Oh, he always scowls at me so, and he's got an ugly old woman to watch me, and when I give her the slip, 'cause she's always going to sleep, he swears at her in Spanish. He thinks I don't understand, but I heard him threaten to cut her throat and send me to a convent next time he caught me fooling round this old church." And she laughed a little, careless laugh, as if the consummation of this dire threat would be highly amusing.

"Why, I thought the don the most quiet, dignified and polite of men," exclaimed Hal, thinking that he was discovering some very startling traits in his host.

"Oh, you don't know those 'greasers!' They can be as polite as a restaurant waiter and then stick a knife in you when your back is turned."

"Well, why should he object to you visiting these ruins?" inquired Reavis, somewhat doubting the propriety of investigating the personal character of Senor Peralta while enjoying the hospitality and patronage of that gentleman, and yet impelled by that keen lawyer's instinct which prompted him to find out all possible concerning the man with whom he was dealing.

"I guess he's afraid I'll see too much. One night I saw lights and heard noises over there, and when I asked Manuela—that's my duenna—about it she said it was nothin only the ghosts of the old monks raisin Cain around. She said they did it frequently, and I must never go over there, 'cause I might see a spook any minute. But the next day there was some fellows down here from the States lookin for some stolen horses, and Don Miguel he was as polite as you please. Set 'em up the wine and cigars and invited them to inspect his premises, but of course they wouldn't never suspect him. Well, I never said nothin, but I reckon that accounts for my findin hay and corncobs in the buildin's next time I went over. I just come over to bother 'em. Hum!" with a toss of the head, "think they can scare a Mendocino county gal with any of their spook stories? I used to live in a haunted house, and I know better."

"Then you have not always lived here?" inquiringly remarked Reavis.

"No," she replied, "only since grandfather died, about six months ago. As near as I can find out, this is the story. The Peraltas are an old Spanish family and can trace their descent way back to 1748, when the king of Spain gave one of 'em a lot of land here. And so they were awfully stuck up, and when my mother ran off with an American her father, that was Don Miguel's uncle, told her that she had disgraced the family by marrying a foreigner and was no longer his daughter. But she told him her husband was more to her than the whole family. And she and papa used to travel round a good deal. He was a play actor, and made lots of money till he got shot in a fight with road agents and crippled for life.

"But he licked 'em and saved mamma, and a little while after I was born, and then we went to live in Mendocino county, Cal. We used to have some pretty hard times, but papa gave music lessons when ever he could get pupils, which wasn't very often, though lots of those rough old boys up in the diggin's used to come around and pretend they was dead stuck on learnin to sing when they couldn't sing a note and just did it to help us. But we loved each other so, and papa taught me to sing, and mamma played the guitar beautifully, and we used to have such good times till papa died. Mamma didn't live long after that, and then Pietro and I had to skirmish along the best we could."

"And who is Pietro?" asked Reavis, with kindly intent to turn the subject, for he saw tears in the little orphan's dark eyes at the remembrance of those happy days.

"Oh, Pietro used to be one of the old don's servants, and when mamma was sent away, although grandmother didn't dare to say a word against it, she sent Pietro with her daughter and told him to always look after her. Pietro is an Indian, but he's the squarest one you ever saw. He's none of your ordinary redskins. He belongs to the Pimo tribe, who used to own this country before the Spaniards, and he's awfully proud of his pure blood. He says his tribe and my family have always been friends, and there is a tradition 100 years old that says whoever breaks this bond will come to some bad end.

"Well, after the old don died she wrote to us and told us to come here, but when we got here she was dyin, and Don Miguel was bossin things. She called Pietro to her before she died and told him some secret, and since then he seldom comes here, but sends his son to see how I get along. Now, you must excuse me for talkin so much, but you see I don't get any one to let off to, so I got chuck full. But I hope I'll see lots of you, for you sing so, and I love music."

Reavis sounded her on this subject and found her training had evidently been thorough, for her knowledge and taste were beyond criticism.

"Your father taught you music, I believe, Miss Peralta?" queried Reavis.

"Yes, he did, but you drop the handle off my name and call me Jovita, or, better, Jo Thornton," was the quick rejoinder.

"That was your father's name?"

"Yes, but his stage name was Prendiville."

"Prendiville?" The name seemed to strike familiarly on his ear. He closed his eyes a moment in a vain endeavor to recall some memory with which he could connect it, but opened them with the laughing remark, "Well that accounts for the way you took your cue in the 'Mascotte' duet, and you did surprise me when I first heard your voice."

Loud rang her laughter and free as she remembered his look of amazement and disgust. In short, the acquaintance thus oddly begun was fast ripening into a very pleasant companionship, and they just began to lay plans for some private concerts in the near future when a shrill voice from the other end of the court called "Jovita," and a wrinkled old Mexican came bustling along toward the ruined church.

"Goodness, there's Manuela," exclaimed the girl. "She mustn't know I've seen you! Now, you just sit still," checking his impulse to rise, and tearing the light shawl from her shoulder she waited until the half blind old woman was directly underneath, dropped it squarely over her head, then, leaping lightly to the ground, fled laughing toward the house, with the old duenna in full pursuit.

Laughing softly at the ruse of his little acquaintance, Reavis fell to musing on her strange character. In her veins the dreamy, intensely passionate Spanish blood mingled with that of the energetic, indomitable American, and the result, combined with her unconventional training and rough life, was a study indeed.

"Her father's name was Prendiville," muttered he to himself. "Strange how I seem to remember that name and yet cannot." Slowly the scenes of the past came trooping on his mind, when suddenly, as in a dream, he seemed to see himself friendless and forsaken in a strange city, broken in purse and spirits.

And with this vision came the memory of a handsome blond haired man, whose cheery words had encouraged his failing heart to renew the hard battle with the world, and whose substantial assistance, given with a careless grace that made it seem not more charity, had helped once more to put him on his feet. And with that memory came the name. Clinching his hand, Reavis exclaimed aloud, "By Jove, John Prendiville's child shall never want for a friend while I live to repay his kindness!"

* * * * * * *

During the week following Reavis saw little of his protegee. Evidently she was closely watched, for what reasons he could not guess, while he was too absorbed in the business of the don to inquire after her. It appeared that the Mexican government, usually so lax in these matters, had taken a notion to investigate the don's title to certain lands, and that worthy had been constrained to call in legal assistance. There appeared to be certain papers missing, without which a chain of evidence could not be established, and Reavis soon found that on this subject at least the don could not hold his temper nor maintain an equable demeanor.

"You see," he explained to Reavis in one of their conferences, "Carlos V of Spain made three generations ago an ancestor of mine a grant of land in the northern part of New Spain, the same to be in the shape of a parallelogram, extending 30 by 10 leagues north and south and containing some 6,000,000 of acres. He was also made a grandee of Spain, with the title of baron of the Colorados.

"The first baron had the tract surveyed and a map cut on a big rock near the Gila river. He built a sort of a castle here and also established this old church and monastery. He died at 90, and some of his papers and treaties with the Indians are on file in the City of Mexico. Others are missing—I think stolen or secreted—and without them I am robbed of three-fourths of my estate. The cursed Americans got most of it after the war. Even now I could hold them to my rights if I had the missing grants, but every day of delay they encroach more and more. I suspect an old Indian servant of hiding the documents, but I'll search his beggarly hut tomorrow, and if he still resists"— He stopped short, but Reavis caught a murderous gleam in the Mexican's eye.

In fact, something in the man's whole demeanor showed him one who was playing a desperate game. But immediately recovering his accustomed serenity the don gave directions for a journey to the City of Mexico for the purpose of investigating the records there.

Reavis departed on his mission with many misgivings. Somehow he felt that his employer was a villain, and he secretly resolved to search out the truth. But he loved an open fight and could not but feel that he was playing the spy. Still it would be madness to open an altercation on mere suspicions, so he resolved to wait for something to turn up.

And it did turn up—sooner than expected. Among the papers at the Mexican capital he found the will of the first baron, in which the testator declared that he had but one child, a son, to whom he bequeathed all his estate.

Here, then, was a clew. Don Miguel, who claimed to be a nephew of the late baron, had made a slip. Now to beat him at his own game.

Reavis hurried back, and almost the first person he met was Jovita.

"Oh, Mr. Reavis," she exclaimed, "I'm so glad you've come. We've been having a terrible time since you left. Pietro was over the other day, and he and the don had an awful quarrel about some papers. And yesterday Don Miguel went to Pietro's cabin, and not finding him at home flew into a passion and stabbed Pietro's son."

At that moment the angry face of Don Miguel appeared before them, and his angry voice exclaimed: "Senorita, is this the way you obey my orders? Go to your room," and grasping her roughly by the arm he thrust her from them.

This was more than Reavis could stand, and stepping forward he said:

"Don Miguel, at least you should treat with courtesy the child you have robbed."

"What do you know of her?" angrily retorted the other.

"Nothing but the fact that she is Dona Jovita, granddaughter of the late don. But I have also made the interesting discovery that the first baron had only one son, and that you, who claim these estates on grounds of being a nephew of the late proprietor, are an imposter."

"Diable!" hissed the Mexican, grasping convulsively at something concealed in his bosom, but the cool glance of the American restrained him.

"Indeed!" he cried, controlling himself with a great effort, "and perhaps Senor Reavis has not seen the will of the late don in which he devises all his estates to me!" And his swarthy visage lighted with an unpleasant smile, while he shrugged his shoulders and rubbed his hands as uncontrollable expressions of his glee.

"Yes, I have seen it," replied Reavis calmly, "but I am of the opinion that it is a forgery, and that you have concealed or destroyed the true will."

The don fairly gasped for astonishment. "These Americans are devils," he muttered to himself. "I must conquer my silly superstition. I will destroy it tonight." Then adding aloud to Reavis: "When the senor is prepared to prove these lies, I will be pleased to meet him. Until then pray remember I am master here. Adios, senor," and he was gone.

Reavis passed the rest of the day most uncomfortably. Clearly he had blundered in showing his hand thus early. While the Mexican's demeanor had more than convinced him of the truth of his suspicions, the other had possession and could now be more on his guard. In fact, Reavis had not meditated any such untimely revelation of his knowledge and purposes, but in spite of his calm demeanor he had been more aroused and thrown off his guard than he would have cared to admit in the recent interview with the don.

Moreover, he could not see Jovita and knew not what consequences might befall her from his rash action. Finally he resolved to consult Pietro, and having obtained directions from the domestics he started to ride to his house. It was a lonely, small adobe hut, and seeing no signs of life Reavis dismounted and was about to enter. Suddenly there stood before him the apparition of a man whose long, iron gray locks straggled about his dark and wrinkled visage in reckless abandon, while from under his shaggy eyebrows glared eyes burning with madness. Although no coward, Reavis drew back in awe before this terrible vision, which seemed in its startling aspect the personification of avenging wrath.

Grasping the doorpost violently with one hand, in the other gripping a blood stained dagger, the seeming madman stood glaring upon Reavis as if barely restrained from leaping upon him. A moment he stood thus, and then, in a voice hoarse with emotion, he gasped:

"Who are you?"

"A friend of Dona Jovita," Reavis hastened to reply, "who is seeking, like you, to restore her to her own. I have just heard of Don Miguel's murderous attack on your son and rode over to offer you my assistance."

Those fiery eyes seemed searching the very depths of the young man's soul to discover any treachery that might be concealed therein, and in spite of himself Reavis bent his glance upon the ground. But as if satisfied by that search the Indian turned and by a half expressed gesture signed Reavis to follow him into the room.

There, in the center, on a rudely extemporized bier, was stretched a human form, dimly outlined under a white sheet. The bond of peace had been broken. The curse lay at the door of Don Miguel.

* * * * * * *

Reavis returned to his host's hacienda in a very perturbed state of mind. His hoped for alliance of forces with Pietro against Don Miguel was a failure, for evidently he could expect none but violent assistance from this half crazed father, while with his attorney's instincts again on top Reavis preferred to fight with the law's weapons. He knew that those were neither keen nor quick in Mexico, except when wielded by high authorities; still he had hopes of ultimate success in such a fight.

But the question of the moment was what he should do that night to foil any conspiracy his rascally opponent might have on foot. Finally he resolved to watch the don, who was evidently aroused and bent on doing something decisive, if anything could be learned from that last look on his face.

That worthy kept his room, but Reavis took up a position where he could observe all the exits and waited. The hours went slowly by, and he was growing very drowsy along about midnight, when he saw a dark figure emerge from the house and slip out into the night. He was on the alert in an instant and followed as closely as he could down through the garden and court to the old church, where his man vanished. Reavis was not sure he saw him enter. Maybe he had discovered his follower and was waiting in the shadow.

Reavis was not a coward, but the idea of being stabbed in the back without a chance of resistance was not pleasing, so he approached cautiously. Once he thought he saw a faint glimmer of light and heard a slight scuffling sound. Slowly he crept to a window and raised himself so that he could look in. The moon streamed in the opposite window and by its dim light he thought he saw a man crouching near the old altar.

For hours, it seemed to him, he kept his silent, almost breathless watch. As his eyes grew accustomed to the gloom he became certain that the dark figure was that of a man, and that man could be none other than Don Miguel. What he was doing there Reavis could only surmise and wait to see. Possibly he was praying, although from his knowledge of the man's character that seemed hardly probable. So the silent watcher waited patiently. The rays of the newly risen moon, streaming through the windows, fell high upon the walls above the desecrated altar. Where once the sacred image had hung it showed a bright spot on the time stained adobe.

Slowly, as the moon rose, this halo of light crept down the wall, and Reavis waited until it should fall upon the figure of the man below. But as he watched and waited a chill, as of a cold wind, which yet he felt not, crept over him.

Finally, as the moonlight had almost reached the man's form, Reavis caught the gleam of a jeweled dagger hilt, and then he knew why that indefinable dread had possessed him—he was indeed in the presence of death—the broken bond had been avenged.

He approached and turned the body over. The moonlight showed him the face of Miguel Peralta. Then suddenly remembering that he might be accused of the murder he summoned the household with lights. In the dead man's hand was the true will, just singed by a match, while the dagger in his heart was recognized as the weapon with which he had given young Pietro the deathblow.

There could be little doubt as to the assassin, but every one felt that the old prophecy had come true, and it was just. In the house on their return they found a packet, and opening it Reavis found the missing papers. The faithful old servant, unwilling that an imposter should enjoy his ill gotten treasures, had concealed them until the rightful heir came. A glance at the will showed Reavis he was right, and holding it up he exclaimed: "The evidence is complete, Jovita. You are baroness of the Colorados and princess of this little realm."

"Then the first act of my reign shall be to appoint you prime minister," she replied.

A peculiar clause in the will, which called down all manner of curses in choicest Spanish upon any one who tampered with it, might have accounted for Don Miguel's superstitious dread of destroying it. Jovita being the sole heiress, Reavis succeeded in establishing her claims. Documents were found in Spain which settled the matter beyond a doubt. All settlers on the land were permitted to remain, and Mr. Reavis continued the management of the estate. The baroness showed her practical American sense by going to an American school. She graduates in a year, when, it is rumored, Mr. Reavis will exchange his position of prime minister for that of prince consort.—Washington Post.

An Ancient Will.

Edward Gilman of Hopewell township, Pa., has in his possession a relic in the shape of the last will and testament of his ancestor, Edward Gilman "of Cohansey, in ye county of Salem of ye province of New Jersey yeoman." It is written on parchment and was made Oct. 18, 1715. Accompanying it is a certificate from "Robert Hunter, Esq., captain general and governor in chief of the provinces of New Jersey, New York and territories depending thereon in America and vice admiral of the same, etc." This was given at Perth Amboy July 20, 1716.—Philadelphia Press.

Korean Superstition.

When the life of a father in Korea is in danger and other remedies have failed, writes Harriet G. Gale in Missionary Link, a broth is made for him of his daughter's hand. No dutiful daughter would think of refusing to lose her hand for this purpose, and one who has thus saved her father's life is almost worshiped by the family.

Precocious Children.

Precocious children are apt to be conceited and full of pious affectations all the forenoon of life, but commonplace all its afternoon and evening. — President G. Stanley Hall in Forum.

A Phenomenon.

"This is not the first time you have filed this claim," said the government official.

"No," replied the aspirant for cash. "It's the seventh."

"And you have increased the amount each time, so that it is now a good many thousands of dollars more than it was originally."

"I felt justified in doing so."

"It is very strange," murmured the official. "It upsets one of the strongest impressions I had concerning mechanics."

"Mechanics!"

"Yes. The more you filed this claim the bigger it got to be."—American Industries.

Haunted.

There is a bar in the Ohio river near Smithland, Ky., that is haunted. Years ago a Smithland merchant refused to let his daughter marry a dissolute young lawyer to whom she was much attached. Suddenly the merchant disappeared, and before the matter could be investigated the girl and the lawyer were gone too. At midnight when the wind is still anybody watching the bar can hear a big of an old love melody, a pistol shot, and then all is silent as before. Nobody has ever seen a ghost there, however.—New York Recorder.

HER SINGULAR MANIA.

AN OLD BEGGAR WHO HAS A PASSION FOR TOY BABIES.

Her Puppets Gayly Robed While She Lives Amid Most Terrible Squalor—Sad Close of the Life of a Woman Who Was Once a Society Leader In Paris.

Old Hester! That is what an old beggar woman who almost daily makes an alms seeking tour up and down Bush street is called by the people who know and are in the habit of assisting her. Hester is the only name she has—at least that is what she says—but people who know her history tell a different story.

Few have ever heard the sad tale, and a more romantic narrative is seldom heard. The poor creature who walks up and down the streets asking alms was once looked upon as the handsomest woman in Paris.

Her whole appearance and actions do not indicate that she has ever felt any refining influence. If her requests are not granted, she will very likely hurl a volley of profanity worthy of a fishwoman at the one who aroused her anger. She will answer no questions about herself, even though given large coin. A pleasant smile is all she gives in return for alms.

Ask her where she lives, and she will not tell, but follow her, and her place of residence can be discovered in a tumble down rookery on Harrison street, near First. Hester is a strange woman on the streets, but at home she is stranger. Even her home is strange, although a most poverty stricken place.

The room is a large one and in the last stages of decay, with plaster falling from the walls, and dirt and filth covered the floor. When Hester enters, all the dilapidated furniture can be seen piled up indiscriminately in one corner, and her first work is to take it down and arrange it around the room. From underneath her household goods an old, peculiar looking trunk becomes visible, and Hester takes a key from her pocket and unlocks it. Raising the lid, a pile of bright colored finery becomes visible. A second glance, and it turns into dolls—dolls of all kinds, big and little, pretty and ugly, but all dressed in the finest silk and satin.

Hester would not speak nor even notice a visitor, and words spoken to her are wasted on the air until she gets her dolls arranged. That seems to be a task of pleasure, for a smile comes over her face as she takes each from the trunk, and kissing it passionately puts it in the place she wishes. This may be on the floor, and it may be on the table directly in front of her, but it must be where she can see it.

When all are arranged in a sort of half circle, Hester puts the rickety chair in the center and commences to talk to her pets. She will sometimes take one in her lap and caress it as if it were a child. The dolls seem to answer her, and she speaks as if she were carrying on a conversation, and her voice softens considerably.

When she has talked to all the dolls, the visitor knows the history of each. She will speak to it about all the affairs of its life as it exists in her mind and will also become a little communicative. She is not cross, as she is on the streets, and does not mind telling that the dolls are her children, and that she bought them with the money she begged. She will hold up her last purchase and tell how much it cost and tell its peculiar characteristics.

Her only aim in life is to get money to buy dolls, and when she has them she cares for them as if they were children. She says if anything should happen to one of them she would die of grief.

That is the way Hester passes her days now, and what a contrast to the brilliant life she once led! If the weather is not too bad, she goes out every day and begs for money. Then she hoards it like a miser, scarcely spending any for food, until she has enough to buy another doll, to bring joy to her life, as she says.

And so the days go on, each almost like the preceding one.

Whether Hester distinctly remembers her past life is something of a question, but it is known to several people in San Francisco. A gentleman who was in business with her husband after they came to this country heard it all and says he knows that it is all true.

Hester was born in 1810 in Limerick. When about 18 years old, an English lady engaged her as a nurse for a young child. She was naturally bright, and as the years went on she became a governess in a rich English family. While occupying this position the family went to Paris, and it was there she met a Frenchman named Duval, who became infatuated with her and offered her his hand in marriage.

That was in 1840, and as M. Duval was possessed of great wealth his wife at once secured a fine social position. Mme. Duval's salon was one of the best known in Paris, and her husband managed to keep on top during the various changes of the government, so that they were looked upon as society leaders.

For 30 years Hester passed the most brilliant life, but a change was bound to come, and it did come with the commune. M. Duval felt that he would be safer out of France and came to San Francisco with his wife early in the seventies.

He went into business here, but soon failed and began to lose heart. One day he was found dead in his bed with a bullet hole through his head, and Hester was alone and moneyless without a relative. Friends cared for her for awhile, but at last her mind commenced to fail, and she did such queer things that they allowed her to go her own way.

She has been going it ever since now almost 20 years, and the wonder is how she lives. Nearly all who knew her husband have died, and those who have not know the uselessness of trying to do anything with her. She is not crazy enough to be incarcerated in an asylum, so she is let alone by everybody and is apparently perfectly willing to end her days with her dolls.—San Francisco Call.

Refinement of Life In Central Africa.

Serpa Pinto, the famous explorer, relates the following ludicrous incident of his travels in South Africa: At a point on the Zambezi river he met Dr. Bradshaw, an English naturalist, who was reduced to the greatest misery and had nothing but rags, and very few of those, to cover his nakedness. So meager was his wardrobe that he presented himself in his underclothing to Serpa Pinto, to whom, however, with true British formality, he handed his card, engraved in London, before saluting him.—Vanity Fair.

The Intelligent.

Indignant Customer—Say, when you sold me that horse, you told me that he had as much sense as a man. I find that the women around the house can't manage him at all.

Dealer—Well that not only proves that he has as much sense as a man, but that he has even more.—Indianapolis Journal.

To Keep Paste From Freezing.

Bill posters in cold weather find it difficult to keep the paste which they carry about in uncovered pails from freezing, so when one of them saw in an advertisement a sure recipe for preventing it he quickly forwarded $1, the price of the long desired information.

In return he received a postal card on which was written:

"Keep it warm."—New York Herald.

SOME INGENIOUS TOYS.

A Few Examples of Those In the Patent Office at Washington.

Here are a few examples of the ingenuity of American inventors. The patent office at Washington is a gold mine of useful, useless and absurd schemes.

There are perhaps 2,000 toys in one division of the patent office, and one of the latest and craziest curiosities is a doll baby which sucks the bottle. This doll is patented by a German, and it consists of a doll baby sitting on a pan, with a bottle filled with genuine milk on a little table in front of it. A rubber tube connects with the glass pipe which runs into the bottle, and going into the mouth of the child runs down behind and through the doll into the pan. By means of a siphon, which comes out through the doll's head, machinery is set to work by which the doll begins to suck, and the milk flows up into its mouth and out into the pan.

Another toy of much the same order is the toy cow, which can be milked. The cow is made of wood or metal and has a tank inside it. The inventor states that the action of milking is exactly the same as that of the real cow, and it has in addition iron wire which connects with the jaws of the cow and runs back to this tank, so that she chews her cud while being milked.

The illuminated cat was granted a patent in 1884. It is a cat of pasteboard or tin, for the purpose of frightening rats or mice. It is to be made in a sitting posture, and it is painted over with phosphorus, so that it shines in the dark like a cat of fire.

Another cat, equally funny, is a patent sheet iron animal which is worked by clockwork and has a bellows inside it which swells its tail to the size of the maddest of toms. If properly set, it will emit a noise equal to the wildest of midnight caterwaulers, and it has in addition steel claws and teeth. You wind it up, place it on your roof and set it howling. All the cats in the neighborhood make for it, and its poisoned claws kill every one it strikes.—Washington Letter.

Races and Brains.

The difference of weight in the brains of men and women has long been a source of deep interest to all who discourse of equality and rights. Those extra ounces remain more or less a stumbling block to the unwary. Metaphysical justice refuses to regard them other than iniquitous. Yet certain structural differences escape such close scrutiny, notably of the knee. The structure of the knee feminine constitutes in itself a permanent disability for many masculine pursuits. The knee joint in women is a sexual characteristic, as Dr. Ely Van de Warker long ago pointed out. Viewed in front and extended, the joint in but slight degrees intercept the gradual taper into the leg. Viewed in semiflexed position, the joint forms a smooth, ovate spheroid. The reason of this lies in the smallness of the patella in front and the narrowness of the articular surfaces of the tibia and femur, and which in men form the lateral prominences, and this is much more perfect as part of a sustaining column. Muscles designed to keep the body fixed upon the thighs in an erect position labor under the disadvantage of shortness of purchase, owing to the short distance, compared to that of man, between the crest of the ilium and the great trochanter. A man has a much longer purchase in the leverage existing between the trunk and extremities than a woman. The feminine foot, comparatively speaking, is less able to sustain weight than that of man, owing to its shortness and the more delicate structure of the tarsus and the metatarsus. Women are not well constructed to stand many hours consecutively and every day. It is safe to affirm that they have instinctively avoided certain fields of skilled labor on purely anatomical grounds, in which the smaller quantity of brain substance proves less an adverse factor than the shallow pelvis, the peculiarity of the knee and the delicate nature of the foot.—Medical Record.

Opium's Rival.

From a western point of view there is one great drawback to opium smoking—it takes too much time. Western hurry seems, however, to be gradually permeating even the vices of the east, and now the morphine syringe rivals the opium pipe if we may believe a report which reaches us from Hong-Kong.

The practice has been known for some time in Shanghai, and some six months ago it was brought to Hong-Kong, where there are now some 20 houses in which a regular trade in it is openly carried on. Each house has on an average 50 clients, who call in the morning and evening and take their dose. An injection is much cheaper than a smoke, and primarily no doubt that is the reason of its rapid popularity.

Curiously enough, the pretense is that it is used as a cure for the vice of opium smoking, to which, however, it would seem to have about the same relation as a whisky bar has to a saloon. The immediate happiness of an injection, which can be had without the loss of time, the public exposure or the loathsome associations of the opium den, is a far more dangerous temptation than the more slowly acting and more expensive pipe. Truly in this matter John Chinaman is jumping out of the frying pan into the fire.—British Medical Journal.

Nosmo King Jones.

There is a man in Washington who has a most uncommon name. His mother was on the lookout for something original, and one day before his christening she noticed on the door of a building the word "Nosmo." This struck her fancy. Now for a middle name. Later coming along by the same building, she saw on the door the name "King." Ah, this was what she was after! "Nosmo King Jones he shall be," she said, and he was christened so. On the way home from church after the christening she passed the same building again. The doors were shut, and, behold! the doors with the names on them she had selected were shut together, and she read not "Nosmo King," but "No Smoking." And her heart was broken.—Boston Home Journal.

Breaking Glass With the Voice.

It is not generally known that it is possible to break a glass with the voice. Take a thin wine glass and strike it with a pencil. It will give out a distinct musical note. Now, holding the glass to your mouth, shout into it the same note as loudly as you can. The glass will at once break into pieces. This effect is due to the sudden and overwhelming vibration of sound in the glass.—London Million.

A Delicate Question.

"Do you like blue stockings?" asked the Boston girl.

"That depends upon their contents"—replied the bad Gothamite. But the Boston girl had fainted.—Hallo.

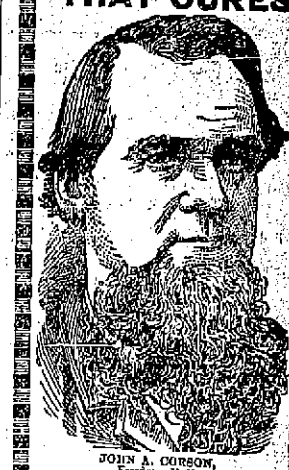
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I remain, yours respectfully,

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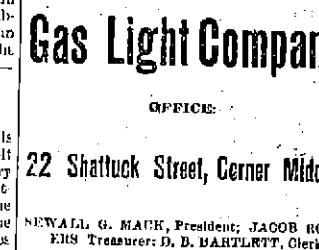
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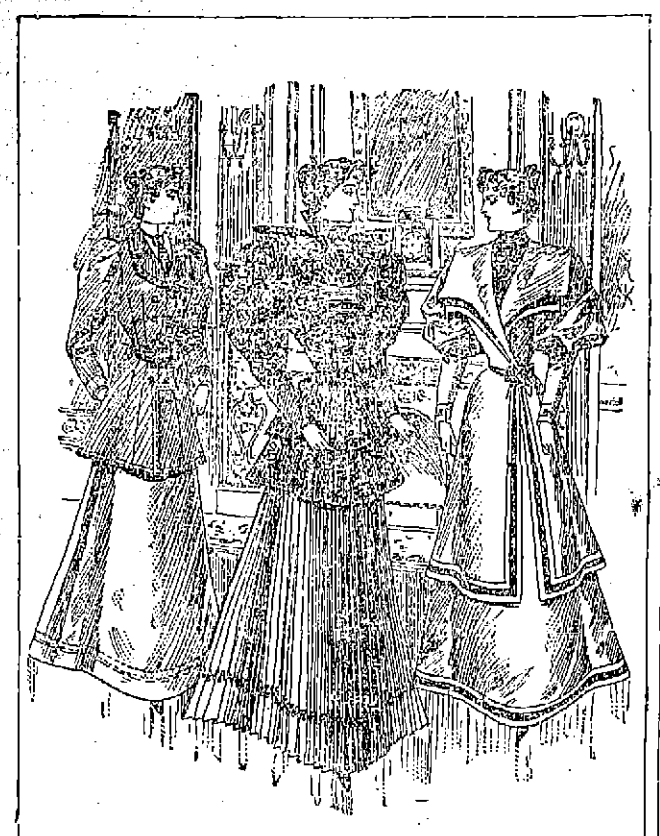
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NEW SPRING COATS.

The figure in the center represents a snuff brown two-skirt jacket with all over pattern of green braid, except space for a vest front and cuffs. The figure at the right shows a tan covert suit, with brown braid and brown silk vest and revers. The coat on the left is light gray homespun, tailor finished and lapped in the back of the skirt under the buttons.

Scarcely have we seen all the new spring goods when we find they have given place to the summer garments, and it struck me with a thrill of surprise when I came upon a lot of new bathing dresses. I had not realized that summer was so near. But when bathing garments are "in" it is a surer sign of summer than one swallow. The bathing attire this year differs principally from that of last season in having berthas and the full effects, wrought by



BATHING SUITS FOR THE SUMMER OF 1894.

wide shoulder drapery and full sleeves. The old ugly blue flannel bathing dress is a thing of the past and is relegated to the bathing pavilions at the seaside, where they hire them out for 25 cents. With these go the shapeless hats that hide the wearers' blushes for wearing such horrid looking things.

There has been a decided step in the right direction this season, for flannel is not a suitable material. It is too heavy when wet, and it is so very wet when it is wet. To understand this distinction one should see the light suits made of serge or of silk warp henrietta. This latter is only to be had in black, but it keeps that rich fold while wet that distinguishes the fabric when dry. Water seems to glide over it, and it is, in short, perfection for the purpose. Being black, the goods show off the whiteness of the neck and arms to the best advantage. These black bathing suits are trimmed according to the fancy of the wearer, the most of them having scarlet woolen braid. White braid is also used, but does not look quite as well as red, and no other color will stand the combined action of salt water and sunshine.

The bathing suit generally has a black jersey waist, sleeveless and low in the neck. To this are sewed the gathered trousers, gathered by means of a silk elastic sewed in in such a manner as to leave a ruffle below. Over this the skirt goes, and this must be fastened very securely with safety pins as well as buttons, for the surf is apt to jerk and twist one's clothes to the utmost, and it has been known to strip skirts and even stockings off in an instant. So everything must be made absolutely safe. The waist may or may not be sewed to the skirt. It is better to sew it on. The waist of this season is a blouse, belted in snugly, with a frill below the belt. No yokes are seen on any of the suits.

Many ladies like the light colored serges with stripes or figures. White, with blue polka dots, makes up very prettily, and serge is an excellent material to shed water. One pretty suit for a young lady was of cream white serge, with polka dots of cherry red. Around the skirt there was a cable chain wrought with red worsted braid. There were trousers to match, gathered with elastic at the knees. The waist and skirt were sewed to a red elastic belt. The neck was cut out slightly, and the sleeves were short and tight, with a cap cut in vandykes and bound with red braid. The bertha was also cut out and bound. These two were the models from which all the others were developed. Some were trimmed with Greek key pattern, others with foul anchors done in scarpned braid.

I saw one dainty all white bathing suit of serge, with knife braid foul anchors worked on each side of the skirt and one across the chest. These anchors were nearly a foot long. The suit was very pretty, but would scarcely stand much use.

I forgot to mention that black stockings only are worn and canvas sandals. I am told that at Newport and Narragansett this summer the bathers will go entirely barefooted. Small silk handkerchiefs, in colors to match the costume, will be knotted around the head. Little boys are permitted by a beneficent rule of fashion to wear whatever they like. Little girls have loose trousers, or trousers gathered in at the knees, and a blouse, both sewed together naturally, and those mothers who like to add a touch of style put a sash of surah or serge around the waist and tie it in a Japanese bow at the back. This is, however, optional. The principal object is to give the child free and natural use of its body and limbs.



TRAVELING COSTUME AND BLAZER SUIT.

I wish I could say a word of admiring praise for the bathing garments made and provided for the men, but I cannot. They are as ill shaped and scant as ever, and it seems to me that if either sex needs a specially voluminous attire when about to go into the surf it is the male.

With the days of idle pleasure lying on the sands, of active delight battling with the waves, come the days when half the world starts for Europe. For such a trip there is a very jaunty traveling blazer suit, tailor finished, but more dressy than that style of gowns usually are. This particular suit was made of granite cheviot, with a dull green the predominating color, mingled with white and several tints. The skirt fitted the figure closely in front and was laid in godet pleits in the back. The coat was tight fitting and cut away in front, the bottom being rounded off at the front and bound with braid just like a man's coat. There was a flat coat collar, with very large lapels, and the sleeves were large crushed gigots, with narrow cuffs of the goods bound with braid. The vest was made of white pique, with a double row of white linen buttons. This vest opened at the neck to show a chemisette and collar of gingham, with stripes carrying the predominating colors of the gown. There was a narrow black tie. The hat was rough and ready straw, green and gray, with bows of reseda velvet. The other garment intended for traveling was of snuff brown tweed, made to fit the figure closely in the back, but without darts in the front. There were 10 brown horn buttons set in two rows, and three good, roomy pockets. The sleeves were gigot, without trimming, and there was a coat collar, with sharp lapels, covering a wide circular collar in brown moire. With this should be worn an alpine hat in stitched brown felt and with a seal brown velvet band, ending with a flat bow on the left side. There was a Glengarry cape, with a hood lined with moire to be worn over this in case the weather should make it necessary, and the cape was lined through with moire and made of the tweed. This costume was designed for a bride, but it is quite as useful for any lady who intends to travel.

In the place where these were made I saw several traveling dresses made of pin-head check silks. One was dark brown and cream, one navy blue and gray, one black and white and one black and blue. These were made with plain skirts, trimmed sparingly with lines of velvet ribbon, so as to free from dust easily. In fact, silk and mohair are the only fabrics suitable for dusky traveling, though light wools are much worn. To wear with the blue and black dress there was an ulster made of black taffeta. It was really lovely, though made as plain as possible and lined only in the waist. There was a frilled cape of the same to throw over the shoulders if necessary. The lady who wears such a wrap will bless her stars, for it weighs scarcely anything, and one vigorous shake in the evening will free it from all the dust of a day's accumulation.

It is all summer and summery in the stores now, and we are nearly bewildered with the sight of the dainty gowns intended for exclusively warm weather dresses.

The organdies, lace grenadines, buntings and deliciously opaque voilings and tamis cloth are all seen with much lace and ribbon trimming, and these with the gowns made entirely of lace and the thin silks are the most expensive, but I do not think them any prettier than if really as dainty



NEW ORGANDIE AND BUNTING SUMMER GOWN.

and delicate as the lawn, organdies and cotton challies. The woolen challies are so closely and so cleverly imitated that it is almost impossible to tell them apart. The challies have small patterns and large to suit the taste of everybody, and there has been a new design brought out recently in which the chency silk designs are faithfully copied. The distinguishing mark of these patterns is the vague and shadowy outline of the flowers represented. They seem to melt into the fabric. The effect is obtained by printing the figure upon the threads before the fabric is woven. That way the outline is not clear, as the threads become slightly displaced in the weaving. It produces a pattern most exquisite, and I believe it was never before attempted on anything but very rich silk.

I took note of a very pretty new design of a dress which I think embodies the germ of a great vogue, already foreshadowed last winter. I refer to a panuier gown. This one was of sheer printed organdie, with loose garlands of golden brown and russet green. The skirt was gored, but gathered full, and had two rows of three inch moriere faille ribbon laid flat around the bottom. The waist was polka shape, with points both back and front, and trimmed with ribbon. There was a flat band of wide ribbon outlining the bertha, on which were two rows of narrower ribbon and a frill of lace. On the sides were gathered puffs of the organdie, forming panniers, draped up to a point front and back and ending under a bow and ends of ribbon. This made a very dressy gown.

There was another very handsome dress intended for a garden party. The gown was of blue so pale as to be almost white and was of barring sheer and fine. The skirt was made with a Spanish flounce across the front and had gathered breadths reaching to the top in the back. All around the bottom of the skirt there was a band of point de gene lace laid flat over dark blue silk. The waist was plain and round, open V shaped front and back over an inset of blue moire and edged with lace. The sleeves were of moire, and there was a sash of moire ribbon of the same shade.

I noticed upon two gowns of light tissue a novelty in the way of trimming. There were flat bands of brussels point lace sewed on very closely, the stitches following the heavy pattern, and then the inside mesh was all clipped away with fine scissors. This is also a good way to use old lace, as the mesh is the part that wears out first, and a real lace always looks rich and handsome as long as a thread of it remains, and the thickly woven pattern can be transferred to velvet, silk or other goods with good effect. The way to transfer the lace is this: It should first be basted upon thin but tough paper, and then paper and all basted over the material it is to be transferred to, and the heavy pattern sewed through the paper to the goods, after which the intervening mesh should be clipped out and the paper pulled out afterward. This is how experts do the work.

MATE LEROY.

A Human Skyrocket.

There is a man living in La Crosse who is known as the human skyrocket. He is a quarryman by occupation and spends his life in the stone quarries in the bluffs back of the city and is considered an expert in getting out rock.

But he had an experience some time ago which came very near putting an end to his career. He was working in the quarry one day, engaged in putting in a heavy blast. The charge had been placed in the hole, and he was tamping it with a large iron bar when the iron struck a spark and the charge exploded.

Up, up he went till he could look over the city and see the winding Mississippi in the distance.

He was conscious all the time and realized when he had reached the highest point and was about to descend. Then he began to fear that the fall would kill him.

Unlike Mark Twain's hero, he did not drop down over the old hole and go to work to make up for lost time, but he fell with a dull thud and was picked up unconscious. It was a close call for him, but a skillful surgeon saved his life.

After his recovery he was asked why he held on to the bar when the blast went off.

"Why," said he, "if I had let that bar go, it would have been blown into the state of Minnesota, and I would never have found it again."—Peck's Sun.

But Natural.

The wintry wind howled, and the fragile girl shivered as she drew her scanty mantle more closely about her.

"Are you cold?" they asked.

She sighed.

"'Twere vain to deny," she said. "This is Boston and I—I a native."

She bowed her head.—Detroit Tribune.

It is said that a Japanese crowd is the sweetest in the world. They never use soap. The figured Japanese silks and cottons will not stand it. Their substitute for ironing is primitive. While the material is very wet they spread it smooth on boards and stand them against the houses

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

TOBACCO FIRST CULTIVATED AS AN ORNAMENTAL PLANT.

Leprosy in the Middle Ages—Nature Not Always the Best Planter—Is Friday Lucky or Unlucky—Fragrant Flowers.

The name tobacco is thought by some to have been taken from Tobacco, a province of Yucatan, by others from Tobago, an island in the Caribbean sea, and by still others from Tobasco, in the gulf of Florida. The plant, although it is asserted that the Chinese have used it from earliest times, was not introduced into Europe until after the discovery of America by Columbus. He first found it in use on the island of San Domingo in the West Indies. The Indian, among all the tribes from Peru to upper Canada, smoked it in pipes.

The seed of the plant was first introduced in Europe by Gonzalo Hernandez de Oviedo, who took it to Spain and cultivated it for ornamental purposes, but its narcotic qualities were shortly afterward discovered, and the practice of smoking it soon became general, and its manufacture into snuff followed in course of time. It was introduced in Italy and France in 1560 and was brought into the latter country by Jean Nicot, the French embassador to Portugal, in whose honor it received its botanical name, nicotiana, whence the name nicotine.

The plant was introduced into England by Sir Walter Raleigh. It was along in the seventeenth century before it was known to be used in Asia, but the oriental nations at the present time are probably the greatest smokers in the world, according to Thorne.

Leprosy In the Middle Ages.

In the middle ages leprosy extended over the whole of Europe. Nearly every city in England, France and Germany had its hospital for such cases, and Italy suffered terribly from the disease. The maximum was reached in 1300, when there were 19,000 lepor houses in Europe. The patients were excommunicated by papal "bulls." They were cut off as "unclean" from intercourse of all sorts, and only in this way was the plague gradually suppressed. It disappeared as an epidemic in Europe in the sixteenth century. A writer in the New York Times says: It is still found everywhere in the orient, particularly among the fellahs of Egypt and India, in China and Japan, in all the coast lands of Africa, on Madagascar, Mauritius, St. Helena and Madeira, in Mexico and Central and South America. Such sufferers are found in Europe at present, as, for example, in Norway, where there were 1,000 lepers in 1880 out of a population of 1,850,000, though this was a decrease from 2,280 in 1804. They are also found on the Greek islands of Samos and Crete and to a less degree in Italy, France, Spain, Portugal and the Russian provinces, and single cases are also occasionally found in middle Europe.

Nature Not Always the Best Planter.

Although not generally recognized in botanical and horticultural works, Meehan's Monthly says it is simply a fact that nature does not always place plants in the localities best suited to their development. Swamp trees, for instance—trees which grow partly in water—grow a great deal better, more vigorously and every way apparently more happily when they can find themselves in dry ground, for specimens of maples, willows, sweet gums and other supposed swamp trees are always found in comparatively dry ground. What is known as the Bermuda lily is another case in point. This is a native of Japan, really Lilium longiflorum, but nowhere does it grow in such luxuriance as in the islands of Bermuda, where it was accidentally introduced or escaped from cultivation a great many years ago. So great is its luxuriance that it has been recognized as a distinct variety from the Japan plant and is known in cultivation as Lilium harrisii, having been first made known to cultivators about 10 years ago. Many other illustrations might be given to show that nature does not always arrange that plants should naturally be found in places the best suited to their growth.

Is Friday Lucky or Unlucky?

There are persons who believe that death and disaster stalk abroad on Friday, and who have any number of facts at hand to prove their position. Well, here is an array of data gathered by an exchange from which almost anything pro and con may be proved: Lee surrendered on Friday, Moscow was burned on Friday, Washington was born on Friday, Shakespeare was born on Friday, America was discovered on Friday, Richmond was evacuated on Friday, the Bastille was destroyed on Friday, the Mayflower was landed on Friday, Queen Victoria was married on Friday, King Charles I was beheaded on Friday, Fort Sumter was bombarded on Friday, Napoleon Bonaparte was born on Friday, Julius Cæsar was assassinated on Friday, the battle of Marengo was fought on Friday, the battle of Waterloo was fought on Friday, Joan of Arc was burned at the stake on Friday, the battle of New Orleans was fought on Friday, the battle of Bunker Hill was fought on Friday, the Declaration of Independence was signed on Friday.

Song Birds at Table.

The wealthy gormands of Rome cherished a strong partiality for song birds. Both Horace and Martial refer with approval to roast thrush, and Ovid recommends "a crown of thrushes" as a lover's present to his mistress. Thrushes' breasts were one of the ingredients of the celebrated Apician dish ("Patina apiciana"), which also included mushrooms, sow's udder, fish and chickens, rivaling the heterogeneous contents of a gypsy's "pot au feu." Horace relates that the sons of Aerius, to stimulate their appetite for dinner, lunched on "nightingales of monstrous price," and Varro tells us of the aviary of Lucullus, which was also a "salle a manger," so that the epicure gratified his ears and his palate simultaneously, feasting upon the delicate warblers whose congeners, unconscious of their coming doom, were discoursing meanwhile the most exquisite music.

Fragrant Flowers.

Of the 4,200 kinds of flowers growing in Europe only 420 are odoriferous. Less than one-fifth of the white kinds, which number 1,194, are fragrant, 77 of the 951 yellow kinds, 84 of the 828 red kinds, 91 of the 594 blue kinds, 13 of the 308 violet blue kinds and 28 of the 240 kinds with combined colors.

Royal Longevity.

Oldest of European sovereigns is the pope, now in his eighty-fourth year. The king of Denmark is 76; Queen Victoria, 74. There are half a dozen or more other sovereigns who are over 70 and nearly a dozen who are between 60 and 70

Spoke From Experience.

Tills—Yes, sir, it is mighty hard to collect money just now—I knew it.

Bills—Indeed! Have you tried to collect and failed?

Tills—Oh, no.

Bills—How, then, do you know that money is hard to collect?

Tills—Because several people have tried to collect of me.—London Million.



Let the Clothes Talk

They will say every time "we are washed cleaner and quicker, look whiter, last longer, and feel better when washed with

IVORINE WASHING POWDER

PALMER, Mass.

"I fully appreciate Ivorine washing powder, having used it for years. I think there is nothing equal it for washing. It does not require half the labor and makes the clothes beautifully white."

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From April 1st, 1893, every package contains a splendid cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

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For 50 years the makers of Yankee Shaving Soap.

Cook, Taylor & Co.,

231, 233, 235 and 237 Central Street.

BEAUTIFUL

WHITE DRESSES

—AND—

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SUITABLE FOR CONFIRMATION AND OTHER CHURCH USE.

While our styles are the prettiest and best, and our prices from 50c. to $1.50 below others, yet we willingly give to each purchaser of a White Dress a pair of fine white Gloves without charge.

Ladies' Silk Shirt Waists.

Also Lawn, Satine, Cambric and Print Shirt Waists, every one a perfect fitting garment.

SPECIAL.

A lot of Misses' and Children's Tiers (from 2 to 12 years), can be had at 25c. for choice. Large sizes usually sell at 50c.

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A. C. Pollard & Co.,

Merrimack, Palmer and Middle Sts.

Cape Material.

Broadcloth is the material that is used for Capes. We have purchased from a well known manufacturer the accumulation of their remnants of black broadcloth. They run in convenient lengths and are very cheap, being worth on the piece $1.50, but in remnants $1 a yard.

☞Palmer street—Right.

Storm Serges.

Better and better they come with each invoice, the manufacturers are improving all the time the quality—wool, weave, and dye. It is the best material for all-round wear, although look well, rain or shine. The prevailing color is Navy Blue. The best quality you can find here; good, firm, reliable goods.

44 inches wide, Navy Blue, 50c.
50 inches wide, Navy Blue, 75c.
52 inches wide, Navy Blue, $1.
56 inches wide, Navy Blue, $1.25.
56 inches wide, Navy Blue, $1.50.

Palmer street—Right.

Shirt Waists.

This is weather suitable for Shirt Waists. Our stock includes all the best and most desirable patterns, all the prevailing styles, standing and turn-over collars, starched or soft bosoms, in Percale, Cheviot, Cambric, Lawn.

☞Merrimack street—Gallery.

New Books.

The latest books, published and bound in attractive form.

Marcella (2 vol.), by Mrs. Humphrey Ward.

In Varying Moods, by Beatrice Harraden, author of "Ships that pass in the Night."

☞Merrimack street—Right.

Hosiery.

Our special, 3 pairs for one dollar, are worth a description and also an inspection. They are: 2 Thread, Double Sole, High Spliced Heel, 40 Guage, Maco yarn, Silk Finish, Fast Black—3 pairs for $1.

☞Merrimack street—Left.

THE MERRIMACK CLOTHING CO. ASSOCIATE BUILDING LOWELL, MASS.

Flat Footed

Yes, we come out in this way and tell you whose goods we sell. We don't give you goods of nameless manufacturers from the back lofts and slums of New York, or from the country villages of Maine, Vermont, or New Hampshire.

SHUMAN'S

Are good enough for some of the most renowned ex-governors of this commonwealth—in fact they are good enough for anybody, because they are the best.

DON'T LEAVE TOWN, FRIEND,

And go to Boston for them, unless you are so rich that you don't mind paying a few dollars more for the same suits as we sell for $10, $12, $15, $18, $20, $22 and $25. The tailors are displeased, but they show their wisdom and come here to buy their Hats and Underwear just the same.

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Opposite City Hall.

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For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls Saco and Portland 8.30 a.m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor, Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.30 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays); SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), on Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot, Lowell,

For Boston—5 45, 6 30, ¶6 50, *7 45, *850, ¶9 25, *9 50, 11 00 a. m.; *12 10, 1 35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.30, ¶5 40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7 45, 8 45, *9 15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell, as follows:

For Boston.—5 48, 6 34, ¶6 53, 7 01, *7 18, *7 27, *7 48, *8 57, 9 28, *9 35, *9 58, 11 03, (11 44 a. m., *12 17, 1 38, 2 13, ¶3 03, 4 02, 4 33, *5 33, ¶5 43, *6 28, 7 52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7 17, *7 27, *7 48, 8 48, *9 29 a. m.; 2 25, 6 03 p. m.

or Woburn, 6 30, §7 01, 7 35, *745, 11 00 a.m.; 1 35, 4 30, *5 30, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8 45 a. m. 2 25, 6 03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6.30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m. 1.25, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—7.38 a. m.; 1.25, 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.15 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.37, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.43 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12.37, 1.47, 3.43, (5.01 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.09, a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (3.42 Franklin only), 18.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and 18.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, 18.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; 18.48 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

☞Daily for Montreal.

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Crayons, Pastels and Water Colors a specialty. All work Guaranteed.

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Saddle and Harness Maker,
Fine Repairing at the Lowest Rates

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Manufacturers of the Finest Carbonated Soda Beverages in the City. The choicest line of
Lager and Stock Ales
In the city. Family Trade a Specialty. Order by Telephone 348-4.
CORNER WINTER AND DAVIS STS.

A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to

Curfew 10c. Cigar.

GOOD HEALTH.

...PROFITABLE XXI ...W.

Art For Amateurs—A Study In Oils—Birds and Nests in a Spray of Flowers.

Of all the roads to good health not the least difficult is that which runs through convalescence. Here as well as in the case of the very sick and the ailing it is desirable to know just what is fit nourishment and what dishes are best and most sustaining. Harper's Bazar makes some useful suggestions on this subject as follows:

It goes without saying that certain aliment which is good for one thing is bad for another. Thus beef tea, which has gone through various phases of approbation and contempt and is now again in partial favor, as it is said to be an excellent stimulant if not an entirely satisfactory food and to have good reparative properties in certain cases, should not be given in either rheumatic fever or typhoid, as it is both heating and aperient, whey in such instances replacing its use. As a usual thing, where mutton broth is allowed veal and chicken broth can also be given, more for the sake of variety, however, than for any other reason.

Calf's foot jelly, which was once a great thing to rely on and then fell into desuetude, has been restored to favor in some degree on the authority of the usage of St. Bartholomew's hospital in London.

Milk, however, is the diet on which most physicians fall back in emergencies as being preferable to the various gruels that have a tendency to acidity. Where milk is not easily digested limewater should be mingled with it, a tablespoonful to a goblet. Being tasteless, it does not change the flavor of the drink, but occasionally salt or bicarbonate of soda may be used instead, the latter being best where there is constipation.

Where milk will not digest at all, cream, diluted with as much hot water, will sometimes answer as well. Milk in a tablespoonful dose every half hour, one-third of it limewater, can be given when no other food can be retained, and will sustain the patient till more can be taken. In great irritability of the stomach koumiss is prescribed, as it checks nausea in its various stages.

When isinglass is boiled in milk, making blancmange, the result is a very delicate and easily digested food. Sometimes merely scalding a stick of cinnamon in milk gives a very pleasant pungency, by way of change, where there is weakness of the bowels especially, and hot milk, not boiled, is thought usually to preserve the energy better than cold milk does.

When a patient is recovering from illness, digestion in a measure re-established, but strength still wanting, the yolk of an egg two or three times a day is nourishing and good taken in wine or in milk. This is better whole than beaten, as less air is taken with it then, and after a little practice it is no more difficult to swallow than an oyster is. After night sweats a drink of cold tea in the morning acts as a mild tonic.

Untimely Wrinkles.

Wise precaution and proper personal care will do more to banish wrinkles than all the cream and lotion in the world. Given the cause, which is always worry and fatigue, a woman should do her best to avoid them. Wrinkles come like the creases in a carelessly folded garment. The first or second time the wrinkles are made they shake out, but oft repeated they can't be ironed into lasting smoothness. Frowns being wrinkles, the often knotted muscles, like thread that has once been crocheted, refuse to straighten out after a time.

A STUDY IN OILS.

It Will Look Very Dainty Prettily Framed or as a Panel In a Blue Room.

A beautiful study of birds on their nest on a bough, with a few delicate yellow blossoms of the shrub, is here given, with directions for painting it by The Modern Priscilla.

It is well adapted to such articles as plaques, panels, banners and screens, and



BIRDS AND NEST.

painted upon a canvas it will frame up very prettily for the walls of a chamber where there are some delicate blue tones in the furnishings.

Take a canvas 14 by 20 inches and either draw the design or transfer to the canvas. Lay in a background of gray, using cobalt, ocher and a little vermilion, adding a little cork black in the darkest parts. The birds are made by using king's yellow on their heads and throats, with cobalt and vermilion in the bodies and wings, with a little cork black and vermilion on the tails and ivory black on the ends of the long tail feathers. The twigs of the nest in the lighter parts are made by using cobalt, vermilion and flake white, with burnt umber in the darker parts.

For the flowers use flake white and king's yellow with cadmium yellow in the stamens. In the shadows of the yellow petals a touch of cork black may be added to the yellow. In painting the leaves care must be taken to keep them flat and simple in treatment. Lay on the lightest tint first with a broad flat bristle brush (brushes with a flat or chisel edge are the best, as a broomy brush is not fit to use), then add the medium and darkest shades. Model them on the canvas as the darker tints are worked on. Use medium german green, with cobalt and white added in the lightest parts, and darkest german green with a little burnt umber in the darker tones. The twigs or boughs can be made with white, light red and cobalt in the lights, and umber and cobalt in the shadows.

One of Those "Handy Men."

Mrs. Dibbs (on a call)—Goodness! Has a cyclone struck your parlor? Everything upset and that beautiful alabaster vase smashed to pieces!

Mrs. Squibbs—Oh, you know, Mr. Squibbs is a handy man about the house. He just thought he'd economize by doing a little mending himself.—Chicago Record.

Not Up to Modern Methods.

Dealer—You say you used to be in the shoe business. What do you think of these?

Customer (looking at the sample)—I can't say. You see, they only made shoes out of leather in my time.—Indianapolis Journal.

AN INTERESTING SPECULATION.

What Man's Stature Would Be on Jupiter, the Sun and Sirius.

Although we must admit that the true facts in relation to the size and bodily formation of the beings on the planets will perhaps ever remain a matter of mere speculation, yet it is interesting to draw imaginary pictures of such creatures, even though their existence cannot certainly be proved. We cannot imagine an intelligent, responsible being that does not present the form and general outlines of a man, even though it be the lord of a planet 100 times larger than our own. This being the case, let us figure on the proportions of an inhabitant of the sun, or even some of the giant planets, providing, of course, that such creatures exist. Man being the only standard we have to work from, we will use our own bodies and the diameters of this and other worlds as a basis for our calculations and always suppose that the length and size of the planetary man bears the same ratio to the world he lives in that we do to ours. We all know the diameter of the earth and the average height of man, but who would believe that, if figured from the same basis, an inhabitant of Jupiter must be 60 feet in height and 35 feet around the chest just under the arms? Such a creature would have a skull that would hold a wagon load of brains, and each of his teeth would be larger than a tomato can!

On the sun the proportions will present figures that are even more startling. On the earth we find the average man upward of 5½ feet in height, on Jupiter he is 60 feet and on the solar sphere not less than 600 feet! No one supposes for a moment that there is a living organism of any kind on the great blazing "orb of day," the above being simply based on "proportionate supposition." If the difference in the proportions of the terrestrial man and the supposed man of the sun are such that they would startle the mind of one who had never given the subject a thought, a comparison of the solar man with the man of Sirius, the largest of the fixed stars, will be truly amazing. Sirius is the supposed great central sun, and if his inhabitants are constructed in a ratio proportionate to those of our mundane sphere they are not less than 1½ miles in height!—St. Louis Republic.

Smuggling a Corpse.

"Of all the queer articles smuggled across the Rio Grande the queerest I ever heard of was a corpse," said James Murray, an old railroad conductor. "In Mexico when a foreigner dies and his friends desire to send his body to his native land the government exacts a tax of $250 for the privilege of shipping it over the railroad. In 1884 Larry Flaherty, a brakeman, died at Silao, on the Mexican Central. He was a poor fellow. His mother, who lived in Colorado, but who had come on to nurse him, wanted the body shipped home. She couldn't raise the money, and the boys took up a collection, but could only raise $72. Then Tom Williams, a jovial conductor, put up a scheme to get the body to the States.

"The funeral was conducted in the usual manner, and poor Larry's body was placed in the ground. Two pesos fixed it up with the gravediggers, and they neglected to fill in the grave till after dark. In the interim Larry's body was taken from the coffin and placed in an old sack and carried to an obscure hut, where it was placed in a trunk and taken to the depot. The boys had secured a pass to El Paso for Mrs. Flaherty, and Tom Williams went along to carry out the scheme. At Paso del Norte the trunk was taken to a boarding house, and the corpse was again transferred to a sack. Mrs. Flaherty went to El Paso and secured an undertaker, who, with a plain box in his wagon, drove up the river to a point designated. About 10 o'clock Tom, with his peon cargadore, managed to get across the river without attracting attention. Larry's body was tenderly placed in the box and taken up town to the undertaker's, where it was properly prepared, placed in a casket and shipped to his old home. Tom Williams returned to Silao safely and was afterward known as the 'Cadaver smuggler of the Rio Grande.'"—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Some Costly Perfumes.

Monte Carlo is the place to get essence of orris, and the only place. When a woman is caught in that wicked little principality and feels called to explain, she can always say that she came for a supply of orris violet and be believed. The price, like everything else, is as high as the Alps. A four ounce bottle sells at 75 francs, but one drop on the lace collarette or revers will make the whole dress smell like a violet. The violet of Grasse, which belongs to Nice, is exquisite and preferred to Monte Carlo by the people who detest the very mention of the gamblers' paradise. It has such an affinity for silk that if the dry stopper is wiped with a ruffle the scent will cling to it like roses in Moore's vase. But the violet of violets is the ajeardi, found in San Remo, which is mentioned in the guidebooks and has actually added to the fame of the place. The scent, a triple extract, is sold exclusively in a little shop below the sidewalk, at $9 a bottle of about six ounces. This violet shop is violet scented and bottle walled, and buyers come from all the courts and gay cities of Europe. No lover of violet scent will ever know the true scent of violets until she goes to San Remo with 12 francs to spare. To use one drop of it is to feel a fine contempt for all other perfumes.—New York World.

She Was Allowed to Remain.

Two ladies sat near the door of the cable car, and a third, who was unable to obtain a seat, braced herself against the door frame.

"Move up toward the front, please," said the conductor to the standing one.

She did not notice him.

"Madam, please move up a little way," he repeated.

She gave no sign of having heard.

"Won't you move up a little?" he said again after a pause.

"Were you speaking to me?" the standing lady answered.

"Yes, madam. You must move away from the door. There's plenty of room farther up."

"Oh, please let me stay here a little while longer, say about two blocks. These two ladies are talking so entertainingly, and I'm just crazy to find out whether it was the butler that the fleshy one's daughter married or only a man named Butler. I think I can find out in the next two or three minutes."

He allowed her to remain.

The car rolled on.—Boston Post.

Agreed to Dig Each Other's Graves.

The recent death of Jack Odell, the oldest gravedigger in Passaic county, N. J., brought to light an agreement entered into 50 years ago when Undertaker Hiram Gould interred the first body in the Sandy Hill cemetery. Odell, who was then the only gravedigger in the neighborhood, agreed with Mr. Gould to dig his grave and drive his hearse if the undertaker should die first. Mr. Gould made the same agreement with Odell and also said he would pay the funeral expenses if Odell died poor. Odell visited Gould's establishment about a year ago and said he had saved enough to pay for his funeral and turned the money over to the undertaker. Odell died a few days ago. Mr. Gould, who is nearly 80 years old, dug the gravedigger's grave and drove the hearse to the cemetery.

A WOMAN'S PERSISTENCE.

How an American Girl Witnessed a Royal Funeral In Germany.

Miss West, the parlor lecturer, tells how she managed to witness the church ceremonies at the funeral of Kaiser William. She had reached Berlin in company with an older woman friend while the emperor was lying in state previous to the funeral, and she at once determined to be present, if possible, with her friend at the great ceremonies in the church. Admission of course was only by ticket, and so she set off post haste to the American minister's to see what could be done. All the tickets were gone. Minister Phelps was not in, but his private secretary or some attache was there, and, like the true American cavalier that he was, wanted to do something to help his handsome—for she is handsome—compatriot. For a time they racked their brains in silence.

"Well," said Miss West finally, "can you give me one of Mr. Phelps' visiting cards?"

The young man flew to execute her request. Miss West turned it over and studied it.

"Could you affix the seal of the legation to it?" she asked.

The young man hastened to put on a seal worthy of an Indian prince, and Miss West thanked him and departed.

Now, there were three entrances to the church where the ceremonies were to take place. One was reserved for the royal family, and even American enterprise did not care to attempt to enter there. The front doors were for the general public who held tickets. To go in there meant to be crushed in a mass of struggling humanity and to be unable either to see or hear. The third entrance was reserved for foreign royalty and diplomats and was approached by a bridge.

"We will go in with the visiting royalty," said Miss West to her companion.

On the morning set for the obsequies Miss West and her friend had an impressively luxurious carriage come for them and directed the driver to go to the church by way of the bridge. He sent the horses along at a rattling gait, and all went well until they had approached within a block of the bridge, when a gorgeous soldier commanded them to halt, while a second one opened the carriage door and asked to see their tickets. Miss West drew out Mr. Phelps' visiting card, with the seal of the legation. The soldier was puzzled. He consulted his brother officer. He tried to consult Miss West, but she professed an absolute ignorance of German, and the soldiers had a real ignorance of English. She talked, gesticulated and pointed to the visiting card with such an air of respect that the officers finally told them to drive on.

Miss West sank back with a sigh of relief, but had scarcely got her breath when at the bridge a second officer halted them, and they were again asked for their tickets. The proceeding was the same. The result was the same. Again they drove on, but at the church door a third and still more gorgeous officer stopped them, and on being confronted with Mr. Phelps' card asked in excellent English what that had to do with it. Then Miss West played her last card—not Mr. Phelps'.

"We are two American women," she said to the officer, "and we are in your power. You can turn us back after we have got this far, or you can let us go in. We have made this effort to witness a spectacle which we will never forget, and now it depends on you whether we shall succeed or fail. We throw ourselves on your mercy."

The officer hesitated a moment, then straightened himself up.

"Pass on," he said.

And that is how Miss West went to Kaiser Wilhelm's funeral.

General Grant's Absolute Truth.

He was without exception the most absolutely truthful man I ever encountered in public or private life. This trait may be recognized in the frankness and honesty of expression in all his correspondence. He was not only truthful himself, but he had a horror of untruth in others. One day while sitting in his bedroom in the White House, where he had retired to write a message to congress, a card was brought in by a servant. An officer on duty at the time, seeing that the president did not want to be disturbed, remarked to the servant, "Say the president is not in." General Grant overheard the remark, turned around suddenly in his chair and cried to the servant: "Tell him no such thing. I don't lie myself, and I don't want any one to lie for me."

When the president had before him for his action the famous inflation bill, a member of congress urged him persistently to sign it. When he had vetoed it and it was found that the press and public everywhere justified his action, the congressman came out in a speech reciting how materially he had assisted in bringing about the veto. When the president read the report of the speech in the newspapers, he said: "How can So-and-so state publicly such an untruth? I do not see how he can ever look me in the face again." He had a contempt for the man ever after.—General Horace Porter in McClure's Magazine.

What He Thought.

The distinguished Detroiter had been in Chicago on a visit of several weeks, and when he returned a reporter who thought he might get a good item called to interview him.

"How long were you in Chicago?" he asked after a few preliminaries.

"Five weeks."

"Big town, isn't it?"

"Slightly large."

"You had a pretty fair opportunity of testing the climate, didn't you?"

"Excellent."

"Well, what do you think of it?"

"Yours is a family journal, isn't it?"

"Yes, sir," replied the reporter, wondering what the mischief that had to do with it.

"Well, sir, what I think of it is utterly unfit for publication in such a medium, and you must excuse me," and the rest of the interview didn't amount to much.—Detroit Free Press.

Rough on the Judge.

An Irish judge, who was a very old and shrunken little man, was trying a case when another very old man—a peasant, scarcely able to walk—came into court to give evidence. Instead of going to the witness box he went toward the passage leading to the bench. One of the counsel called out to him: "Come back, sir. Where are you going? Do you think you are a judge?" "Indeed, sir," said the old man, looking up to the judge, "I believe I'm fit for little else."

Taking the Chances.

He had put the fatal question to her on the grandstand at the races, and she answered no.

"Is there no chance of your ever loving me?" he pleaded.

"The odds are a thousand to one against it," was the pitiless reply.

He sighed, then braced himself up.

"It's a long shot," he said at last, "but with nothing else in the field I'll take it!"—Exchange.

To keep sponges soft and white wash them in warm water with a little tartaric acid in it, then rinse in plenty of cold water. Do not put in too much tartaric acid, or the sponges will be spoiled.

KNOCKER OUT DROPS.

PETER PLAYERS, THEIR DRUGS AND WAY OF OPERATING.

They Not Only Haunt the Dives of New York, but Also Seek Their Victims In the Swell Places—Some Doubt as to the Drug. Peter Sawyer, the Pioneer.

It would be hard to find a lower class of criminals in this city today than the cowardly frequenters of the Bowery, who nightly secure victims through the medium of what is known in police parlance as "knocker out." The operators of this deadly drug represent the lowest order of criminals, also the most dangerous, as it is next to impossible to break them up. They are known to the police as "Peter players," because the pioneer of the business in this country was old Peter Sawyer, as desperate a crook as ever got in the hands of the police of this city.

The resorts of burglars, sneak thieves, pickpockets and confidence men have one by one been broken up by the authorities and the crooks scattered all over the country, but the "Peter players" still flourish and will continue to do so just as long as chloral hydrate is as easy to obtain as it is at present and intoxicated men will consent to drink with strangers. The resorts of "Peter players" cannot be broken up, because they are the swellest and most respectable places in town. A crook will administer the "knocker out" in a respectable place as readily as he will in some Bowery dive, and therein lies the danger.

They will administer the "knocker out" at the bar of some respectable place and then walk the victim to a spot where they can rob him at leisure, or else they will secure a private room in some swell cafe, and when the victim has fallen prey to the drug relieve him of his valuables and leave him there. Fully half a dozen "Peter players" are arrested in this city every month. On some the drug is found, and in these cases a conviction is invariably secured, but most of them manage to destroy the only evidence against themselves after arrest. The drug is always carried in a small vial of very thin glass, which is usually placed in the vest pocket, where it can be got in an instant. One slap at the vest pocket will break the vial into a hundred pieces and cause the evidence to suddenly disappear.

Just what drugs are used in the manufacture of "knocker out" has been a matter of discussion among medical men and the authorities for a long time. Samples taken from the persons of prisoners have been handed over to chemists and druggists time and again to be analyzed, but somehow or other no two of the experts agree as to what it really is. One reason for this is that the most expert of the "Peter players" mix in other light drugs with the main ingredient of "knocker out" in order to render the poison obscure. Few of the men who operate with "knockers out" know just what they are handling. What they do know, however, is just how to administer the drug and just how much to give in order to bring about the desired result. Old Peter Sawyer, the first crook to use "knocker out," used to operate with nothing more deadly than snuff. He would mix it in with the victim's beer and then patiently wait for results. The trouble with this mixture, however, was that it was difficult to tell how much to give a man. Men's stomachs are different, and if a man got too much it would make him sick before he arrived at the sleepy stage. Vomiting would follow, and that of course would destroy the effect of the mixture. Many people believe that genuine "knocker out" is Majendie's solution of morphine, but this is a mistake. The drug is too dangerous and is never used by "Peter players." Chloral hydrate is the drug that is used today by crooks, and although other poisons are sometimes mixed in with it it is not to weaken or strengthen the drug, but simply to prevent chemists from finding out what the main ingredients of the mixture are.

The medicinal dose of chloral hydrate is from 15 to 30 grains, while between 30 and 40 grains are used for knockout purposes. The drug is compounded in the proportions of one grain to a drop, and consequently it takes about a teaspoonful to dose a glass of beer.

A form of administering "knocker out" which came in after Peter Sawyer's snuff game went out was by a ring with an adjustable stone. The stone was worn inside the hand, the plain band of the ring belting the outside of the finger. A spring would move the stone to one side. Under the stone the crooks would conceal a morphine or opium pill, which they would drop into a glass of beer or whisky. This game was not always successful, however, as the pill would not always dissolve, and the drinker, if he didn't accidentally swallow it, would spit it out. Its discovery was apt to bring on a fight, too, which is something the "Peter player" always wants to avoid.

"Knocker out" men always travel in pairs. They pick up a victim on the street if he is drunk or in some resort if he is sober. The acquaintance of a drunken man is easy to secure on the street, while a sober man must be accosted in a different fashion. Brushing up against a drunken man, then apologizing and then inviting him to have a drink or accepting his invitation to drink is one way of securing a victim. A saloon is visited, a private room is suggested, and drinks are served. The victim's attention is distracted for a moment, and in that moment the drops of "knocker out" are placed in his drink. He drinks, falls asleep and wakes up hours later, sick and with a splitting headache, his money and jewelry as well as his companions gone. If the place is a hangout for "Peter players," he gets kicked out when he complains to the bartender. If it is a respectable house, he gets plenty of sympathy and possibly a few dollars from the proprietor, who does not want the reputation of his place sullied by the making public of the occurrence.

Sober men are worked in other ways. Acquaintances are struck up with them in billiard rooms, hotels, theaters and swell cafes, and in different ways they are lured to places where the drug is administered.—New York Sun.

Taking Scalps.

"Indians do not take scalps through cruelty," said Colonel E. K. Grimshaw, a retired army officer, "but just as civilized soldiers fight for and preserve the captured battleflags of the enemy as trophies and proofs of prowess in war. During the years I spent on the frontier I was forced to witness many such sickening scenes. The scalp is taken by making a rough circle of slashes around the skull, and then tearing off the broad patch of skin and hair by main force. It is a dreadful operation and one never to be forgotten by those who have once seen it. The scalp is supposed to contain many magical powers and is cured with the greatest care by him who takes it."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

He Knew the Right Way.

Young Cittiman—I trust, uncle, that you did not tuck your napkin in under your chin last night when you dined at the Swellhedde hotel?

Uncle Jere (just from Wayback)—Cert'nly not, my boy, cert'nly not. I tied it back of my neck by the corners just as nice as you please.—Chicago Record

A LESSON IN LION TAMING.

How a Famous Trainer Subjugates the Kings of the Forest.

"It depends entirely upon beginning very young with them," said Philadelphia, the well known lion tamer, "and exercising boundless patience in accomplishing your purpose. Let me tell you how I had to train this lion, Black Prince. He was caught in the jungles of Africa nearly four years ago and landed in Liverpool a savage cub, much more savage by nature than the ordinary lion at the age of 10 months. Then I took him and began the task of taming him. He was in a small cage, and I talked to him and stood in front of the bars for several days, feeding him bits of meat, for, as is usually the case, he had ceased drinking milk since he was 6 months old. After he had got to know me a little I went into the cage, carrying a wooden club in each hand. The first time I entered he sprang at my throat, as his fierce instinct taught him to do. I gave him two or three good raps over the head and flanks, and he went back, not roaring, but making the queer sounding purr peculiar to young lions. Then he came at me again and again. I used my clubs, but not too hard, avoiding hurting him badly and being careful not to strike him on the back, for a young lion's back is easily broken. After feeling the club several times he kept away from me and went into a corner of the cage sulking. I sat down on a box and looked at him. I sat there an hour, two hours, three hours. Now and then he moved a little and purred savagely. Once he sprang at me again and got the club as before. At the end of the three hours I threw him some meat and left the cage.

"The next morning I went into the cage again, and the same scenes were repeated.

"Day after day I spent the whole morning sitting in the cage waiting for him to show some signs of a more friendly spirit. A month passed, two months, before he would come forward and take a bit of meat fastened on a stick when I offered it to him. That was only a small step, you might think, in taming a lion. I knew that it was a great step. It was the beginning of the end. Soon he would take the meat quite readily from the stick and at last from my hand without snapping at me. This, however, was an experiment I did not make too often, for lions, like all cats, are treacherous. After that the next step was to put my hand on his back or sides. A lion always resents being touched—in fact, is frightened at having a man's hand laid on him. Lions indeed show fierceness on most occasions, as much because they are frightened as because they are savage. After I had touched him I worked up to the point of putting a chain around his neck. When that was done, I had accomplished a great deal and was soon able to lead him around the cage, holding the chain in my hand.

"When I had got so far, I knew that the time was come when I would be able to tie Black Prince down to the floor. It is always necessary to do this in taming a lion or tiger—for what applies to one applies to both—in order that the trainer may accustom the beast to being stroked with the hand."—Cleveland Moffett in McClure's Magazine.

Mozart at Marseilles.

Mozart, being once on a visit at Marseilles, went to the opera incognito to hear the performance of his "Villanella Rapita." He had reason to be tolerably well satisfied till, in the midst of the principal arias, the orchestra, through some error in the copying of the score, sounded a D natural where the composer had written D sharp.

This substitution did not injure the harmony, but gave a commonplace character to the phrase and obscured the sentiment of the composer. Mozart no sooner heard it than he started up vehemently, and from the middle of the pit cried out in a voice of thunder, "Will you play D sharp, you wretches?"

The sensation produced in the theater may be imagined. The actors were astounded, the lady who was singing stopped short, the orchestra followed her example, and the audience, with loud exclamations, demanded the expulsion of the offender. He was accordingly seized and required to name himself. He did so, and at the name of Mozart the clamor suddenly subsided into a silence of respectful awe, which was soon succeeded by reiterated shouts of applause from all sides. It was insisted that the opera should be recommenced. Mozart was installed in the orchestra and directed the whole perfomance. This time the D sharp was played in its proper place, and the musicians themselves were surprised at the superior effect produced. After the opera Mozart was conducted in triumph to his hotel.—Sala's Journal.

An Astonished Drummer.

While walking along the streets of Vienna one day with a friend Von Bulow came across a regimental band on its way to the castle to play at a certain hour. He let go the arm of his companion, ran to the middle of the street and joined the small boys about the drummer. Following the band, he kept bowing to the surprised drummer and applauded him at almost every beat. "That is rhythm! Excellent! That's the way I like to hear it," he continued to ejaculate, to the surprise of the musical soldiers and the great delight of the small boys. People in the streets recognized the famous pianist and joined the procession, so that the band upon arriving at the castle had one of the largest audiences to which it had ever played. He listened attentively to the end of the last piece and then made a deep obeisance before the drummer and his instrument. "Thank you," he said. "That was refreshing! That puts my nerves in good condition again." When the drummer learned the identity of his strange admirer, he was the proudest man in the regiment.—San Francisco Argonaut.

The Printing Telegraph.

The printing telegraph machine, which is the invention of Robert A. Fowden, an employee of the postoffice, has a keyboard the facsimile of that of the Remington typewriter. Wires are run from the connection with the keys to a central shaft, on which is the type wheel, with the letters of the alphabet and other characters corresponding with those on the keyboard. In connection with this shaft is all the simple mechanism requisite for the work of the machine. Each instrument is a complete transmitter and receiver combined and can be instantly changed from one to the other by the simple turning of a switch.—Philadelphia Record.

So She Could.

"I suppose," said he, "that if you women had the right to vote you would also assume the right to stand up in the crowded street cars, all the same as the men?"

"H'm!" said she. "If women was running things, there would be enough street cars put on the tracks, or she would take the company's privileges away."—Indianapolis Journal.

Disposing of Him.

Maud—What do you do when a man persists in asking for a dance, and you don't care to dance with him?

Marie—Tell him my card is full.

Maud—But supposing it isn't, and he still persists?

Marie—Then I insist upon it and let him see that it isn't.—Boston Home Journal

OPEN THE WINDOWS.

Sleep In Rooms Which Are Fairly Flooded With Fresh Air.

The ancient prejudice against night air is dying out. People generally are coming to believe that since it is the only kind to be had for 10 or 12 hours out of 24 it is wise to make the best of it and not try to use over again that which has been doing duty for hours before. People for the most part sleep with their windows open, but the impression seems to prevail that the smaller the opening the better. From two to four inches at the top seems to be the favorite expanse, and on a damp night this is promptly closed.

The wider the opening is the better for the sleeper. A room flooded with fresh air during the night, even though it be a trifle cold in consequence, is much to be preferred to a room into which the fresh air has been allowed only to filter. Extra bedclothes are the solution of the difficulty about temperature, and a paper screen, costing $1 or less, will protect the sleeper from a direct draft. The woman whose lungs are allowed to fill themselves with fresh air when they are in their least restricted and compressed state is the woman who is going to laugh headaches to scorn and forget the meaning of lassitude.

Damp air of course is not so pleasant a thing to fill the room and one's lungs with, but damp air, fresh from out of doors, is certainly to be preferred to ancient, much breathed indoor air. The window should be opened as much as on other nights unless there is danger of the rain beating in. The protection against taking cold must take the form of extra bedding, a screen and, if one is susceptible to dampness, some sort of a modernized nightcap. Even damp night air is robbed of many of its terrors by such simple precautions.

The benefits that result from wide open bedroom windows are many. The lungs have breathed what they should breathe all night. The blood receives its proper amount of oxygen and is prepared to do its work better. The morning finds the sleeper brisk, alert and hungry. And all these things mean much to women. They mean even temper, good digestion, control of nerves and, what some women count as greatest blessing of all, a good complexion.

Every woman should have at her bedside a pair of crocheted or knitted slippers, which she may slip on as soon as she arises. A warm bath robe should be conveniently near, so that even if burglars come or the children develop croup in the middle of the night she may be warmly and comfortably even if simply clad, for more colds result from hasty barefoot runs from nursery to bedroom than from all the open windows in a city.—New York World.

Beginnings of "Nobility."

Some of the noble houses of England, which, however, are none the worse for it in the present generation, have had very humble if not discreditable beginnings. An ancestor of the Earl of Ferrers was hanged for murder at Tyburn. The father of the first Earl of Lonsdale and ancestor of the late governor general of Canada, James Lowther, was a miser celebrated in English story.

At a time when his income was about £40,000 a year Lowther was in the habit of dining at one of the cheapest and obscurest eating houses in London. He visited this place, as he supposed, "in cog.," but having left it in high dudgeon because the price of certain articles had been advanced a farthing on the bill of fare he was astonished to find himself lampooned soon afterward as "Farthing Jimmy."

A striking case was that of the house of Audley, now extinct. The father of the first Lord Audley was one Philip Thicknesse. The son having got on famously in the world, the ne'er-do-well father troubled him so often for money that he at last refused to give any.

Thereupon the old man proceeded to hire a cobbler's shop in London near his son's mansion, and above the door caused to be painted in large letters this sign, "Old shoes mended by Philip Thicknesse, father of Lord Audley."

This sign produced the effect which the unscrupulous old man had intended, and he was able to withdraw from "business" very promptly.—Youth's Companion.

The Aerial Power of Birds.

It has been shown that the wing area of the different flying creatures varies from about 49 square feet per pound of weight in the gnat and 5 square feet in the swallow to half a square foot per pound of weight in the Australian crane. The frigate bird has the most wonderful wing power of any of the flying animals, being able to cut the air at the rate of 100 miles an hour and live continually on the wing day and night for a week or 10 days. Ornithologists of note even give it as their opinion that a healthy individual of this species would be equal to the task of making a trip around the world without once closing its wings in rest! It is also claimed that some species can remain motionless in the air for hours without flapping their wings. That they can exert three times the horsepower per pound of weight that a man can, and about the same amount more than a horse. It is, without question, a fact that birds in general can exert physical energy that is without parallel in nature. It is generally supposed that birds are lighter, bulk for bulk, than other animals, but repeated experiments have proved that there are no grounds upon which to base such an opinion.—St. Louis Republic.

Ozonin.

Ozonin is a bleaching fluid invented by a German chemist and for which great efficiency is claimed. One hundred and twenty-five parts of rosin are dissolved in 200 parts oil of turpentine, to this solution being added a solution of 22.5 parts potassium hydrate in 40 parts water, also 96 parts hydrogen peroxide. The resulting jelly, exposed to light, changes in two or three days into a thin fluid called ozonin, this same change taking place in the dark, but then requires some weeks for its completion. An emulsion of one gram ozonin in one liter of water acts as an energetic bleaching agent on fibers, wood, straw, cork, paper, also on solutions of gums and soaps, the bleaching effect under these circumstances being, it is stated, as thorough in acid as in alkaline solutions.—New York Sun.

Germany and Education.

The Franco-German war of 1870 in many ways marks an epoch. It was won, as Renan said, more by Germany's universities than by her schools and showed how the policy of becoming the educational state of the world, which was inaugurated by Fichte, Stein and Wilhelm von Humboldt, had in two generations made out of a race naturally discordant, almost exterminated politically after the battle of Jena, and with the worst strategic position in history, the strongest military power since ancient Rome.—President G. Stanley Hall in Forum.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY.
LOWELL, MASS.
Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies
ESTABLISHED 1852. — CHARTERED 1865.
This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address: The Superior.

SULPHUR BITTERS
ARE YOU low spirited and suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, Sulphur Bitters will cure you.
Is your Urine thick, ropy, cloudy, or high-colored? Don't wait! Your KIDNEYS are being ruined! Use Sulphur Bitters.
One bottle of Sulphur Bitters will do you more good than all the Latin prescriptions of drugs and mineral poisons which will remain in your system, destroy your bones, and make you a poor, weak, and broken down invalid. No person can remain long sick who uses Sulphur Bitters. If
YOUR DAUGHTER'S FACE
is covered with ugly sores, and festering Pimples, give her Sulphur Bitters. Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use Sulphur Bitters. None better.
Try Sulphur Bitters TO-NIGHT, and you will sleep well and feel better for it.
Sulphur Bitters will make your blood pure, rich and strong and your flesh hard. Get a bottle now.
ARE YOU nervous and fretty, or in DELICATE health? Sulphur Bitters will make a new person of you.
Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

LOWELL AGENCY FOR
FRANK JONES' ALE.
—AND THE—
Celebrated Anheuser Busch Beer.
The Trade and Families Supplied at Lowest Prices.
Orders by mail or telephone promptly attended to.
JOHN LENNON,
NO. 302 MARKET Street.
TELEPHONE—No. 38-2.

25 Cents
Will buy one dollar's worth of gas light—that is, if you use a
Welsbach Burner.
—THE—
H. R. Barker M'f'g Co.
Guarantees this.

BACHELLER, DUMAS & CO.
Paper Ruling, Book and Pamphlet Binding, Blank Books a Specialty
42 CHURCH STREET.

CLEVELAND WHEELS.
Callahan & Sanborn
Merrimack Square, Bridge St.

REMOVAL OF OFFICE
MERRIMACK
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
(OLD ANDOVER CO.)
THIS solid company, that has done business in Lowell so many years, continues to offer the BEST INSURANCE AGAINST DAMAGE BY FIRE and LIGHTNING, at the Least Possible Expense.
70 per cent. dividends are paid on five-year policies.
All business for this company—Renewals, Sales, Endorsements, etc.—will be promptly attended to by
Metcalf & Hazen, 159 Middlesex St.
IN MARSTON'S BLOCK.

The Great
American - Heater.
The most economical, most durable, and most easily managed Heater on the market. They are giving excellent satisfaction in many Lowell residences. We are sole agents for Lowell and vicinity, and would be glad to furnish any particulars regarding it
W. A. Mack & Co.,
25 SHATTUCK STREET.

M. W. MILLER,
House and Fresco Painter and Paper Hanger,
53 WILLIE STREET.
Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

Arthur M. Bertrand,
(Successor to F. W. Sargent,)
MERCHANT TAILOR.
FINE TAILORING A SPECIALTY.
24 Middle Street, Lowell, Mass.
Dress Suits to Let.

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, MAY 12.

SUN RISES	4 29	MOON SETS	1 18 AM
SUN SETS	6 56	FULL SEA	4 45 AM
LENGTH OF DAY	14 30		5 15 PM

Forecast for New England: Fair, variable winds, slightly warmer in the interior; variable winds, shifting to southeast.

NO SENTIMENT.

There is no sentiment in trade. People buy where they can get the most for their money. Compare each edition of THE SUN, with any paper in the city issued at the same hour, and see which gives you the most for your money.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

Ledoit E. Kimball is out again after a seige of the pneumonia.

Prof. Harris of Andover will preach at the Kirk street church tomorrow.

That new electric cigar lighter at Ellingwood's, is attracting lots of attention.

The Ladies' auxiliary of the Burkes will hold a May festival the 18th and 19th.

The Criterion is to do the decorating at Dartmouth college, on the occasion of the commencement, June 24th.

Derricks have been placed in position preparatory to commencing work on the East Merrimack street bridge.

Mrs. E. P. Underbill and Miss Parsons of Rogers hall school will sail for Europe early in June, to be absent all summer.

If you want a new piece of furniture for your parlor, now is the time to buy it and save money. Assignee sale of Manning & Leighton.

Hon. E. N. Shaw of North Chelmsford, is a member of the party which left Massachusetts yesterday for a visit to the battlefield of Antietam.

Be sure to examine J. L. Chalifoux's prices and the quality of his goods before purchasing elsewhere. Read his advertisements and see his window display.

Cook, Taylor & Co., Central street, not only sell misses white dresses and gulmp waists way under regular rates about town, but with each dress they give free a pair of gloves. See the ad. in this paper.

"Protection" is the cry the world over. A. L. Kittredge & Co. are great urgers for it. They consider that window screens will "fill the bill" quite unpolitically. They have in stock a complete line of these goods.

Mr. Burcham Harding of the Aryan Theosophical society of New York is staying at the headquarters of the Boston Theosophical society, and has undertaken to deliver a lecture here on "the three objects of the Theosophical society," on Wednesday, May 16th, at 8 p. m., at the woman's branch of the People club, corner Merrimack and Central streets.

Haverhill Wants $1 Gas.

A big hearing was opened in Haverhill yesterday before the gas commissioners. The people of that city want $1 gas.

For This Month

We will frame pictures for you at a price that will surprise you. Bring in your pictures and see. Wall paper and window shades at very low prices.

H. C McOBIEN,
128 Central street.

People Seem Surprised.

The elaborate descriptions by the architect furnished for the Boston & Maine depot on Middlesex street has set people to talking. The cuts printed of the depot would give outsiders the impression that the new depot was a second union depot.

J. E. CONANT & CO'S SALES

For the Week Ending May 19th.—Sales Rain or Shine.

THURSDAY.

Administrator's sale of the fillies, geldings, brood mares, stallions, fashionably bred trotters and gentlemen's driving horses, belonging to the estate of the late A. C. Carroll, Warner, N. H. A special train will leave Concord, N. H., at 11.25 a. m. on day of sale for Warner, or on arrival of the 9 a. m. train from Boston. Catalogue at the office of the auctioneers.

FRIDAY.

Trustee's sale of the John C. Tolman, estate, No. 183 Mammoth road. Stone house, stable, carriage house and 68,000 square feet of land in four lots. Building lot of 7450 square feet opp. Eighth avenue, Mammoth road; cottage house and 3333 square feet of land, No. 50 Second avenue.

Commencing promptly at 4 o'clock p.m., on the premises, with lot 1, I shall sell without limit, reserve or restriction, to the highest bidders, the following described parcels of real estate, in the following order:

Lot 1. Two-story stone house, of 11 rooms, halls, pantries, cellar and sheds; piazzas upstairs and down, and is certainly a very desirable, comfortable, and attractive home. Large stable, arranged for four houses and two cows, with room for as many more, with immense cellar and loft. Carriage house for four wagons. Tool house or work shop, and paved stable yard. The lot has a frontage of 85 ft., and as an area of about 24,000 square feet, beautifully laid out, with magnificent shade trees, fruit trees, shrubbery, vines, flowering plants, etc., also well house, statues, etc. The house, stable, lot, and surroundings comprise one of the prettiest and handsomest places on the Mammoth road.

Lot 2. 10,000 square feet of land, with a frontage of 90 feet on the Mammoth road; it is south of and adjoining lot 1; is level and a grand lot, well supplied with fruit trees, vines and shrubbery.

Lots 3 and 4 are north of and adjoining lot 1, or between lot 1 and the residence of Mr. Clarence G. Coburn. Each has about 14,000 square feet of land, and each has a frontage of 94 feet on the Mammoth road. They are very high and slightly, overlook nearly the whole city, and are undoubtedly very choice and exceptional lots.

At 4.30 o'clock lot 5. Building lot, on opposite side of Mammoth road from homestead, and nearly opposite Eighth avenue. It has a frontage of 50 f., and contains 7450 square feet of land, on which there are foundations for both house and stable.

At 5 o'clock lot 6. Cottage house of eight rooms, cellar and 3333 square feet of land, No. 50 Second avenue. It is a prime, cosy and splendid little home; in perfect order from top to bottom, inside and out. The lot has a frontage of 93 feet, is well fenced, has many fruit trees, also shade trees, shrubbery, etc., and affords room for stable and driveway.

The purchaser of lot 1 must deposit with or secure to the auctioneers $750 as soon as the lot is struck off; the purchasers of lots 2, 3 and 4 must each deposit with or secure to the auctioneers $600 as soon as each lot is struck off; the purchasers of lots 5 and 6 must each deposit with or secure to the auctioneers $200 as soon as each lot is struck off. Other terms at sale.

Per order, Nellie T. Sawyer, trustee. Plans at the office of the auctioneers.

Sale rain or shine.

Dr. Coburn DENTIST 61 KIRK ST.

Old Hundred 10c. cigar.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

Patten & Co. have the finest potted plants and cut flowers in the city, Shedd's block, Central street.

2½-story house, Westford street, No. 519, 100 yds. from club house, for sale. J. A. McQuade, Mansur block. Sale May 12th, rain or shine.

Highland Council Royal Arcanum will observe its eighth anniversary by a supper May 24th. The 226th member was admitted at the last meeting.

A true, life like photo is something everybody admires. Marion makes that kind. Visit his studio in Barrister's hall and have a setting made.

The New England Telephone & Telegraph company commenced yesterday to lay underground cables in conduits at Salem. As soon as the cables are connected the company will remove all their overhead wires and posts. Salem will be the first city in Essex county to do away with a portion of its wires that are strung on poles.

Next Saturday is quarter day at Wash ington Savings Institution, Tower's corner Deposit now.

Oliver Richards' Fearful Fall.

Oliver Richards, who broke both legs by a fall from a window in the Waverly house last December, and who had one leg amputated at the hospital, was returned to the hospital yesterday, for amputation of a portion of the other leg.

Thirty Years an Officer.

Patrolman Isaac L. Libby, who is detailed as station house janitor, yesterday added the sixth service stripe on his coat sleeve, thereby completing 30 years of continuous service. When he was appointed four patrolmen covered the west side of Lowell. The means of conveying drunkards to the station was by wheelbarrow. The department has grown considerably in 30 years apparently.

Lowell Girl Killed.

Susan A. Brown, a five year old daughter of Mrs. Mary A. Brown of Pawtucketville, met with a fatal mishap in South Boston, where she was visiting, recently. She with other children climbed to the top of a three story house and she losing her balance fell into an adjoining alley. She was taken to the city hospital, where it was found that she had sustained concussion of the brain besides internal injuries. She died the next morning.

Today's Wrestling Match.

The long looked for wrestling match between Henry Watson of this city and Cull Stanley of Lawrence will occur at 2 o'clock this afternoon in Jackson hall. Mr. Watson is the best wrestler in town but Stanley feels confident of doing him. There is considerable rivalry between the men and great interest among the friends of both parties. Stanley threw Wheeler, Lowell's former champion, some years ago, so he has a record to boast of, and on this record he thinks Watson has no show, but Watson claims to be the best wrestler in this part of the country. The match will be at collar and elbow. The last time Watson and Stanley wrestled it was a great match.

AN EASY VICTORY.

Bouncers Had No Difficulty In Walloping the Portlands.

PORTLAND, Me., May 11.—Boston won easily from Portland. Boston was only able to make but two hits off Dolan.

Boston	0	0	0	1	0	4	4	0	—	9
Portland	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	— 3

Earned runs—Boston, 1; Portland, 1. Base hits—Boston, 5; Portland, 2. Errors—Boston; 2; Portland, 6. Batteries—Stivetts, Lampe and Merritt; Dolan, Gannon, Casey and Mahoney.

At New York:

New York	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	—	5
Washington	0	0	1	0	1	0	2	0	0	— 4

Base hits—New York, 10; Washington, 6. Errors—New York, 2; Washington, 1. Batteries—Westervelt and Wilson; Petty and Dugdale.

At Baltimore:

Philadelphia	2	0	0	0	0	3	1	3	—	12
Baltimore	1	1	0	2	0	2	0	1	0	— 7

Base hits—Philadelphia, 14; Baltimore, 13. Errors—Philadelphia, 3; Baltimore, 2. Batteries—Carsey and Clements; Horner and Robinson.

At Chicago:

Chicago	0	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 4
Louisville	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	— 2

Base hits—Chicago, 9; Louisville, 6. Errors—Chicago, 2; Louisville, 1. Batteries—Griffith and Kittredge; Menefee, Stratton and Grim.

At Pittsburg:

Pittsburg	0	0	0	0	0	1	4	2	0	— 7
Cleveland	0	4	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	— 6

Base hits—Pittsburg, 14; Cleveland, 8. Errors—Pittsburg, 2; Cleveland, 3. Batteries—Cuppy, Young and O'Connor; Ehret and Mack.

At Lewiston—Lewiston, 10; Bangor, 5.

At Fall River—Worcester, 7; Fall River, 6.

At Pawtucket—Pawtucket, 9; Brockton, 7.

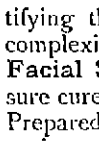
Wholesale Robberies.

BOSTON, May 12.—Some of the policemen of station 1, to which ex-Policeman Learned belonged before his discharge from the force and arrest on charge of stealing, went to his house yesterday and made a search of the place. Among the property found stored in the house there were cases of wine, brandy, kitchen ware, icecream freezers, canned goods of all kinds, brooms, tubs of butter and, in fact, almost everything required for stocking a grocery store. The house of Charles H. Billings, who was arrested for connection with the robberies, was also searched yesterday and a load of property similar to that found at the house of Learned was found.

Goat Chased the Professor.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., May 12.—The second division of the sophomore scientific class at Rutgers college was suspended for insubordination and disorder in the class room of Professor Loeber, instructor in modern languages. The students had discharged cannon firecrackers, and encouraged a barking goat to chase the professor and performed minor pranks.

For bathing, shaving, beautifying the skin, scalp and complexion, Woodbury's Facial Soap is pure and a sure cure for skin eruptions. Prepared after 20 years' experience. Small trial cake, 10 cts. 3 cakes, $1.



John H. Woodbury Dermatologist) Institute, 125 W. 42d St., N.Y. Woodbury's Special Treatments.—Hair and Scalp, to Clear the Skin and Complexion Cream, at Druggists or by mail, $1 each.

Conant & Company,
338 and 340 Central Street,
RIDING SADDLES AND BRIDLES.
Ladies' Saddles $10 to $60.
Gentlemen's - - $4 to $50.
Leggings, Spurs, Riding Whips and Crops. Look at Our $9.00 Harness.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

THE REFERENDUM PROJECT MORE FULLY DISCUSSED.

Effort Made to Have Liquor License Commissions Elected by the People—Committee on Prisons—School Funds Distribution.

BOSTON, May 12.—In the senate the bill to prevent the mutilation of horses by docking their tails was ordered to a third reading.

The bill relating to the use of the McTammany automatic ballot machines at elections of town officers was amended so that the selectmen of a town may, upon the petition of a majority of the voters of the town, use the machines, and was passed to be engrossed.

Discussion was continued on the resolve providing for an amendment to the constitution relating to the right of qualified voters to approve or reject laws. Mr. Durant moved to amend so that the referendum shall be limited to matters relating to the registration and qualification of voters, and the amendment was adopted by a yea and nay vote of 15 to 13. The resolve as amended was ordered to a third reading by a vote of 14 to 13.

Mr. Buckley gave notice of a substitute for the house bill so that liquor licensing commissions shall be elected by the people instead of being appointed by the mayors.

The house substituted for an adverse report a bill in the interest of railroad employes injured while on duty.

The legacy tax bill was passed to be engrossed, and the bill to require the Old Colony railroad to maintain a ferry on the Acushnet river at New Bedford was advanced one stage.

Mr. Mellen moved that the Darling bill to provide for a distribution of the corporation tax be taken from the calendar. The house, 84 to 69, refused to suspend the rule.

The order authorizing the committee on prisons to visit the Eastern penitentiary at Philadelphia was rejected.

The bill to permit the people of Worcester to vote again on the question of minority representation in the board of aldermen was taken from the calendar and passed to be engrossed, after being so amended that the question submitted shall be "Shall the act repealing minority representation in the board of aldermen be accepted?"

Press Committee Regulates News.

ST. PAUL, May 12.—In the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers' convention, Grand Chief Arthur's formal annual address was delivered in executive session. The fight over the rules resulted in some changes, but none of great importance. The regular convention sessions are held behind closed doors, news coming through a reticent press committee.

A Defaulter's Wanderings.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 12.—It is known that August Hagen, defaulting cashier of the American Exchange bank of New York, was a passenger from Australia for this port on the last trip of the Alameda, but he landed at Honolulu. The defaulter later took passage on a vessel about to sail for Samoa.

Brother Against Brother.

LITTLE FALLS, N. Y., May 12.—Maddened by his brother's refusal to lend him $300, Wesley Barnard set fire to his brother's barn in Stratford and then fled. The brother offers a reward of $50 for the capture of Wesley.

Postponed For a Month.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., May 12.—At a general meeting of Wamsutta weavers for the purpose of ordering a general strike, it was voted to postpone action for a month. In the meanwhile the strike at No. 6 mill will be continued more vigorously than ever.

To Race the Bermuda Flyer.

NEW YORK, May 12.—Fred Titus, the crack cyclist of the Riverside wheelmen, has accepted the challenge of W. Outerbridge, the champion of Bermuda, for a match race of one mile at Manhattan field on June 23.

A Rotten Institution.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 12.—In the trial of the wreckers of the Indianapolis National bank yesterday it was proven that nine years before the wreck the bank was rotten to the core and had not a dollar behind it.

By One Majority.

PARIS, May 12.—In the chamber of deputies the bill providing that the execution of criminals shall hereafter be conducted privately instead of public has now passed its second reading by a vote of 159 to 158.

From Frying Pan to Fire.

TORONTO, May 12.—The jury brought in a verdict of not guilty in the Andrews murder case. Andrews and wife were afterward rearrested on a charge of performing an abortion on Nellie A. Fontaine.

The Columbia's Final Trial Trip.

WASHINGTON, May 12.—The triple screw cruiser Columbia will have her final trial trip on the 17th inst. She will proceed to sea with the inspection board for a 48-hour trip.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trouserings, for spring wear.

Tor Sets Low Price.

If you want a tea set now is your chance. A $4.50 piece set, only $2.99. See samples in show window. Dickson Bros., 68 Merrimack street.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. B. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-4.

GRAND ATHLETIC MEET.

One of Most Interesting Programs Ever Arranged by the L. C. A. A. on the Drocut Oval.

The athletic meeting the L. C. A. A., on Saturday May 26th, promises to be the sporting event of the season.

It will be the "opening" day for the new club house and will be especially attractive to members and their lady friends.

In addition to the wrestling and boxing contests there will be a championship quarter mile race between F. Looney of L. C. A. A., and a man from the Suffolk A. C., of Boston.

The wrestling contest between Walsh of Lowell and Brooklings of Boston, will be well worth the price of admission to see, as both men are splendid wrestlers. The boxing contests will be quite a new feature to Lowell people and will take place on a raised platform in front of the grand stand. All the contests will be held under the A. A. U. rules, which is a sufficient guarantee for good and clean sport. The program of events are:

Boxing—Open Classes.

100 lbs., 110 lbs., 120 lbs., 135 lbs.

Special Class.

Luke Walsh of Lowell, vs. Joe Bryson of Boston.

Wrestling.

Walsh of Lowell, vs. J. Brooklings of Boston.

Quarter Mile—Running Race.

F. Looney of L. C. A. A., vs. Suffolk A. C., of Boston.

The prizes for each class will be a solid gold watch to the winners and a solid silver watch to the second men.

The prize for the wrestling match will be valued at $35 and a splendid watch will be presented by Mr. J. J. Hart, president of L. C. A. A., to the winner of the quarter mile race.

The L. C. A. A. committee reserve the right to reject any or all entries. The entrance fee will be $1.00 which will be returned to actual competitors. All entries must be sent to Mr. J. H. Comber, P. O. Box 300, Lowell, or to Mr. R. P. Russell, 604 Washington street, Boston, on or before Tuesday, May 22d.

The officials for the meet will be: Referee, Mr. A. Merritt, Boston; judges of boxing, Mr. Sumner Paine, B. A. A., and Mr. J. Kelliher, B. A. A.; starter for special race, Al. C. Dowling; time keeper, Mr. Al. Dowling, Boston; master of ceremonies, Mr. Jere Corkerey, Cambridgeport.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. W. H. Brown, (born Daizelle Dunlap,) of Madison, Wis., is on a visit to her sister, Mrs. Tuttle of the Oaklands.

He Saved Nine Lives.

Mr. Henry I. Smith, a watchman in the Lawrence mills, yesterday, received a solid silver medal from the president of the Humane society of the state of Washington. This medal was given in recognition of his saving nine lives on Puget Sound nearly a year ago.

An Editor Nearly 50 Years

Says Hood's Sarsaparilla is a Sterling and Valuable Remedy.



Mr. E. A. Norris
Fitchburg, Mass.

A man who has had nearly half a century of experience in newspaper life is certainly capable of judging between the valuable and the worthless. Hence we highly value the following statement from Mr. Erasmus A. Norris of Fitchburg, for nearly 50 years editor of Massachusetts and New Hampshire newspapers:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen: In 1887, after a sickness of two years, I was given up by our best physicians, who considered my case hopeless, my age, 65, being against me. But by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was able to get about and do a little light work. It seems almost a miracle, in my case, that after using Hood's Sarsaparilla in the fall, on the first day of January I engaged for the city of Fitchburg to take the record of the births. I accomplished this with comparative ease, being out in the

Unusually Severe Weather

of winter, working each day, and have been able to do a fair day's work every day since. Several members of my family have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, and always with marked benefit. Hood's Sarsaparilla is as staple as flour in our house, and its presence almost as indispensable. I find that nearly every medicine deteriorates, but Hood's keeps up the quality all these years that I have known it. It is certainly a sterling and invaluable remedy. I can hardly imagine what I should have done without it." ERASMUS A. NORRIS, No. 7 Lincoln St. Fitchburg, Mass. Get HOOD'S.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are hand made, and perfect in proportion and appearance. 25c. a box.

JAMES MARREN,
Real Estate and Insurance Agent,
121 CENTRAL STREET.
Insurance placed in the most reliable companies.
All orders sent to P. O. Box 486 shall be promptly attended to.

SCOTT & O'DAY,
Plumbers and Sanitary Engineers.
Steam, Gas and Water Piping.
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
11 SOUTH STREET,
Near Middlesex.

J. L. CHALIFOUX.

First in Wear!
First in Fit!

First in the Hearts of Lowell Citizens is Chalifoux's Clothing.

When people, year in and year out, come back to the same place and say, "Give us something as good as the last time," it shows that they are satisfied. Unlike other clothiers, Chalifoux don't try to sell the cheapest clothing, but the best clothing for the least money. A salesman at Chalifoux's is not rated according to his ability to make the most sales, but to satisfy the most customers. Such treatment is, and has been, conducive of not only bringing back the old customers, but daily attracting new ones.

DESPITE THE HARD TIMES,

We have made grand preparations in the Clothing and Furnishing Goods line for this spring and summer. We are always up to the times, and always get in a position to clothe our customers as well as before, and this season for less money than ever, having taken advantage of the anxiety on the part of many manufacturers to sell at a loss rather than await the outcome of the tariff legislation. Standing thus on vantage ground to please everybody in quest of economy and good goods. We invite the clothing buyers of this county to call and convince themselves of the foregoing.

J. L. CHALIFOUX,
Central and Middle Streets.

New York
Cloak and Suit Co.
No. 12 John Street.

ADVANTAGES,
Certainly Unsurpassed,
Perhaps Unequalled.

With our capital and personal experience devoted to our business, we naturally secure the best there is for our stock of Capes and Jackets for spot cash.

WE OFFER THEM AT HALF PRICE



25 Capes (like cut) of All-Wool Cloth, Handsomely Braided, $4.75 each, former price $7.50.

One lot of Jackets, made with full sleeves, and ruffle skirt, in black, blue and tan shades. Prices $4.75, worth $8.50.

Our entire stock of Jackets marked way down.

One lot for		$3.95,	worth - -	$6.00.
"	"	4.50,	worth - -	7.50.
"	"	5.75,	worth - -	9.75.
"	"	6.75,	worth - -	12.50.

One lot of Children's Reefer Jackets, good value at $1.25, we will offer them at 85c. each; all sizes.

LAKEVIEW PARK.

The Most Charming Summer Day Resort in New England.

Will Open for the Season,
Saturday, May 12.
Everything Fresh,
Everything New.
Free Dancing

Every afternoon and evening in an airy and commodious pavilion.

THE FINEST BOWLING ALLEYS IN THE STATE.

New runs, new balls, furnish lovers of the popular sport all they can desire.

Among the attractions are boating, fishing, self-propelling swings, merry-go-rounds, fresh air and plenteous shade, all of which aid in making Lakeview the pleasantest place in the world.

The Restaurant and Dining Pavilion Stand Unexcelled.

Round Trip Tickets 20 Cts.

Cars leave Bridge and Merrimack street every 10 minutes.

GRAND CONCERT SUNDAY
—BY—
Post 42 Military Band.
(26 PIECES.)

A NICE OFFICE, suitable for doctor or dentist, to let in THE SUN building. Rent very low.

REFRIGERATORS AND ICE CHESTS

We handle a nice line and guarantee prices the lowest. Buy now and get the benefit this hot weather.

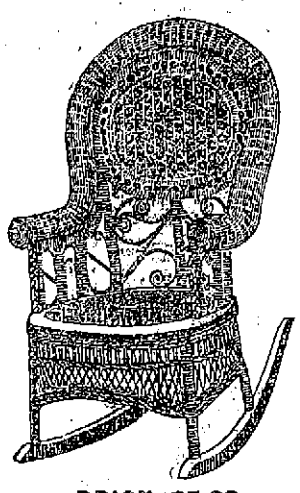
Baby Carriages are rolling out. Come and make your selection while the line is complete.

We will sell you a fine Straw Matting for $3.75 per roll for this week only. Don't wait until next week.

Lounges, Couches, Cots, etc. Everything to make the home comfortable can be found at our store.

J. J. CAYNOR & CO.,
New Number, 35 Prescott Street.

Housekeepers, Attention!



PRICE $5.00.

You are about to begin the usual spring cleaning. And when you find that you must have a new Carpet or Matting to replace that old, worn out one, you will certainly want to get the best you can for your money. We have in stock Carpetings, Mattings and Floor Coverings of all kinds to furnish anything you need in that line. The goods are the latest Spring Patterns, and the very best goods manufactured. Our prices are always the lowest, and we can undoubtedly satisfy you in style, quality and price on anything you want in our line. Good goods and a fair profit is our style of doing business, and we find it gives satisfaction every time.

Cookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

O'Sullivan - Brothers,
Feet Fitters, Opp. City Hall.

THE MONTH OF MAY, 1894,
OPENS WITH OUR
Spring Styles
Artistic Footwear
In Full Bloom.

We are now prepared to supply the city of Lowell with SHOES.

WE CATER FOR THE WHOLE PEOPLE.

When you decide that you want the latest and brightest ideas in the shoemakers' art; when you want variety and reliability; when you want your own or your children's feet fitted comfortably and economically, VISIT OUR STORE.

Our Business Is: To Sell Good Shoes and Sell Them Cheap.

O'SULLIVAN BROS., OPP. CITY HALL.

NO BETTER FLOUR
IN THE CITY
Than we handle. Warranted every trip or money refunded.
$4.50 is the Price.
GIVE IT A TRIAL.

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, Middlesex St. Foot of South St.

ALWAYS ON TIME.

There is no good reason why every man in Lowell cannot have a good Gold Watch when for

$29.50

You can get a 14 carat Gold Watch. One month ago it cost $60. This watch is a beautiful time keeper.

Say! Think of getting 1 Doz. Rogers' Silver Plated Knives, made to sell everywhere at $3.00, we will sell 100 Doz. at $2.25 a Dozen.

We could get much better prices at auction but we despise auctions, for while our store is the largest jewelry store in town we would dislike to be crowded out by an army of curiosity seekers. We must reserve our room for buyers. We are slaughtering prices and after clearing out our great stock and raising money on it we will settle down to our regular business. Then you will be saying "What a fool I was not to have taken advantage of the give away sale" at

GEORGE H. WOOD'S
JEWELRY STORE,
CENTRAL STREET.